The New Baptist Praise Book

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THE NEW
BAPTIST PRAISE BOOK

OR

HYMNS OF THE CENTURIES

EDITED BY
BENJAMIN SHEPARD
AND
REV. WILLIAM M. LAWRENCE, D. D.

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PREFACE

This Hymnal is the result of many years of experience and research of an enthusiastic student of church music.

It is published in the conviction that there is a demand among a large number of churches for a hymn book of a limited number of hymns and tunes, a book that is adapted for use in all the services of the Church and that will be welcome in the home. Such a general use is greatly to be desired and will react helpfully upon the music of the Church.

It has been the aim of the editor to select hymns that have literary merit, and that are true hymns of worship, and that voice the sentiments and aspiration of the Church of to-day, as well as to provide a collection for use by the people.

The setting of the tunes to hymns has been carefully studied with a view to using only such tunes as are melodious and churchly, and that give fitting musical expression to the spirit of the words.

As a rule, the time-honored association of words and music has been respected; and where a new setting of an old hymn is adopted, the old tune is also given.

A notable feature of this hymn book, and one we are confident the churches will appreciate, is the plan of printing all the verses (with but few exceptions) in the staff, thus making it much easier for all the people to join in the service of praise.

Attention is called to the logical arrangement of the material of the book, which will greatly facilitate its use in public worship.

BENJAMIN SHEPARD.

WILLIAM M. LAWRENCE.

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The editor also desires to extend his sincere thanks to those who have given free permission for the use of copyright hymns. To the "Continent" for hymn No. 359. To the Rev. H. L. Crain for hymn No. 353. To the Rt. Rev. William C. Doane for hymn No. 10, Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co. for the late Bishop Brooks' hymn No. 95, Rev. Washington Gladden for No. 312, Messrs. Houghton Mifflin & Co. for the hymns of Mr. John G. Whittier, Nos. 61, 104, 179, 229, 286 and 355, and hymns of the late Rev. Samuel Longfellow, Nos. 41, 148, 153, 197, 226, 310, 329, 358, 422 and to Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff for No. 339.

Most grateful thanks are also due to owners of copyright tunes (in many cases gratuitously given) for granting permission for their use. Acknowledgment is made by the usual notice of ownership printed under each tune.

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Cordial thanks are also tendered for courtesies extended by Rev. W. Garett Horder, Rev. William P. Merrill, Rev. John S. B. Hodges and Mr. Charles Vincent, Mus. Doc.

Every effort has been made to ascertain the authors and owners of copyright hymns and tunes. If in any case the compiler has infringed on proprietary rights he begs to offer an apology, and will rectify any omissions in subsequent editions.

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1

MARION S. M. *With Refrain*

Rev. EDWARD H. PLUMTRE, 1865 — ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek;
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,— The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's wondrous prais - es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.

Refrain

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.

Re - joice, re - joice,

5 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array;
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

2

BREAD OF HEAVEN Six 7s.

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — First Tune — Rev. William D. Maclagan, 1875

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us
2. While we pray for pard - 'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re -
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners,

on our way; Let us now a bless - ing seek,
deem - er's name, Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face,
pres - ence near: May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes,
com - fort saints; Make the fruits of grace a - bound,

Wait - ing in His courts to - day: Day of all the
Take a - way our sin and shame: From our world - ly
While we in Thy house ap - pear: Here af - ford us,
Bring re - lief from all com - plaints: Thus may all our

week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A - men.

2

SABBATH Six 7s.

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Second Tune — Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy pres- ence near:
4. May Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;

Let us now a bless- ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com-plaints:

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A-men.

3

HAYDN 8.4.7.8.4.7.

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699
Tr. Rev. H. J. Buckoll, 1848

Arr. fr. Joseph Haydn

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day; Come, to
2. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or, When thine aim is good and true; But that
3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth; He un - fold - eth Ev - 'ry fault that lurks with - in; He the

Him who made this splen - dor, See thou ren - der
He may ev - er thwart thee, And con - vert thee,
hid - den shame glossed o - ver Can dis - cov - er,

All thy fee - ble strength can pay
When thou e - vil would'st pur - sue
And dis - cern each deed of sin. A - men.

4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

4

HOSANNA L. M. *With Refrain* 8.8.8.8.4.7.

Bp. Reginald Heber, 1811 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' In-
2. Ho - san - na, Lord! Thine an - gels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord! Thy
3. O Sav - iour, with pro - tect - ing care, Re - turn to this Thy

car - nate Word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King,
saints re - ply; A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round,
house of prayer, As - sem - bled in Thy sa - cred name,

Refrain

Let earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing! Ho - san - na,
The dead and liv - ing swell the sound. Ho - san - na,
Where we Thy part - ing prom - ise claim. Ho - san - na,

Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

4 But chiefest in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shalt melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5

ANAGOLA C. M. D.

Tr. by NAHUM TATE, 1703 — J. H. CROSSLEY, 1896

1. O God, we praise Thee, and con - fess, That Thou the on - ly Lord
2. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Whom heav'nly hosts o - bey,
3. The ho - ly church thro'-out the world, O Lord, con - fess - es Thee,

And ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored.
The world is with the glo - ry filled Of Thy ma - jes - tic sway.
That Thou th' e - ter - nal Fa - ther art, Of bound-less ma - jes - ty.

To Thee all an - gels cry a - loud; To Thee the pow'rs on high,
Th' a-pos - tles' glo-rious com-pan - y, And prophets crowned with light,
Thy hon - ored, true, and on - ly Son, And Ho - ly Ghost, the spring

Both Cher-u - bim and Ser - a-phim, Con - tin - ual - ly do cry:
With all the mar-tyrs' no - ble host, Thy constant praise re - cite.
Of nev - er ceas - ing joy; O Christ, Of glo - ry Thou art King. A-men.

6

DIADEMATA S. M. D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1843 — First Tune — SIR GEORGE J ELVEY, 1868

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove;

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;
And rose vic - to-rious in the strife For those He came to save;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is giv'n, The wondrous name of Love.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,

And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns For He is King of all. A-men.

6

NEVIN'S PROCESSIONAL S. M. D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848 — Second Tune — GEO. B. NEVIN

Voices in unison

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En-throned in worlds a - bove;

Accomp.

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
And ye, who trod where He hath trod Crown Him the Son of Man;
And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is giv'n, The won - drous name of Love.

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,

accel. *f* *decres.* *cres.*

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Harmony

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty, Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.
And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest, That all in Him may rest.
Who died, e-ter nal life to bring, And lives that death may die, And lives that death may die.
Crown Him, ye kings, with ma-ny crowns, For He is King of all, For He is King of all. A-men.

7

SPRINGFIELD 7.7.7.7.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1812 — EDWARD MINSHALL, 1887

1. To Thy tem-ple I re-pair; Lord, I love to wor-ship there,
2. While Thy glo-rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, un-loose my tongue,
3. While the pray'rs of saints as-cend, God of love, to mine at-tend;
4. While I heark-en to Thy law, Fill my soul with hum ble awe,

When with-in the veil I meet Christ be-fore the mer-cy-seat.
That my joy-ful soul may bless Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.
Hear me, for Thy Spir-it pleads; Hear, for Je-sus in-ter-cedes.
Till Thy gos-pel bring to me Life and im-mor-tal-i-ty. A-men.

5 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

6 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn,
And at evening let me say,
I have walked with God to-day.

8

NICÆA 11.12.12.10.

Bp. Reginald Heber, 1827 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gol - den crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

9

UNITY 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709 — R. Huntington Woodman, 1895

1. We give im - mor - tal praise For God the Fa - ther's love,
2. To God the Son be - longs Im - mor - tal glo - ry too,
3. To God the Spir - it's name Im - mor - tal wor - ship give,
4. Al - might - y God! to Thee Be end - less hon - ors done,

For all our com - forts here, And bet - ter hopes a - bove:
Who saved us with His blood From ev - er - last - ing woe:
Whose new - cre - at - ing pow'r Makes the dead sin - ner live:
The un - di - vid - ed Three, The great and glo - rious One:

He sent His own e - ter - nal Son To
And now He lives, and now He reigns, And
His work com - pletes the great de - sign, And
Where rea - son fails, with all her pow'rs, There

die for sins that we had done.
sees the fruit of all His pains.
fills the soul with joy di - vine.
faith pre - vails and love a - dores. A - men.

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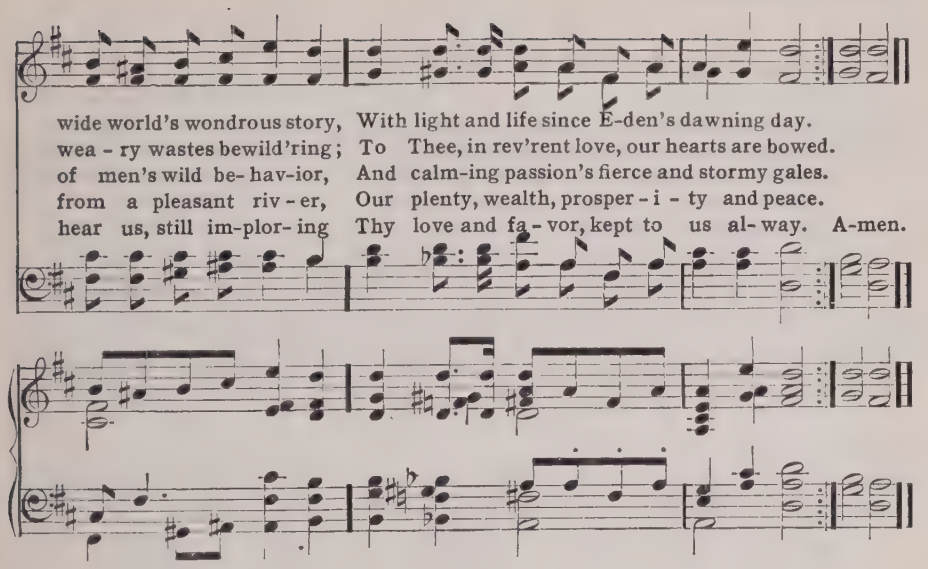
10

ANCIENT OF DAYS 11.10.11.10.

Bp. William Crosswell Doane, 1886 — J. Albert Jeffery, 1886

1. An - cient of days, Who sit-test, throned in glo - ry;
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, Who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giv - er,
5. O Tri- une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

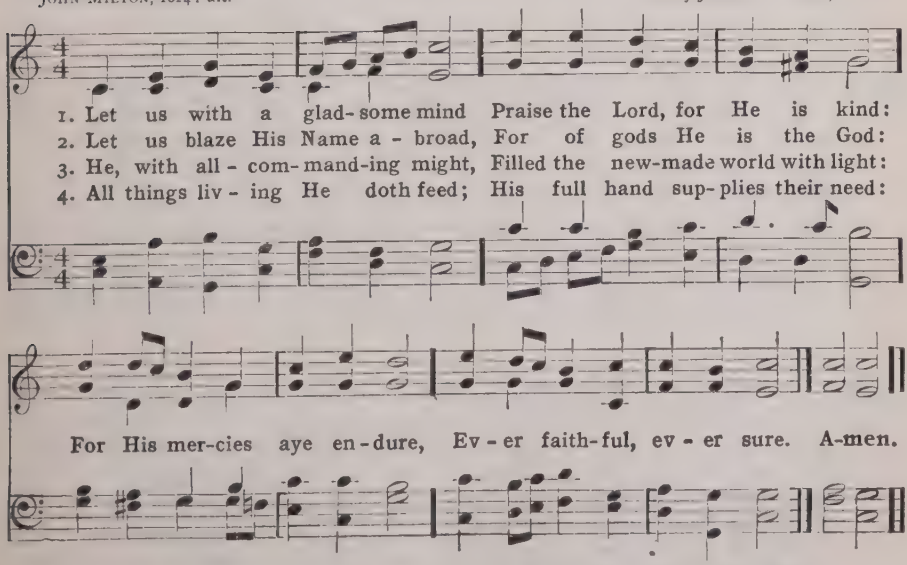
To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has bless'd the
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod; thro'
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre- vails, Still - ing the rude wills
Thine is the quick'ning pow'r that gives in- crease. From Thee have flowed, as
Praise we the good- ness that has crown'd our day; Pray we, that Thou wilt



11

MONKLAND 7.7.7.7.

JOHN MILTON, 1624: alt. Arr. by JOHN B. WILKES, 1861



5 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

12

DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834 — J. Michael Haydn, 1737–1806

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes. Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows!
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him, Ye be - hold Him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him, Dwell - ers all in time and space. Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace! A-men.

13

BLATCHFORD 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Ambrose N Blatchford, 1875

Anon, alt.

1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God,
2. Slow - ly on fail - ing wing Day - light has pass'd;
3. And when the gleam of morn Touch - es our eyes,

On wea - ry wan - der - ers O - ver life's road;
Sleep, like an an - gel kind, Folds us at last.
And the re - turn - ing day Bids us a - rise,—

And as the stars on high, Light up the dark - 'ning sky,
Peace be our lot this night, Safe be our slum - ber light,
Hap - py be - neath Thy will, Stead - fast in joy or ill,

Lord, un - to Thee we cry,— Fa - ther a - bove!
Watched by Thy an - gels bright, Fa - ther a - bove!
Lord, may we serve Thee still, Fa - ther a - bove! A - men.

14

ELLERS 10.10.10.10.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have call'd up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

15

ST. MATTHIAS Six 8s.

Rev. Frederic W. Faber, 1849 — William H Monk, 1861

1. Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our
2. The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast tak - en
3. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - sol - u - tion

minds in - still; And make our luke - warm hearts to glow
count of all, The scan - ty tri - umphs grace hath won,
and re - lease; And bless us, more than in past days,

With low - ly love and fer - vent will. Thro' life's long day and
The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall. Thro' life's long day and
With pur - i - ty and in - ward peace. Thro' life's long day and

death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A-men.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night.
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

16

KENSINGTON NEW 8.7.8.7.8.7.

ANON, 1773 — First Tune — J. TILLEARD, 1866

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the

joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound: May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pal us,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,
Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,

O re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;
may we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day. A-men.

16

SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.4.7.

ANON, 1773 — Second Tune — Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the

joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound: May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pal us,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,
Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,

O re - fresh us, Trav-'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;
may we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day. A-men.

17

PARTING HYMN 9.8.8.9. *With Refrain*

Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1879 — First Tune — Rev Frank S. Hunnewell, 1910

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you,

Refrain

God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, at Je - sus' feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain. A - men.

Till we meet,

rit.

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17

FAREWELL 9.8.8.9. *With Refrain*

Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1879 — Second Tune — William G. Tomer, 1879

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain. A-men.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

By permission.

18

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-1848 — T. A. WILLIS, 1876

1. Part in peace! is day be-fore us? Praise His Name for life and light:
2. Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving; Rend-'ring, as we homeward tread,
3. Part in peace! such are the prais-es God, our Mak-er, lov-eth best;
4. Part in peace! our du-ties call us; We must serve as well as praise;

Are the shad-ows length'ning o'er us? Bless His care who guards the night.
Gracious serv-ice to the liv-ing, Tranquil mem-'ry to the dead.
Such the worship that up-rais-es Hu-man hearts to heav'nly rest.
Ask not what may here be-fall us; Leave to God the com-ing days. A-men.

19

SARDIS 8.7.8.7.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — Arr. from BEETHOVEN

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav-iour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,
2. Thus may we a-bide in un-ion With each oth-er and the Lord,

With the Ho-ly Spir-it's fa-vor, Rest up-on us from a-bove.
And pos-sess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot af-ford. A-men.

20

BEATITUDO C. M.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1872 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless-ing to re-ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A-long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us still, we pray, His night-ly watch to keep;

His gift of peace up-on us send, Be-fore His courts we leave.
In si-lent thought or friend-ly talk Our hearts be still with God.
Be He of ev-'ry heart the light, Of ev-'ry home the guest.
Crown with His peace His own blest day, And guard His peo-ple's sleep. A-men.

21

ST. POLYCARP L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709 — Arr. from Ignace Pleyel, 1815

1. My God, how end-less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev-'ry eve-ning new;
2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep-ing hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com-mand; To Thee I con-se-crate my days;

And morning mercies, from a-bove, Gen-tly dis-til, like ear-ly dew.
Thy sovereign word restores the light, And quickens all my drow-sy pow'rs.
Per-pet-ual blessings from Thy hand Demand perpet-ual songs of praise. A-men.

22

KELSO Six 7s.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as
2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our
3. Let our pray'rs each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may
4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with

morn - ing dew; Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay
sins re - move; Dai - ly, far as east from west,
nev - er fail; And, as we con - fess the sin
splen - dor burns, Teach us still to turn to Thee,

Trib - ute with the ear - ly day: For Thy mer - cies,
Lifts the bur - den from the breast; Gives un - bought to
And the temp - ter's pow'r with - in, Ev - 'ry morn - ing,
Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty, With our hands our

Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing pray'r and praise. A - men.

23

LAUDES DOMINI Six 6s.

ANON (German) Tr. Rev. EDWARD CASWELL, 1853, 1858 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs May Je - sus Christ be praised: When e - vil thoughts mol - est, With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find, May Je - sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air and sea and sky,
From depths to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

24

MELCOMBE L. M.

Rev. John Keble, 1827, ab — Samuel Webbe, 1892, arr. by W. H. Monk

1. New ev - 'ry morn-ing is the love Our wak'ning and up - ris-ing prove;
2. New mer-cies, each re- turn - ing day, Hov - er a- round us while we pray;
3. If, on our dai - ly course, our mind Be set to hal- low all we find,
4. On - ly, O Lord, in Thy dear love, Fit us for per-fect rest a- bove,

Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought, Restored to life, and pow'r and thought.
New per-ils past, new sins for-giv'n, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
New treasures still, of countless price, God will provide for sac-ri- fice.
And help us, this and ev - 'ry day, To live more nearly as we pray. A- men.

25

MENDON L. M.

Bp. Thomas Ken, 1695 — German Melody, arr by S. Dyer, 1824

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. Re-deem thy mis - spent time that's past, And live this day as if thy last;
3. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new; Dis-perse my sins as morn-ing dew;

Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morning sac - ri- fice.
Im-prove thy tal - ent with due care; For the great day thy-self pre-pare.
Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with Thyself my spir-it fill. A-men.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

5 All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake
I may of endless light partake.

26

DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Arthur Cottman, 1872

1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high;
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all His saints,
3. Thou art a God be-fore whose sight The wick-ed shall not stand;

To Thee will I di-rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye:
Pre-sent-ing at His Fa-ther's throne, Our songs and our com-plaints.
Sin-ners shall ne'er be Thy de-light, Nor dwell at Thy right hand. A-men.

4 But to Thy house will I resort
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5 O, may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

27

EVERSLEY C. M.

Mrs. F. A. Percy — Arthur Cottman

1. O Fa-ther, hear my morn-ing prayer, Thy aid im-part to me,
2. May this de-sire my spir-it rule, And as the mo-ments fly
3. Some grace that seeks my heart to win, With shin-ing vic-t'ry meet,
4. That so throughout the com-ing day The hours shall car-ry me

That I may make my life to-day Ac-cept-a-ble to Thee.
Something of good be born in me, Something of e-vil die.
Some sin that strives for mas-ter-y Find o-ver-throw complete.
A lit-tle far-ther from the world, A lit-tle near-er Thee. A-men.

28

EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847 — William H. Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day,
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:

The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me. A - men.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee—
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

29

ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1858 — HENRY HILES, 1867

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2. The sor - rows of Thy serv - ants, Lord, O, do not Thou de - spise,
3. Slow-ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in our heart
4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de-scend,

Up - on the frag-rance of the flow'rs The dews of eve - ning lie:
But let the in - cense of our pray'rs Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
From midnight fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem-bling hearts de - fend:

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The brightness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
Slow-ly the bright stars, one by one, With-in the heav - ens shine;
Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;

Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.
Thro' the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose! A-men.

30

ST. ANATOLIUS 7.6.7.6.8.8.

ANATOLIUS, 820; Tr Rev. JOHN M NEALE — ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862

1. The day is past and o - ver, All thanks, O
2. The joys of day are o - ver. I lift my
3. The toils of day are o - ver. I raise my
4. Be Thou my soul's pre - serv - er, O God, for

Lord, to Thee! I pray Thee now that sin - less
heart to Thee, And ask Thee, that of - fence - less
hymn to Thee, And ask that free from per - il
Thou dost know How ma - ny are the per - ils

The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, make their
The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
Through which I have to go. O lov - ing Je - sus,

in Thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night!
dark-ness light, And save me through the com - ing night!
in Thy sight, And guard me through the com - ing night!
hear my call, And guard and save me from them all! A - men.

31

CHAUTAUQUA 7.7.7.7.4. *With Refrain*

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath-er

wor-ship while the night Sets her ev'ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.

Refrain

p

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are

cres.

full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A-men.

32

NACHTLIED Six 10s.

Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863 — HENRY SMART, 1872

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close,
2. Our change - ful lives are ebb - ing to an end;
3. Thou, Who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear
4. The wea - ry world is mould-'ring to de - cay,

Faint - er and yet more faint the sun - light glows.
On - ward to dark - ness and to death we tend;
Up - on the waves, and Thy dis - ci - ples cheer,
Its glo - ries wane, its pa - geants fade a - way;

O bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou
O Con - queror of the grave, be Thou our guide,
Come, Lord, in lone - some days, when storms as - sail,
In that last sun - set when the stars shall fall,

E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now:
Be Thou our Light in death's dark e - ven - tide:
And earth - ly hopes and hu - man suc - cors fail:
May we a - rise a - wak - ened by Thy call,

Where Thou art pres - ent, dark - ness can - not be,
Then in our mor - tal hour will be no gloom,
When all is dark may we be - hold Thee nigh
With Thee, O Lord, for ev - er to a - bide

Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."
In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide. A-men.

33

GARDEN CITY S. M.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1867 — Horatio W. Parker, 1890

1. Our day of praise is done, The eve - ning shad - ows fall,
2. A - round the throne on high Where night can nev - er be,
3. Too faint our an - thems here; Too soon of praise we tire;
4. Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will, If Thou at - tune the heart,

But pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light'nest all.
The white-robed harpers of the sky Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
But O the strains how full and clear Of that e - ter-nal choir.
We in Thine an-gels' mu-sic still May bear our low-er part. A - men.

Copyright by Horatio W. Parker.

5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

34

TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN L. M.

Bp. THOMAS KEN, 1693 (text of 1709) — Alt. from THOMAS TALLIS, 1560

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as
4. O may my soul ou Thee re - pose, And with sweet

bless - ings of the light; Keep me, O keep me,
I this day have done; That with the world, my -
lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die that
sleep mine eye - lids close; Sleep that may me more

King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings.
self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
so I may Rise glo-rious at Thy judg-ment day.
vig - 'rous make To serve my God when I a - wake. A - men.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bp. THOMAS KEN, 1695, 1709

35

SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

Bp. George W. Doane, 1824 — Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way:
2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es-capes, with- out, with - in,
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way:
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity-ing eye. A-men.

36

SPRINGHILL 8.7.8.7.

Harriet Parr, 1856 — Rev. W. F. Hurndall, 1878

1. Hear our pray'r, O heav'nly Fa- ther, Ere we lay us down to sleep;
2. Heav - y though our sins, Thy mer - cy Far outweighs them ev - 'ry one;
3. Par - don all our past transgressions, Give us strength for days to come,
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, do - min- ion, To the Fa - ther and the Son,

May Thine an- gels, pure and ho - ly, Round our bed their vig - il keep.
Down be- fore the cross we cast them, Trust-ing in Thy help a - lone.
Guide and guard us with Thy bless-ing Till Thine an-gels bear us home.
With the Ev - er - last - ing Spir - it, While e - ter-nal a - ges run. A-men.

37

EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820 — GEORGE C STEBBINS, 1878

1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Though the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;
3. Though destruc-tion walk a-round us, Though the ar-row past us fly,
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be-come our tomb,

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.
Angel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom. A-men.

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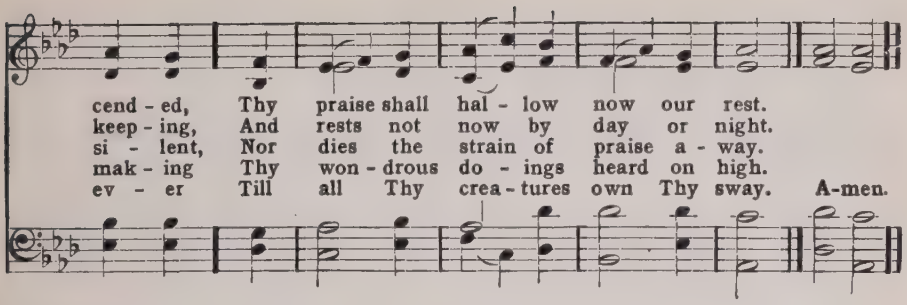
38

ST. CLEMENT 9.8.9.8.

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870 — Rev. CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874

1. The day Thou gav-est, Lord, is end-ed, The dark-ness
2. We thank Thee that Thy Church un-sleep-ing, While earth rolls
3. As o'er each con-ti-nent and is-land The dawn leads
4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak-ing Our breth-ren
5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev-er, Like earth's proud

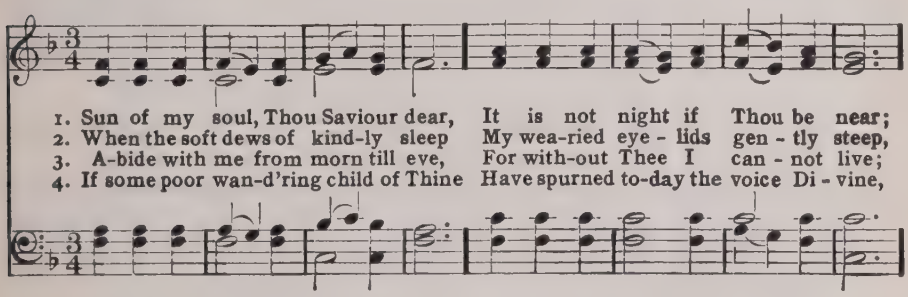
falls at Thy be-hest; To Thee our morn-ing hymns as-
on-ward in-to light, Through all the world her watch is
on an-oth-er day, The voice of pray'er is nev-er
'neath the west-ern sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are
em-pires pass a-way; But stand, and rule, and grow for-

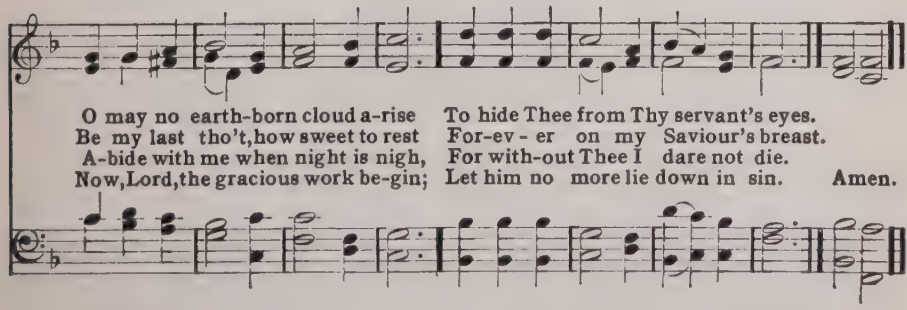


39

HURSLEY L. M.

Rev. John Keble, 1820 — Peter Ritter, 1792 Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1861





5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

40

HOPKINS (Twilight) 6.4.6.6.

Tr Rev. Edward Caswell, 1858 — Rev. John H. Hopkins, 187.

1. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies;
2. As Christ up - on the cross His head in - clined,
3. So now her - self my soul Would whol - ly give
4. So now be - neath His eye Would calm - ly rest,

Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve-ning sac - ri - fice.
And to His Fa-ther's hands His part - ing soul re - signed,
In - to His sa - cred charge, In whom all spir - its live;
With- out a wish or thought A - bid - ing in the breast, A-men.

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide—
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
May I be ever His,
And He forever mine.

41

GERMANY L. M.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859 — William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815

1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er
2. May strug-gling hearts that seek re - lease Here find the
3. O God, our Light! to Thee we bow; With - in all
4. Life's tu - mult we must meet a - gain, We can - not

in these hal - lowed walls; And ves - per hymn and ves - per pray'r
rest of God's own peace; And strengthened here by hymn and pray'r
shad-ows stand - est Thou; Give deep - er calm than night can bring;
at the shrine re-main; But, in the spir - it's se - cret cell,

Rise ming - ling on the ho - ly air.
Lay down the bur - den and the care.
Give sweet - er songs than lips can sing.
May hymn and prayer for - ev - er dwell!

A - men.

42

MERRIAL 6s. 5s.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
4. Com-fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A-men.

Evening steal a - cross the sky.

5 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

43

TEMPLE 8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

Bp. Reginald Heber, 1827. Richard Whately, 1855 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die,

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night:
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie:

May Thine an - gel-guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path-way guide us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for-sake us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high. Amen.

44

EVENSONG 8.7.8.7.7.7.

ELLEN BIBBY
Slow

WILLIAM SCHULTHES, 1871

1. Fa - ther, now the day is o - ver, As the sun sinks
2. Lord, we need no earth - ly tem - ple, For where we Thy
3. For the love of friends we bless Thee, Who to - day our
4. Pour Thy Spir - it, Lord, up - on us, Guard us in un -

in the west, Ere the night creep slow - ly round us,
love have found, All Thy hum - blest crea - tures teach us,
joys have shared, Whose true hearts, spread out be - fore us,
con - scious sleep; Be that Spir - it ev - er with us,

Ere soft slum - ber be our guest, Let us bless Thee
Where we are is ho - ly ground; Lord, we need no
Have Thy love to us de - clared; For each thought of
While death - slum - bers o'er us creep; And, our life's long

Org.

that to - day Thou, our God, hast been our stay.
ho - lier place Than where we Thy love can trace.
truth and love They have ech - oed from a - bove.
jour - ney past, We are safe with Thee at last. A - men.

45

HINCHMAN 7.8.7.8.7.7.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714:
tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is dawn-ing;
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing wa - ters lead me;
3. Kin - dle Thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is ly - ing,

Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee; Bright-en Thou my Sab-bath morn-ing;
Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with grace and mer - cy feed me;
Clear the shad - ows from my eyes, That, from ev - 'ry er - ror fly - ing,

With Thy joy - ous sunshine blest, Hap-py is my day of rest.
Bless Thy word, that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
No strange fire may in me glow That Thine al- tar doth not know. A - men.

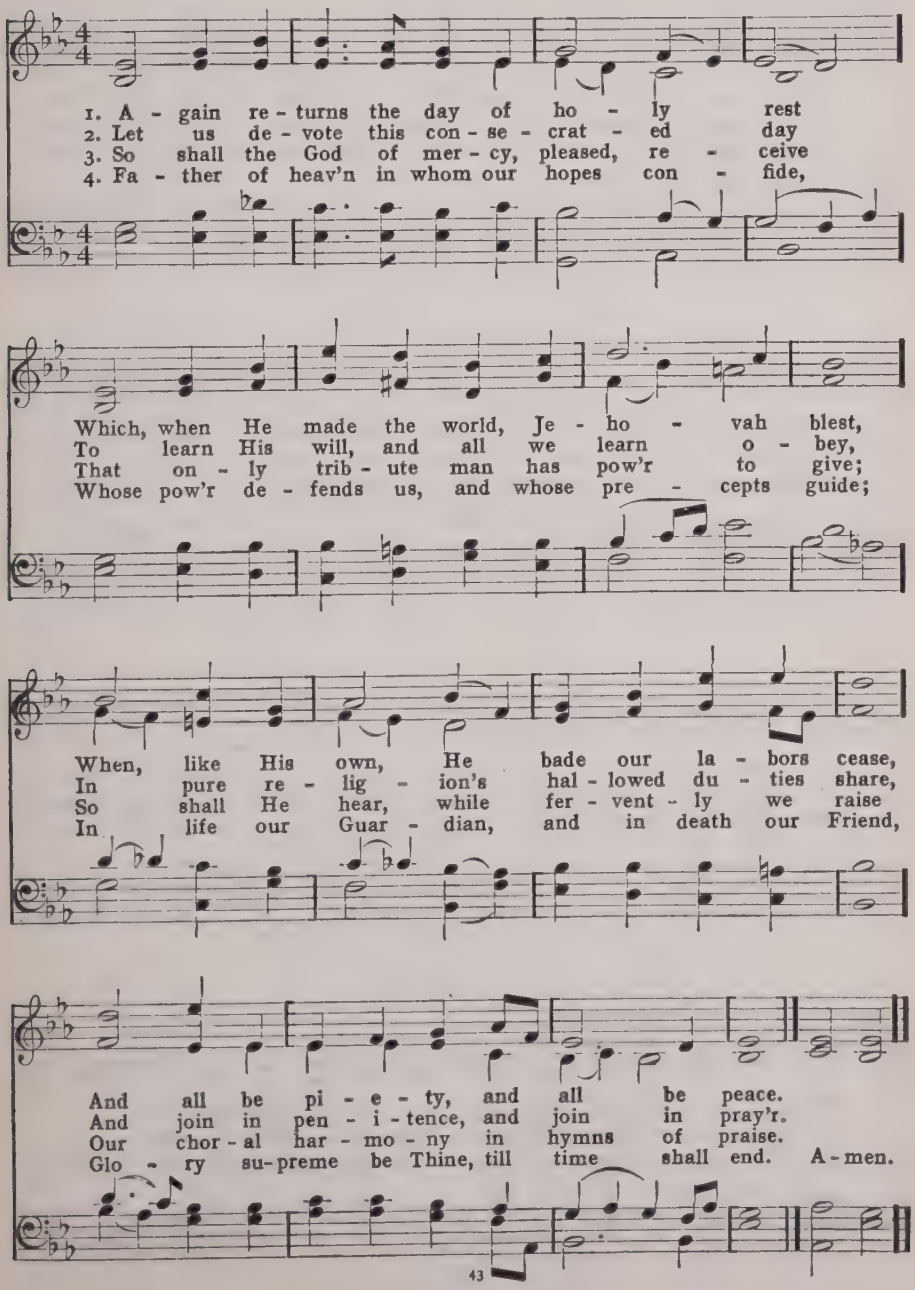
4 Let me, with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Hence all care, all vanity!
For the day to God is holy;
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

46

PAX DEI 10.10.10.10.

Rev. William Mason, 1796 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868



47

AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D.

Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — First Tune — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;
3. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum-pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.

On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;

Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the Great Three in One.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A-men.

47

MENDEBAS* 7.6.7.6. D.

Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — Second Tune — German Melody

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
3. New gra-ces ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,

O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;
To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls,
We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest.

On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,
Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,
To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son;

Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the Great Three in One.
And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.
The Church her voice up-rais-es To Thee, blest Three in one. A-men.

* The original spelling as given by Lowell Mason

48

DOWNS C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Lowell Mason, 1832

1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own;
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell,
3. Ho - san - na to th'an - oint - ed King, To Da - vid's ho - ly Son!

Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
To - day the saints His triumphs spread, And all His won-ders tell.
Help us, O Lord; de-scend and bring Sal - va - tion from the throne. A-men.

4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

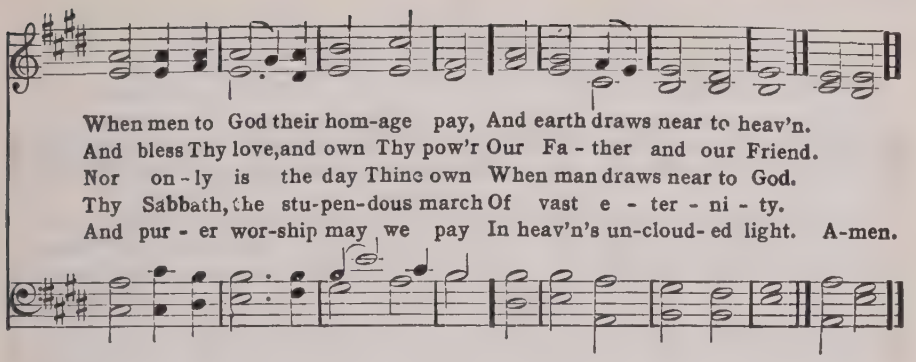
5 Hosanna, in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

49

MORNINGTON S. M.

Rev. Stephen G. Bulfinch, 1832 — Garrett Colley Wellesley, C. 1810

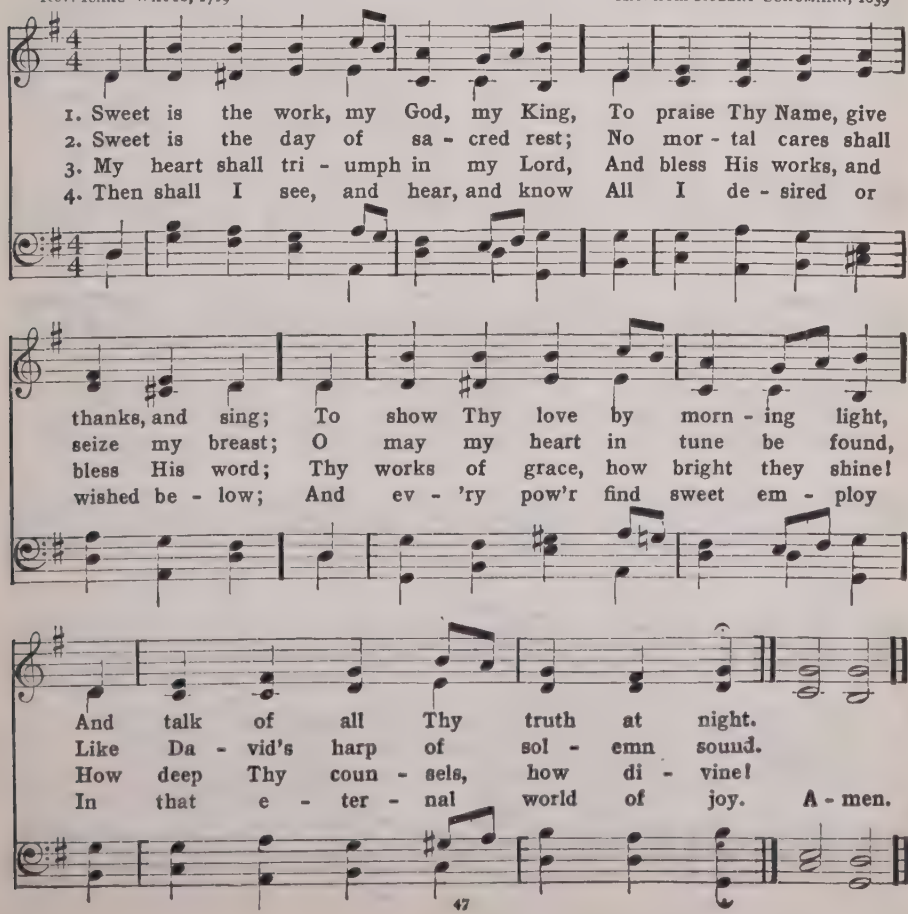
1. Hail to the Sab - bath day! The day di - vine - ly giv'n,
2. Lord, in this sa - cred hour, With - in Thy courts we bend,
3. But Thou art not a - lone In courts by mor - tals trod;
4. Thy tem - ple is the arch Of yon un - meas - ured sky;
5. Lord, may that ho - lier day Dawn on Thy serv - ants' sight;



50

CANONBURY L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839



51

LISCHER 6.6.6.6.8.8.

HAYWARD, in J. DOBELL'S Coll., 1806 — F. SCHNEIDER, 1841

1. Wel-come de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest!
2. Now may the King de-scend, And fill His throne of grace;
3. De-scend ce-les-tial Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs,

I hail thy kind re-turn: Lord make these mo-ments blest.
Thy scep-tre, Lord, ex-tend, White saints ad-dress Thy face;
Dis-close a Sav-iour's love, And bless these sa-cred hours.

From the low train of mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im-
Let sin-ners feel Thy quick'ning word And learn to know and
Then shall my soul new life ob-tain, Nor Sab-baths e'er be

mor-tal joys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.
fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
spent in vain, Nor Sab-baths e'er be spent in vain. A-men.

52

EIN FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

Tr. from Rev. MARTIN LUTHER, 1529 — Rev. MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1. A might-y for - tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing,-
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;

Our help-er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing;
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing:
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us:
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours, Thro' Him who with us sid - eth:

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He! Lord Sa - ba - oth, His
The prince of darkness grim—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en -
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great, And arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not His e - qual.
name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat - tle.
dure; For lo, his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill, God's truth a - bid - eth still; His kingdom is for ev - er. A - men.

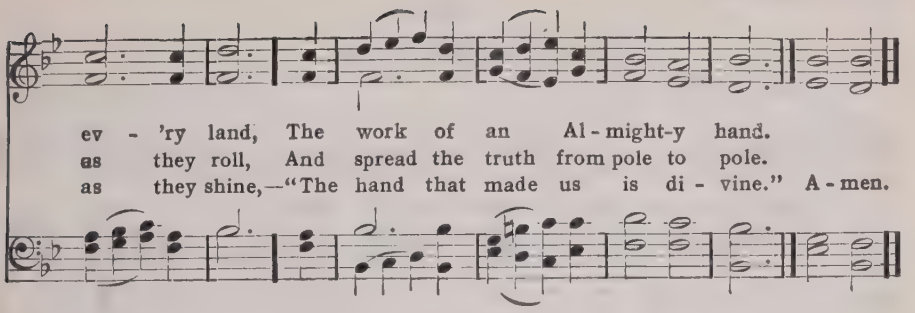
53

CREATION L. M. D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 — FRANZ J. HAYDN, 1795

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' unwea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es, to
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the won - drous tale; And nightly, to the list - 'ning earth, Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth:—Whilst all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con-firm the tid - ings,
3. What though, in sol-emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter - res - trial ball? What tho' nor real voice, nor sound, A - midst their ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For ev - er sing - ing

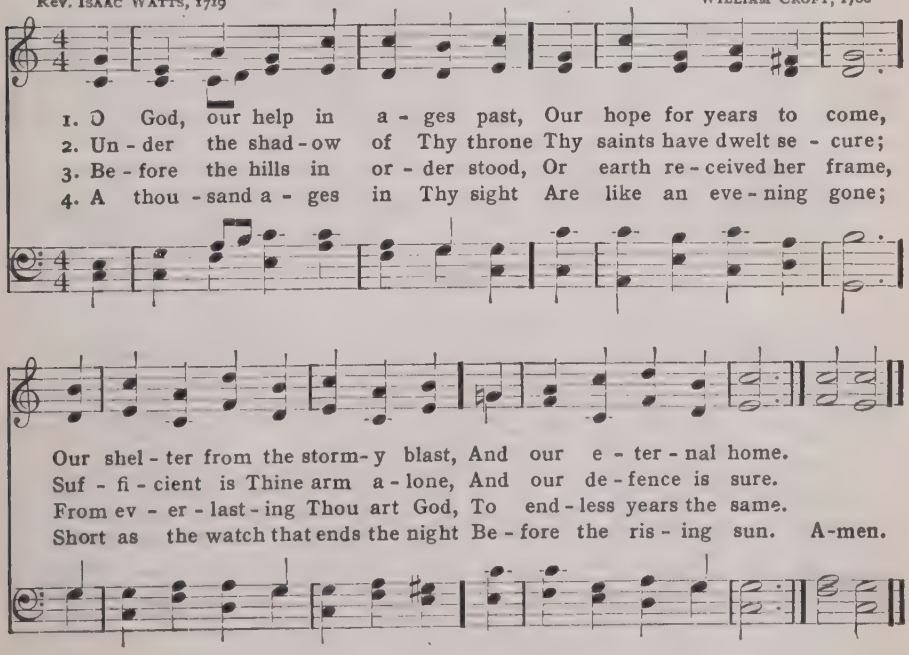
Ped.



54

ST. ANNE C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — William Croft, 1708



5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

55

ST. FULBERT C. M.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849 — H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-76

1. My God! how won-der-ful Thou art, Thy ma-jes-ty how bright!
2. How dread are Thine e-ter-nal years, O ev-er-last-ing Lord!
3. How won-der-ful, how beau-ti-ful, The sight of Thee must be,

How beau-ti-ful Thy mer-cy-seat, In depths of burn-ing light!
By pros-trate spir-its, day and night, In-ces-sant-ly a-dored!
Thine end-less wisdom, boundless pow'r, And aw-ful pur-i-ty! A-men.

4 Oh, how I fear Thee, living God!
With deepest, tenderest fears;
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

5 Yet may I love Thee, too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

56

BELMONT C. M.

Joseph Addison, 1672-1719 — William Gardiner, 1812

1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys,
2. Un-num-bered com-forts to my soul Thy ten-der care be-stowed,
3. When worn with sick-ness, oft hast Thou With health renewed my face,
4. Ten thousand, thousand pre-cious gifts My dai-ly thanks em-ploy,

Transported with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.
Be-fore my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk, Re-vived my soul with grace.
Nor is the least a cheerful heart That tastes those gifts with joy. A-men.

57

LOUVAN L. M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1848 VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from
2. Sun of our life Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy

sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere,
glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light
gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign;

Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine. A - men.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

58

MANOAH C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Arr. from Rossini

1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven - ly theme, And speak some bound - less thing, The might - y works, or
2. Tell of His won - drous faith - ful - ness, And sound His power a - broad; Sing the sweet prom - ise
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies; The voice that rolls the
4. Oh, might I hear Thy heaven - ly tongue But whis - per "Thou art mine!" Those gen - tle words should

might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
of His grace, The love and truth of God.
stars a - long Speaks all the prom - is - es.
raise my song To notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

59

CARTER 8.7.8.7.

Sir John Bowring, 1825 — Rev Edmund S Carter

1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change-less
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort

which we rove; Bliss He wakes and woe He
a - ges move; But His mer - cy wan - eth
good - ness prove; From the gloom His bright - ness
from a - bove; Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry

light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
stream-eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.
shin - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.

60

ST. THOMAS S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — A WILLIAMS' Coll., 1762

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to Thee pro-claim!
2. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind!
3. He will not al - ways chide; He will with pa - tience wait,

And all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name.
For - get not all His ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind.
His wrath is ev - er slow to rise, And read - y to a - bate. A-men.

4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

5 Then bless His holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
O bless the Lord, my soul!

61

KINGSLEY 10.10.10.

JOHN G. WHITTIER — S. K.

1. Fa - ther of all— we urge as our strong plea—Thou lov- est all; Thy
2. All souls are Thine: the wings of morn-ing bear None from that pres-ence
3. Through sins of sense, per - vers - i - ties of will, Thro' doubt and pain, thro'
4. We pray Thee, Lord, E - ter - nal Source and Goal, Make once a - gain life's

err - ing child may be Lost to him- self, but nev - er lost to Thee.
which is ev-'ry-where, Nor hell its - self can hide, for Thou art there.
guilt and shame, and ill, Thy pitying eye is on Thy creature still.
bro - ken cir-cle whole, And change to praise the cry of ev - 'ry soul. A-men.

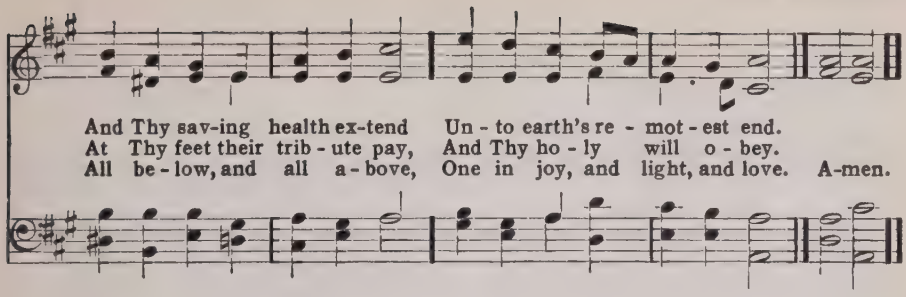
62

ELIJAH Six 7s.

Rev. HENRY F. LYTE, 1834 — Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY

1. God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the bright-ness of Thy face;
2. Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord; Be by all that live a - dored;
3. Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then her fruits af - ford,

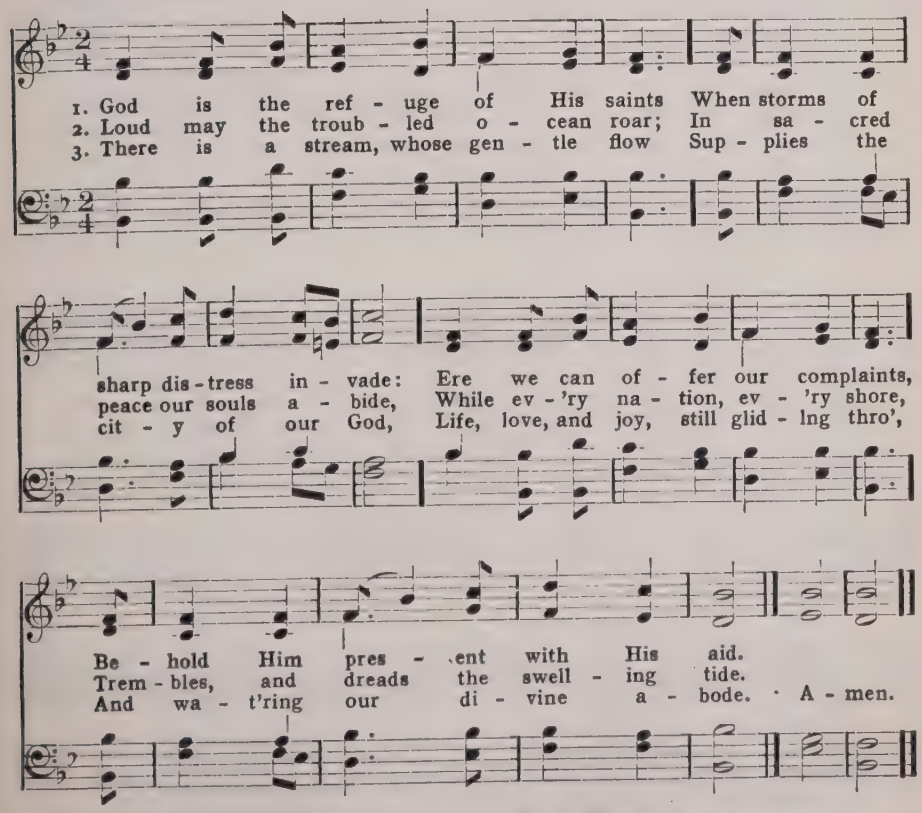
Shine up - on us, Sav- iour, shine, Fill Thy Church with light di - vine;
Let the na - tions shout and sing Glo - ry to their Sav - iour King,
God to man His bless - ing give, Man to God de - vot - ed live;



63

WARD L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830



4 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainttng souls.

5 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

64

MIRIAM 7s. 6s. 8 l.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1866 — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,

What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing-place se - rene:
Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die:
Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail.
Till, clothed in light for ev - er, We see Thee face to face:

Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry, By stran - gers quick - ly told,
On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,
A joy no lang - uage meas - ures, A fount - ain brim - ming o'er,

To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!
An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thyself hath blessed.
An end - less flow of pleas - ures, An o - cean with - out shore. A - men.

65

RUTH 6.5. D.

Bp. William W. How, 1871 — Samuel Smith, 1865

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee Though Thou veil Thy light;

Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free;
And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - 'ry - where un - furled:
For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love Thee more:
Life is dark with - out Thee; Death with Thee is bright.

Ev - 'ry - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heav'n a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing, Dark a - cross our sky,
Light of Light! shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,

All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A-men.

66

COVENANT 6.6.8.4. D.

Rev. Thomas Olivers, 1770 — Sir John Stainer, 1889

1. The God of A-braham praise, Who reigns enthron'd a - bove;
2. He by Him-self hath sworn, I on His oath de - pend,
3. There dwells the Lord, our King, The Lord, our Right-eous - ness,
4. The whole tri-umph-ant host Give thanks to God on high;

An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love;
I shall, on an - gel - wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend:
Tri - umph - ant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace;
Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! They ev - er cry:

Je - ho - vah, Great I AM, By earth and heav'n con - fest;
I shall be - hold His face, I shall His pow'r a - dore,
On Si - on's sa - cred height, His king - dom He main-tains,
Hail, A-braham's God and mine! I join the heav'n - ly lays;

I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For - ev - er blest.
And sing the won - ders of His grace, For - ev - er - more.
And, glo - rious with His saints in light, For - ev - er reigns.
All might and ma - jes - ty are Thine, And end - less praise. A - men.

67

HAVILAH 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Latin 11th. Cent., Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1851 — Rev. William H. Havergal

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Song of glad - ness, Voice of ev - er -
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Church vic - tor - rious, Thou mayst lift the
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Songs of glad - ness, Suit not al - ways
4. Prais - es with our pray'rs u - nit - ing, Hear us, bless - ed

last - ing joy: Al - le - lu - ia! Sound the sweet - est
joy - ful strain. Al - le - lu - ia! Songs of tri - umph
souls for - lorn. Al - le - lu - ia! Sounds of sad - ness
Trin - i - ty; Bring us to Thy bliss - ful pres - ence,

Heard a - mong the choirs on high, Hymn - ing in God's bliss - ful
Well be - fit the ran - somed train. Faint and fee - ble are our
'Midst our joy - ful strains are borne; For in this dark world of
There the Pas - chal Lamb to see, There to Thee our Al - le -

man - sion Day and night in - ces - sant - ly.
prais - es While in ex - ile we re - main.
sor - row We with tears our sins must mourn.
lu - ia Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly. A - men.

68

ERLING 6.5.6.5. D.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862 — G. E. Stubbs, 1898

1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, List - en while we sing;
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,
3. Great, and ev - er great - er, Are Thy mer - cies here;
4. Bright - er still, and bright - er, Glows the west - ern sun,

Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee.
True and ev - er - last - ing Are the glo - ries there.
Shed - ding all its glad - ness O'er our work that's done.

All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,
Thou, for our re - demp - tion, Cam'st on earth to die;
Where no pain nor sor - row, Toil nor care, is known;
Time will soon be o - ver, Toil and sor - row past,

Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
Where the an - gel - le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
May we, bless - ed Sav - iour, Find a rest at last! A-men.

69

ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.7.

Rev. Francis Pott, 1866 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces, In our choic - est Mel - - o - dy.
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty: Of the best that Thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - - der Thee. A - men.

70

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

Tr. by Bp. JOHN GAMBOLD, 1754 Rev. THOMAS COTTERILL, 1810 — JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1874

1. Lord God of hosts, by all a-dored! Thy name we praise with one ac-cord;
2. Loud al-le-lu-ias to Thy name An-gels and ser-a-phim pro-claim;
3. Th' a-pos-tles join the glorious throng; The pro-phets aid to swell the song;

The earth and heav'ns are full of Thee, Thy light, Thy love, Thy ma-jes-ty.
E-ter-nal praise to Thee is giv'n By all the pow'rs and thrones in heav'n.
The no-ble and tri-umph-ant host Of mar-tyrs make of Thee their boast. Amen.

4 The holy church in every place
Throughout the world exalts Thy praise;
Both heaven and earth do worship Thee,
Thou Father of eternity!

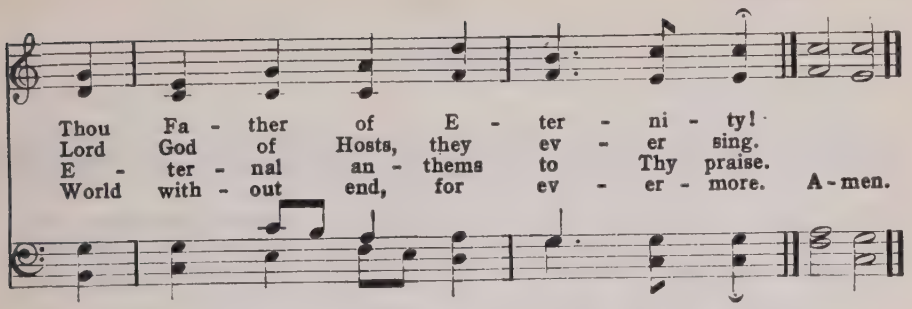
5 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee.
Thy Name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore.

71

MARKEN L. M.

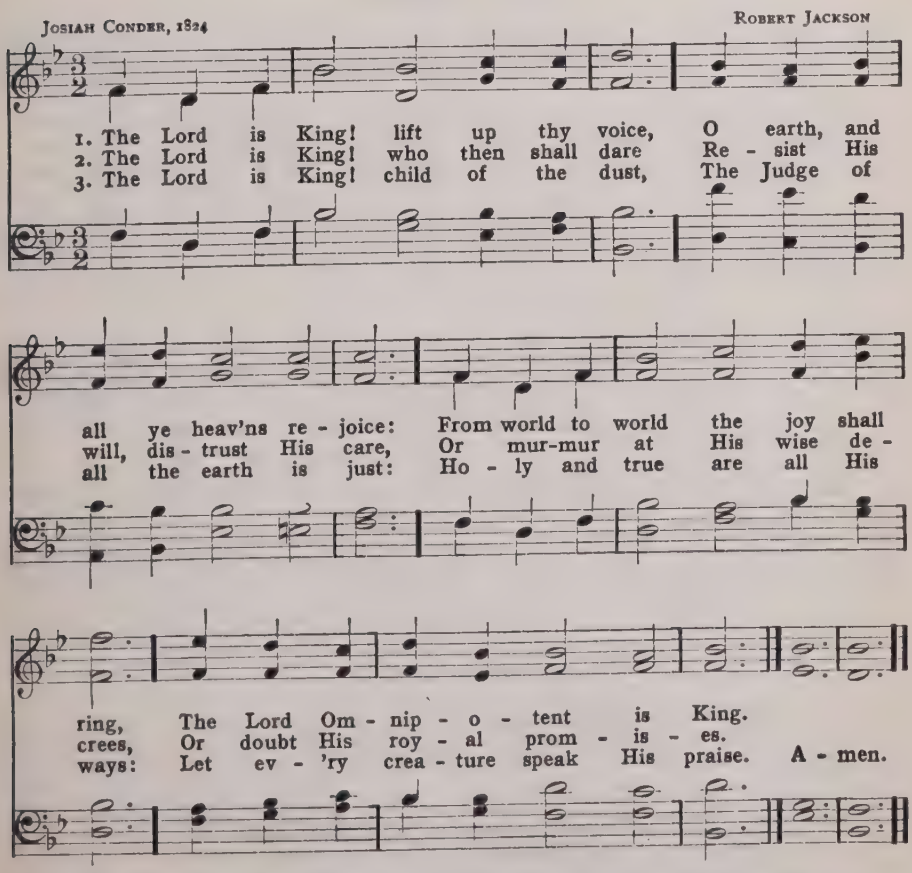
Tr. Rev. JOHN GAMBOLD, (?) — BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

1. Thee we a-dore, e-ter-nal Lord! We praise Thy name with one ac-cord; Both heav'n and earth do wor-ship Thee,
2. To Thee a-loud all an-gels cry, The heav'ns, and all the pow'rs on high; Thee, ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly King,
3. Th' a-pos-tles join the glo-rious throng; The proph-ets swell th' im-mor-tal song; The mar-tyrs' no-ble ar-my raise
4. From day to day, O Lord, do we High-ly ex-alt and hon-or Thee; Thy Name we wor-ship and a-dore,



72

NIAGARA L. M.



4 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

5 One Lord, one empire, all secures:
He reigns,—and life and death are yours.
Through earth and heaven one song shall [ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

73

NEWCASTLE 8.6.8.8 6.

Rev. Thomas Binney, 1826 — Henry L. Morley

1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,
2. The spir - its that sur - round Thy throne May bear the burn - ing bliss;
3. Oh, how shall I, whose na - tive sphere Is dark, whose mind is dim,

When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but with
But that is sure - ly theirs a - lone, Since they have nev - er,
Be - fore th' In - ef - fa - ble ap - pear, And on my nak - ed

calm de - light Can live, and look on Thee!
nev - er known A fall - en world like this.
spir - it bear The un - cre - at - ed beam? A - men.

4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode,—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An advocate with God.

5 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love.

74

ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal

Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all -
might - y sword, Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy
wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou Who Al -
prais - es be Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess; Spir - it of
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see And to e -

o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
ho - li - ness On us de - scend.
us de - part, Spir - it of power.
ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

75

ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7. D.

Foundling Chapel Coll. 1796 — WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an-gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev - er shall His prom-ise fail,
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex-press - ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed:
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim,
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne:

Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guidance He hath made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag-ni - fy His Name.
As Thine an - gels serve be-fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done. A-men.

76

FABEN 8.7.8.7. D.

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1823 — JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wand-'rer, far as - tray;
3. Lord, this bos - om's ard-ent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press:

For the pard - 'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way;
Low be - fore Thy foot-stool kneel-ing, Deign Thy suppliant's pray'r to bless:

Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise:
Praise, with love's de-vout - est feel - ing, Him Who saw thy guilt-born fear,
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure, Love's pure flame with-in me raise;

Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warm'd to praise.
And, the light of hope re - veal-ing, Bade the blood-stain'd cross appear.
And, since words can never measure, Let my life show forth Thy praise. A - men.

77

HANOVER 10.10.11.11.

Sir Robert Grant, 1830, ab — William Croft, 1703

1. O wor ship the King all - glo-rious a - bove, O grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. The earth, with its store of wonders un - told, Al-might - y, Thy

sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space; His chari - ots of wrath the deep
pow'r hath found - ed of old, Hath stab-lished it fast by a

An-cient of Days, Pa - vil-ioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
changeless de - cree, And round it hath cast, like a man-tle, the sea. A-men.

4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

78

LYONS 10.10.11.11.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744: v. 3, l. 3, alt. Arr. from J. Michael Haydn, 1770

1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
3. Sal - va - tion to God, Who sits on the throne!
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,

And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful Name;
And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have:
Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son:
All glo - ry and power, and wis - dom and might,

The Name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,

His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.
As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.
And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love. A - men.

79

ST. THOMAS S. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709 — From A. Williams' Coll., 1762

1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;

Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.
But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King Should speak their joys a-broad.
Ce - les - tial fruits on earth-ly ground From faith and hope may grow. A-men.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's [ground
To fairer worlds on high.

80

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Louis Bourgeois, 1551

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:
2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer-cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at- tends Thy word;

Let the Redeemer's name be sung Thro' ev -'ry land, by ev -'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more. A-men.

81

WESTWOOD 7.6.7.6. D.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873 — R. H. MCCARTNEY

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion, Of this our song a - bove,

O Name of might and fa vor, All oth - er names a - bove:
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought:
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine:
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love:

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,

We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King!
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King!
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King!
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King! A-men.

82

ST. OSWALD. 8.7.8.7.

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1758 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1857

1. Sav - iour, source of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to grate - ful lays;
2. Teach me some mel - o - dious meas - ure, Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove;
3. Thou didst seek me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
4. By Thy hand re - stored, de - fend - ed, Safe through life, thus far, I've come;

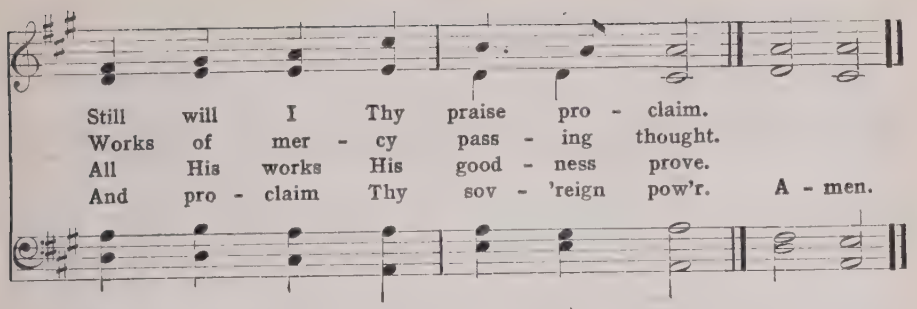
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
Fill my soul with sa - cred plea - sure, While I sing re - deem - ing love.
Thou, to save my soul from dan - ger, Didst re - deem me with Thy blood.
Safe, O Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to my heavenly home. A - men.

83

CARTER 8.7.8.7.

Bp. Richard Mant, 1824 — Rev. Edmund S. Carter

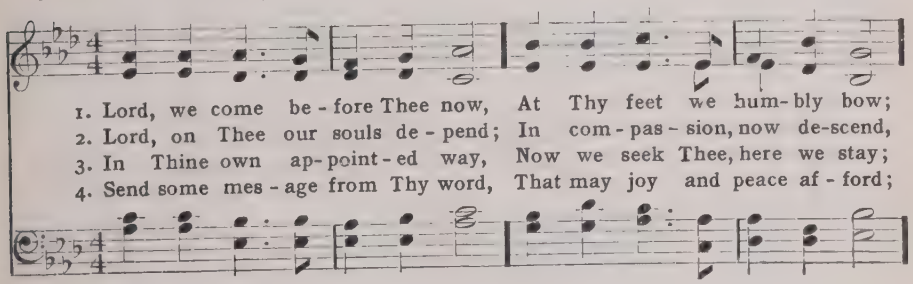
1. God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy name; Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing,
2. Nor shall fail from mem - 'ry's treas - ure, Works by love and mer - cy wrought— Works of love sur - pass - ing meas - ure,
3. Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, Slow to an - ger, vast in love, God is good to all cre - a - tion;
4. All Thy works, O Lord shall bless Thee, Thee shall all Thy saints a - dore; King su - preme shall they con - fess Thee,

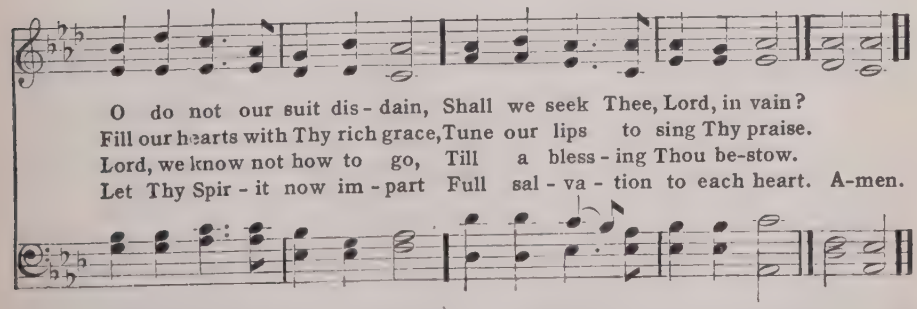


84

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1874





5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up,
Strong in faith, in love, and hope.

6 Grant that those who seek may find
Thee a God sincere and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

85

BUCKLANDS S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1824 — GEORGE H. LOUD, 1909

1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of His choice; Stand
2. Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless-ing high, Who
3. O for the liv - ing flame, From His own al - tar brought, To

up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice.
would not fear His ho - ly Name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?
touch our lips, our minds in - spire, And wing to heaven our thought. A-men.

4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

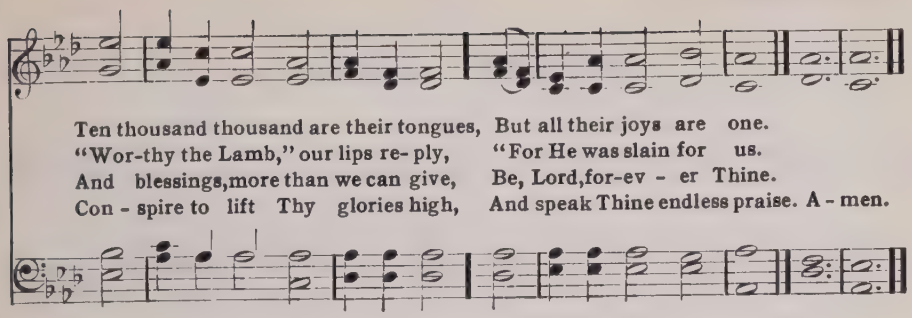
5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adere;
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name,
Henceforth for evermore.

86

AZMOM C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — ARR. FR. C. G. GLÄSER, 1828, BY L. MASON, 1839

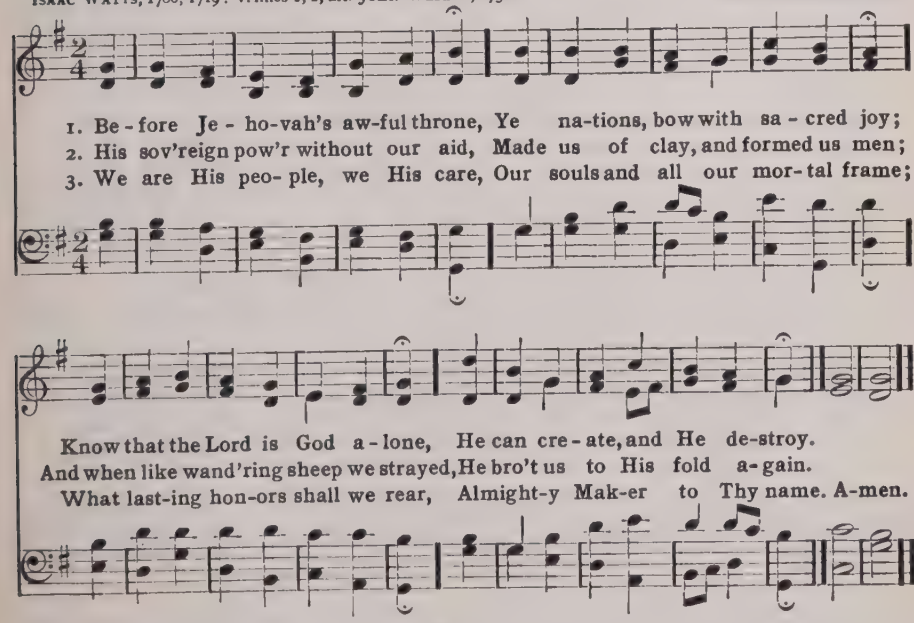
1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels round the throne:
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus;"
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and pow'r di - vine;
4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas,



87

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1706, 1719: v. lines 1, 2, alt. JOHN WESLEY, 1736 — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551



4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

88

CAROL C. M. D.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850 — Richard S. Willis, 1850

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are hastening on, By proph- et bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all-gra-cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol- emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel-sounds The bless- ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A-men.

89

BETHLEHEM C. M. D. (Sullivan)

NAHUM TATE, 1702

Old Carol, arr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born, of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser- aph, and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
A Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels prais-ing God, who thus Ad - dress'd their joy - ful song.

"Fear not," said He, for might - y dread Had seized their troub-led mind,
The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;

"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind."
All mean - ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man- ger laid."
Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men, Be - gin, and nev - er cease." A- men.

90

ANTIOCH C. M. D.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — First Tune — Arr. fr. G. F. Handel, 1744

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove

Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
He comes to make His bless-ings flow
The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness,

And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,
Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing joy,
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His love,

And heav'n and na-ture sing,.....

And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-

And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
Far as, far as the curse is found.
And won-ders, won-ders of His love. A-men.

ture sing,

90

WALLHEAD C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Second Tune — Thomas Wallhead

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove

Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy.
He comes to make His bless-ings flow, Far as the curse is found.
The glo-ries of His righteousness, And won-ders of His love. A-men.

91

ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1730 — Frederick G. Baker 1872

1. Hark! the glad sound! the Sav-iour comes, The Sav-iour prom-ised long:
2. He comes, the pris-oners to re-lease, In Sa-tan's bond-age held;
3. He comes, the bro-ken heart to bind, The bleed-ing soul to cure,
4. Our glad ho-san-nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel-come shall pro-claim,

Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare a throne, And ev-'ry voice a song.
The gates of brass be-fore Him burst, The i-ron fet-ters yield.
And with the treas-ures of His grace To en-rich the hum-ble poor.
And heav'n's e-ter-nal arch-es ring With Thy be-lov-ed name. A-men.

92

ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Anon. Latin, 17th Century — Anon, 1753

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O come ye to
2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ult-a-tion, Sing, all ye that
3. Hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, O Je-sus! for

Beth-le-hem with one glad ac-cord. Lo! in a man-ger lies the King of
hear in heav-en God's ho-ly word. Give to our Fa-ther glo-ry in the
ev-er more be Thy name a-dored. Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-

An-gels; O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-
high-est; O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-
pear-ing, O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-

dore Him, O come let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

93

PRINCETHORPE 6.5.6.5. D.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1879 — William Pitts

1. From the east - ern moun - tains Press - ing on they come,
2. There their Lord and Sav - iour Meek and low - ly lay,
3. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain,

Wise men in their wis - dom To His hum - ble home,
Won - drous light that led them On - ward on their way,
Who dost now in glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign,

Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast - ing from a - far,
Ev - er now to light - en Na - tions from a - far,
Gath - er in the hea - then, Who in lands a - far,

Ev - er jour-n'ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.
As they jour - ney home - ward, By that guid - ing star.
Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star. A-men.

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.

5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.

94

VENI EMMANUEL Six 8s.

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.)
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

First Tune

Ancient Plain Song

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran-som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spir - it's by Thine

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save,
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em-
And give them vic - tory o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em-
And death's dark shad - ows put to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em-

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el. A-men.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

94

VENI EMMANUEL Six 8s. (Gounod)

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.)
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

Second Tune

Charles Gounod, 1872

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save,
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em-
And give them vic - tory o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em-
And death's dark shad-ows put to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em-

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el. A-men.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

95

ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

Bp. PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 — First Tune — LEWIS H. REDNER, 1865

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won- drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im- parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn- ing stars, to - geth - er Pro- claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ- mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais- es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en- ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el. A-men.

95

BETHLEHEM 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6. (Barnby)

Bp. PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 — Second Tune — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1894

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath-ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won-drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im- parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro- claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear His com - ing But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to- night.
And prais - es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el. **A-men.**

96

MENDELSSOHN Eight 7s.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739 — Arr. fr. Mendelssohn, 1840

1. Hark! the her - ald an- gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by highest heav'n a- dored; Christ, the ev - er- last-ing Lord; Late in time be -
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to

mer- cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!" Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise,
hold Him come, Off-spring of the Virgin's womb: Veil'd in flesh the God-head see;
all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,

Join the triumph of the skies; With th'an-gel-ic host proclaim "Christ is born in
Hail th'Incarnate De - i - ty, Pleas'd as man with man to dwell; Je- sus, our Em-
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them

Beth-le-hem."
man - u - el!
sec - ond birth.
} Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-men.

Ped.

97

GLADNESS 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

GEORGE A. BURDETT

With Spirit.

1. Sing ye the songs of praise; Je - sus is come! High your glad voic - es raise; Je - sus is come! Cast world - ly cares a - way,
2. This day in Beth - le - hem, Je - sus was born! King of Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - sus was born! Sun of all right - eous-ness
3. Cleanse us from all our sin, Sav - iour Di - vine! Make our thoughts pure with - in, Sav - iour Di - vine! Lo! now the her - ald sound
4. Save through Thy mer - - it, Great Prince of peace! Give Thy good Spir - - it, Great Prince of Peace! Let not Thy love de - part,

Worship and hom-age pay, Welcome the blessed day, Je-sus is come!
Shin-ing and bless-ed-ness, Healing our wretchedness, Je-sus was born!
Car - ols the love pro-found, Telling of Je-sus found, Saviour Di-vine!
But ho - ly gifts impart, Born in-to ev-'ry heart, Great Prince of Peace! A - men.

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98

BRIGHTEST AND BEST 11.10.11.10.

Bp. Reginald Heber, 1811 — Rev. Joseph F. Thrupp, 1848

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
O - dors of E - dom, and off - 'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure:

Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Gems of the mount- ains, and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion;

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine.
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor. A- men.

99

STELLA 8.6.6. D.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656, Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858 — Horatio W. Parker

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee,

far and near, Sweet - est an - gels voic - es;
doth en - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger!
great and small, Kneel in awe and won - der!
and with Thee Dy - ing, shall not per - ish;

"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing, Till the air
Breth - ren, come! from all that grieves you, You are freed;
Love Him who with love is yearn - ing! Hail the Star,
But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er, Far on high,

ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
all you need I will sure - ly give you."
that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men.

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100

HOLY NIGHT Irregular.

Rev. Joseph Mohr, 1818 — Franz Gruber, 1818

1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, Through the dark - ness beams a light,
2. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Dark - ness flies, and all is light,
3. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light,
4. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Won - drous Star, O lend thy light,

Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly peace,
Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here,
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here,
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here. A - men.

rall

101

DIX Six 7s.

William C. Dix, 1856 — Arr. fr. Conrad Kocher, 1838.

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,

So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.
All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'n-ly King. A-men.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

102

REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.7.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth, Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - si - ding, Yon - der shines the in - fant - Light; Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship,
3. Sa - ges leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star; Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship,
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear; Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship,

103

ARMSTRONG 7.7.5.7.7.5.

Rev. Stopford A. Brooke — George W. Chadwick, 1887

1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py
2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His
3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the

hearts to Him were dear, Though His heart was sad;
lov - ing grew His praise, From His giv - ing, prayer;
flowers and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;

Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet He turned a -
All the out - cast thronged to hear, All the sor - row -
For with - in His heart of love All the soul of

side to make All the wea - ry glad.
ful drew near To en - joy His care.
man did move,— God had His a - bode. A - men.

4 Fill us with Thy deep desire
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

104

BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — First Tune — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1867

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. Our out-ward lips con-fess the name All oth - er names a - bove;
3. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
4. But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He;

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
Love on - ly know - eth whence it came, And com-pre-hend - eth love.
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown:
And faith has still its Ol - iv - et, And love its Gal - i - lee. A - men.

5 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

104

SERENITY C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — Second Tune — Ad. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855

Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,

For - ev - er shar'd, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea! A - men.

105

VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Org.

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till traveling days are done. A-men.

106

ELLACOMBE 7.6.7.6. D.

JEANNETTE THRELFALL — Palm Sunday — HARTIG'S Vollständige, Sammlung, c. 1823

1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strew'd up - on the ground,
4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song *we* sing;

Through pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout-ing clear and loud;
Whilst Sa - lem's circ - ling mount - ains Ech - oed the joy - ful sound;
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heaven our King.

To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,
Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud-less sky—
The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low ly state,
O may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice,

The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
"Ho-san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice! A-men.

107

LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D.

Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1854 — Palm Sunday — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem - er, King!
2. The com - pan - y of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high;
3. To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise:

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men, and all things, Cre - at - ed, make re - ply.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went:
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com-est, The King and bless - ed One.
Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre-sent.
Who in all good de-light - est, Thou good and gra-cious King. A-men.

108

MARGARET Irregular

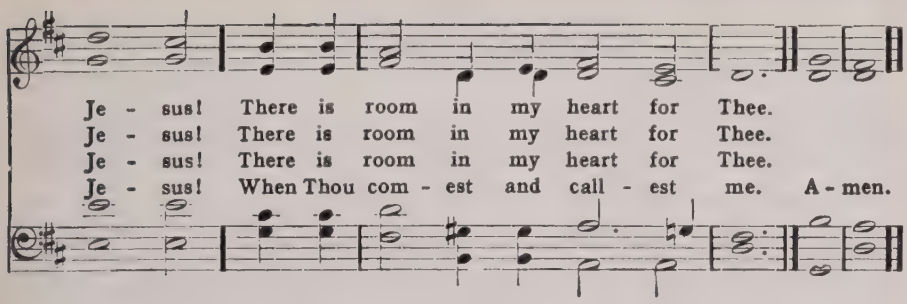
Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864, ab. Rev. Timothy R. Matthews

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown,
2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang,
3. The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
4. When the heav - ens shall ring and the an - gels sing

When Thou cam - est to earth for me; But in
Pro - claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in
In the shade of the for - est tree; But Thy
At Thy com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy

Beth - le - hem's home was there found no room For Thy
low - ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in
couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the
voice call me home, say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is

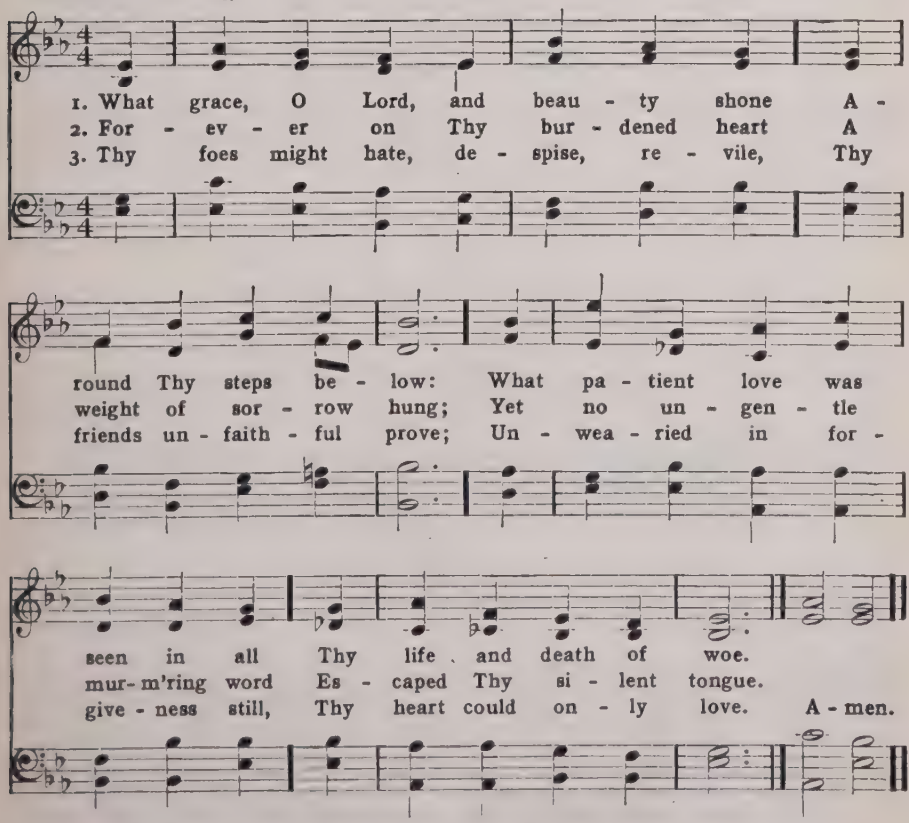
ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
great hu - mil - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
des - ert of Gal - i - lee. O come to my heart, Lord
room at My side for Thee." And my heart shall re - joice, Lord



109

ST. FRANCES C. M.

Sir Edward Denny, 1839 — George A. Lohr, 1861



4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve,
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

110

BROOKFIELD L. M.

Bp. Arthur C. Coxe, 1838 — Thomas B. Southgate, 1855

1. How beau - teous were the marks di - vine, That in Thy
2. O who like Thee, so mild, so bright, Thou Son of
3. O who like Thee, so hum - bly bore The scorn, the

meek- ness used to shine, That lit Thy lone - ly path - way, trod
Man, Thou Light of light, O who like Thee did ev - er go
scoffs of men be - fore? So meek, so low - ly, yet so high,

In won - drous love O Son of God.
So pa - tient, through a world of woe.
So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty. A - men.

4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

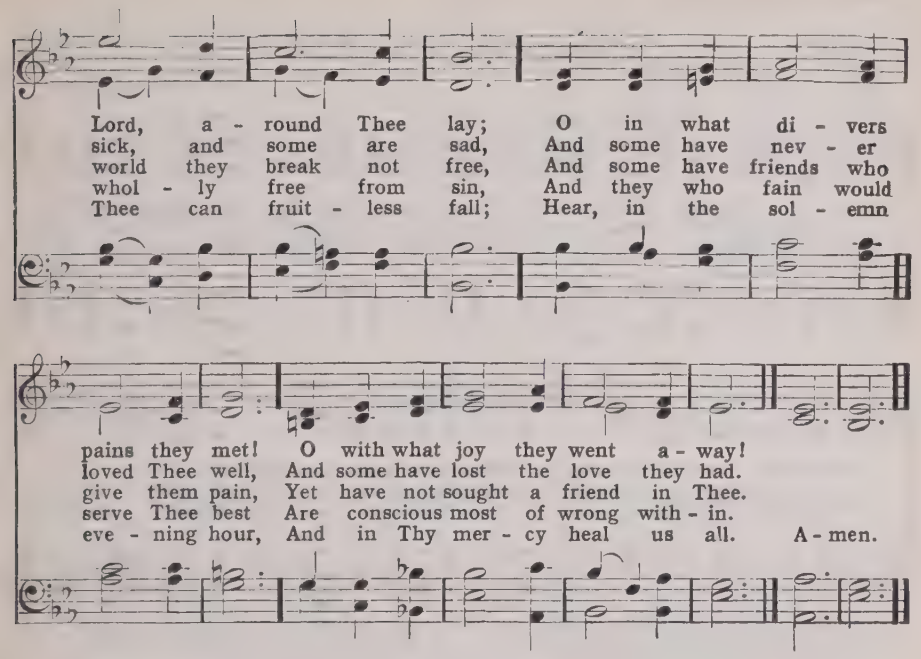
5 O wondrous Lord, my soul would be
Still more and more conformed to Thee,
And learn of Thee, the lowly One,
And like Thee, all my journey run.

111

ANGELUS L. M.

Rev. Henry Twells, 1868 — George Josephi, 1657

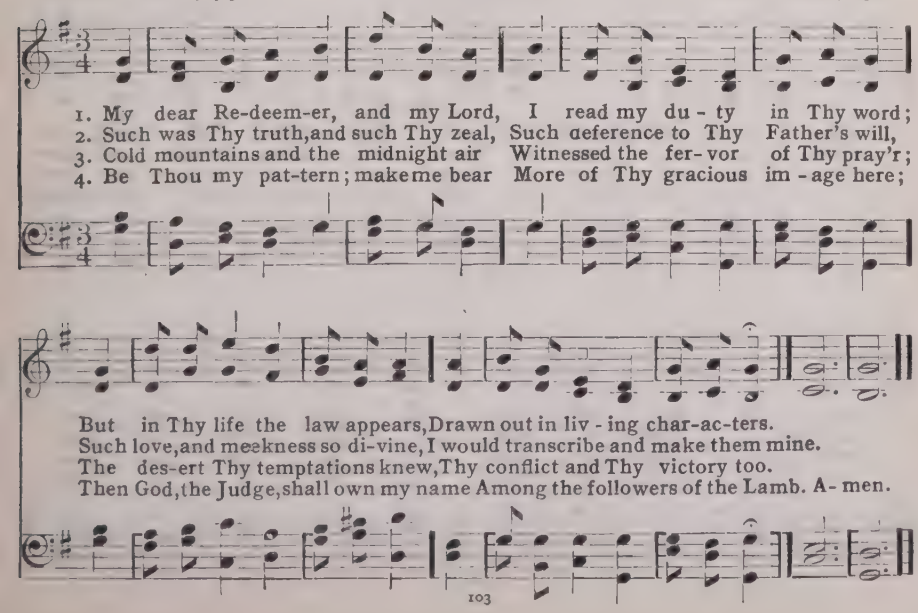
1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O
2. O Sav - iour Christ, our woes dis - pel, For some are
3. And some have found the world in vain, Yet from the
4. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest, For none are
5. Thy touch has still its an - cient pow'r; No word from



112

ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709 — Lowell Mason, 1830



113

MARTYRDOM (AVON) C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707; alt. — Hugh Wilson, 1800

1. A - las! and did my Sav- iour bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die?
2. Was it for sins that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,

Would He de- vote that sa - cred head For such an one as I?
A - maz- ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de-gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin. A- men.

4 Thus might I hide my shamèd face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself to Thee;
'Tis all that I can do.

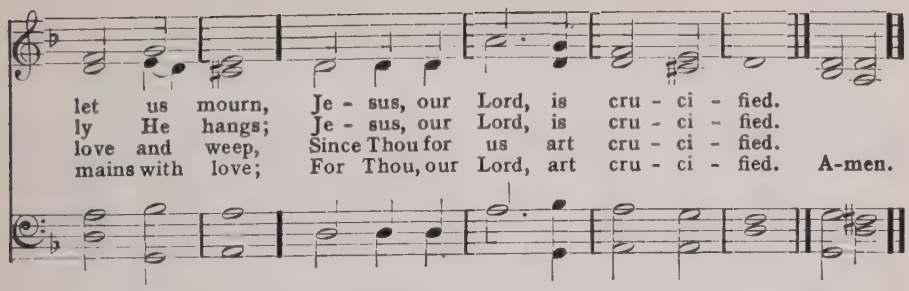
114

ST. CROSS L. M.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849 — Rev. John B. Dykes

1. O come, and mourn with me a - while; O come ye
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While sol - diers
3. A bro - ken heart, a fount of tears Ask, and they
4. O love of God! O sin of man! In this dread

to the Sav - iour's side; O come, to - geth - er
scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah, look how pa - tient -
will not be de - nied; Lord Je - sus, may we
act your strength is tried; And vic - to - ry re -

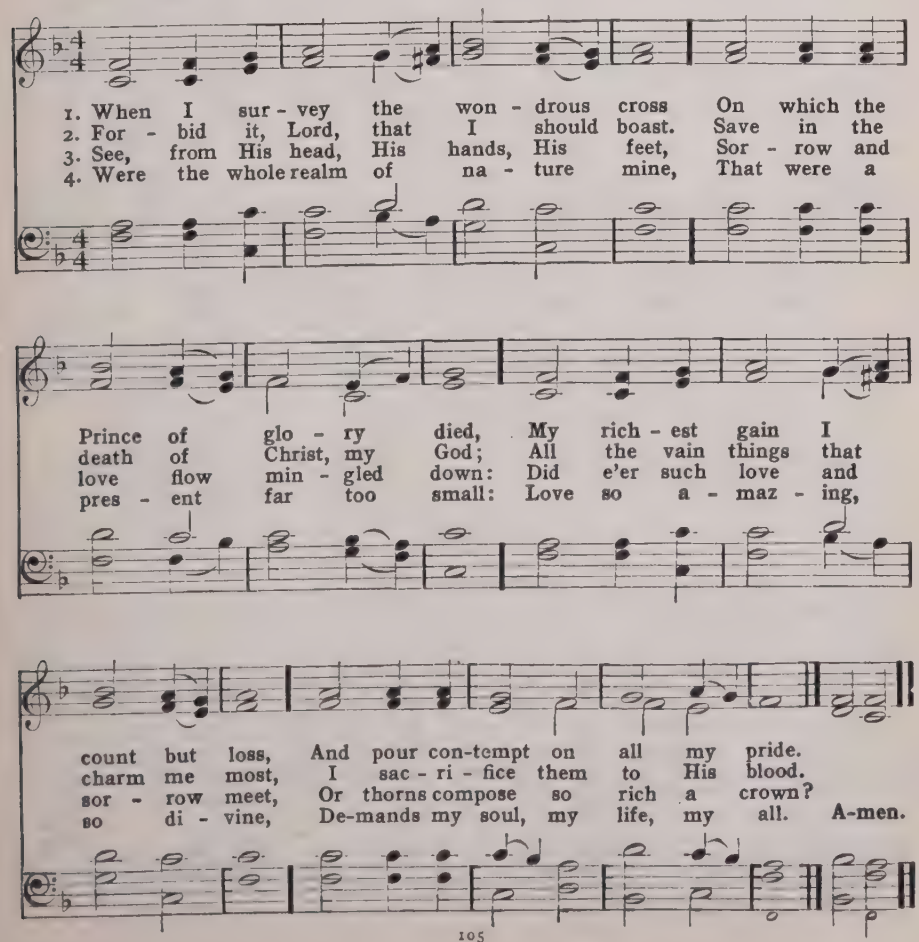


115

HAMBURG L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824



116

MEDITATION C. M.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848 — JOHN H. GOWER, 1890

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall, Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear; But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n: He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood. A - men.

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4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

117

WOODMAN 7.7.7.7.

REV. STOPFORD A. BROOKE — R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1895

1. "It is finished"—all the pain, All the sor - row, all the strain;
2. "It is finished"—all the days, Led thro' ma - ny wea - ry ways;
3. "It is finished"—all the love, Deep as His that dwells a - bove;
4. "It is finished"—Hark! the cry, Ut - tered in love's ag - o - ny,

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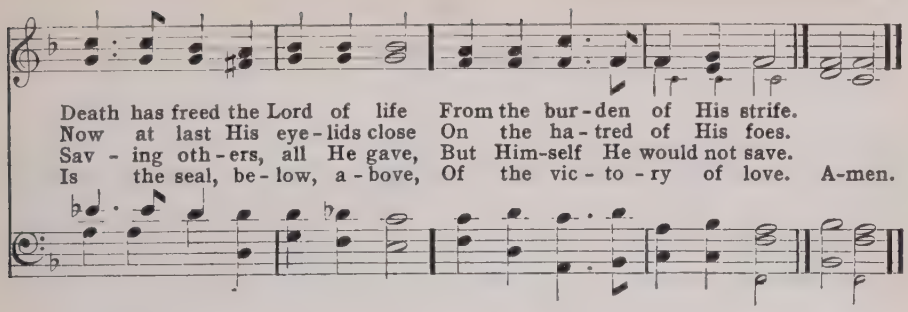
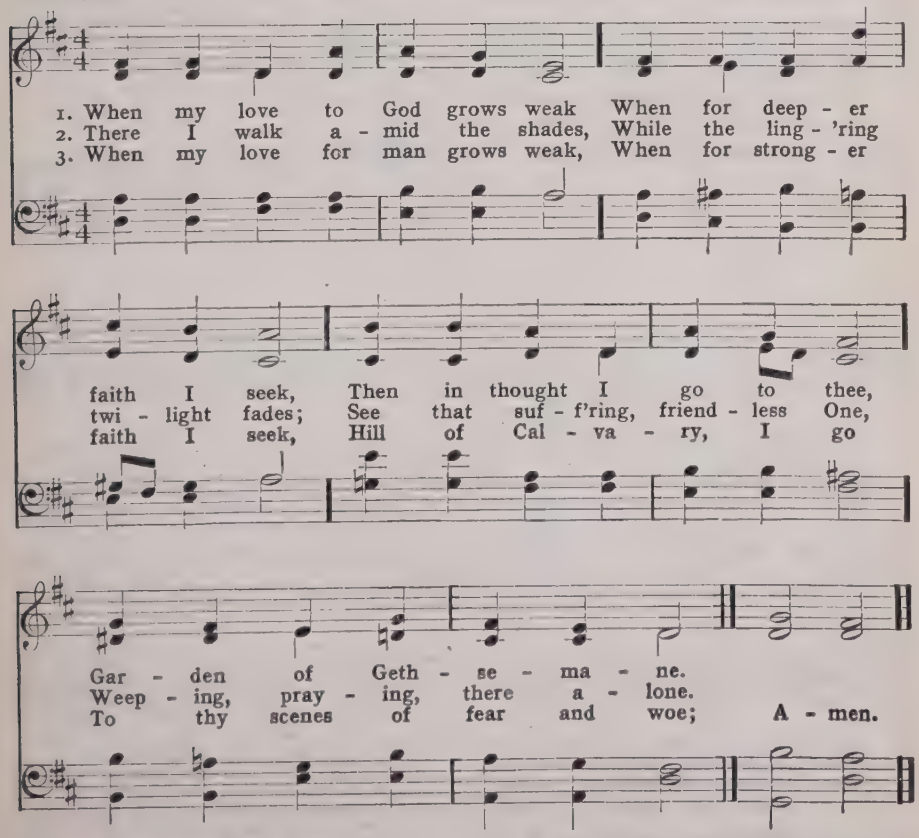


118

CONSECRATION 7.7.7.7.

Rev. JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837 — CHARLES VINCENT



4 There behold His agony,
Suffered on the bitter tree;
See His anguish, see His faith,
Love triumphant still in death.

5 Then to life I turn again,
Learning all the worth of pain,
Learning all the might that lies
In a full self-sacrifice.

119

RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.

Sir John Bowring, 1825 — Ithamar Conkey, 1847

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow -'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A- men.

120

CROSS OF JESUS 8.7.8.7.

James S. Simpson, 1886 — Sir John Stainer, 1887

1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
2. Here the King of all the a - ges, Thron'd in light ere worlds could be,
3. O mys- ter- ious con - de - scend - ing! O a - ban-don-ment sub - lime!
4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure By His pas- sion we can plead;

Per - fect man on thee did suf - fer, Per- fect God on thee has bled!
Robed in mor-tal flesh is dy - ing, Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
Ver - y God Him - self is bear-ing All the suf-fer - ings of time!
God has borne all mor - tal anguish, Sure- ly He will know our need. A-men.

121

GERHARDT 7.6.7.6. D.

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux, Tr. Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656 Tr. Rev. James W. Alexander, 1830

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down;
2. O no - blest brow and dear - est, In oth - er days the world
3. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
4. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown:
All feared when Thou ap - pear - edst; What shame on Thee is hurled!
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though despised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch-safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee. A-men.

122

ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN of Damascus, ab. 700. Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 — BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad:
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful; Let earth her song be - gin;

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And, list - 'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor-strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A-men.

123

ST. KEVIN 7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN of Damascus, ab. 700. Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst His pris-on,
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
4. "Al-le-lu-ia!" now we cry To our King Im-mor-tal,

God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness.
From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris-en.
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
Who, tri-umph-ant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;

Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters,
All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who, with true af-fec-tion,
"Al-le-lu-ia" with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais-ing;

Led them with un-moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters.
From His light to whom we give Thanks and praise un-dy-ing.
Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion!
"Al-le-lu-ia" yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing. A-men.

124

ASCENSION 7.7.7.7. *With Alleluia*

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739 — William H Monk, 1861

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Him though high - est heav'n re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Still for us His death He pleads; Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Lord, though part - ed from our sight Al - le - lu - ia!

To His throne a - bove the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!
Still He loves the earth He leaves Al - le - lu - ia!
Prev - a - lent He in - ter - cedes; Al - le - lu - ia!
High a - bove yon az - ure height, Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
Though re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
Near Him - self pre - pares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!
Grant our hearts may thith - er rise, Al - le - lu - ia!

Re - as - cends His na - tive heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
Still He calls man - kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!
Har - bin - ger of hu - man race. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing Thee be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

125

LÆTABUNDUS 7.7.7.7. *With Alleluia*

Rev. Michael Weisse, 1531 — Edward J. Hopkins

1. Christ the Lord is risen a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. He Who gave for us His life, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. He Who bore all pain and loss Al - le - lu - ia!
4. He Who slum-bered in the grave, Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ hath bro - ken ev - 'ry chain; Al - le - lu - ia!
Who for us en - dured the strife, Al - le - lu - ia!
Com - fort - less up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
Is ex - alt - ed now to save; Al - le - lu - ia.

Hark! an - gel - ic voic - es cry; Al - le - lu - ia!
Is our Pas - chal Lamb to - day; Al - le - lu - ia!
Lives in glo - ry now on high, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now through Christ - en - dom it rings Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing - ing ev - er - more on high, Al - le - lu - ia!
We too sing for joy, and say, Al - le - lu - ia!
Pleads for us and hears our cry; Al - le - lu - ia!
That the Lamb is King of kings. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven. Alleluia!

6 Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day Thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye, Alleluia!

126

WORGAN 7.7.7.7. *With Alleluia*

Latin. TATE and BRADY

From Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
Who en-dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where the an-gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

127

FORTUNATUS 11s. 5 lines

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, 590. Tr. by Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1868 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. "Welcome, hap-py morning!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is
2. Earth her joy con-fess-es, cloth-ing her for spring, All good gifts re-
3. Months in due suc-ces-sion, days of length'ning light, Hours and passing

vanquish'd, heav'n is won to-day! Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,
turn'd with her re-turn-ing King: Bloom in ev-'ry mead-ow,
mo-ments praise Thee in their flight; Brightness of the morn-ing,

God for ev-er-more! Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore!
leaves on ev-'ry bough, Speak His sor-row end-ed, hail His tri-umph now.
sky, and fields and sea, Van-quish-er of darkness, bring their praise to Thee!

"Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heav'n is won to-day.
"Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say. A-men.

4 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

5 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning, rise, O buried Lord!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

128

RESURREXIT Irregular

Rev. Archer T. Gurney, 1862 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
2. See the chains of death are bro - ken! Earth be - low and heav'n a - bove
3. Glo - rious an - gels downward thronging Hail the Lord of all the skies;

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!
Joy in each a - maz - ing to - ken Of His ris - ing, Lord of love;
Heav'n, with joy and ho - ly long - ing For the Word in - car - nate cries,

For our gain He suf - fered loss By di - vine de - cree;
He for ev - er - more shall reign By the Fa - ther's side,
"Christ is ris - en! Earth, re - joice! Gleam, ye star - ry train!

He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He.
Till He comes to earth a - gain, Comes to claim His bride.
All cre - a - tion, find a voice! He o'er all shall reign!"

Refrain

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain. Amen.

129

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739 — Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848

1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell:
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?

Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re-ply.
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? A-men.

4 Soar we now where Christ had led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now:
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

130

LUX EOI 8.7.8.7. D.

Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voic - es heav'nward raise:
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
3. Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest - field,

Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn:
Which with all its full a - bund-ance At His sec - ond com - ing yield:

He, Who on the cross a Vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Christ has triumphed, and we con - quer By His might-y en - ter - prise,
Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,

Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
We with Him to life e - ter - nal By His res - ur - rec - tion rise.
Ripened by His glo-rious sunshine From the furrows of the grave. A - men.

4 Christ is risen, we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face:
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

5 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Saviour
Who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty.

131

VICTORY 8.8.8.4.

Latin. Tr. Rev. Francis Pott, 1862 — From Palestrina, 1588

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Org.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis - persed; Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

132

CORONÆ 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809 — William H. Monk, 1871

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious, See the Man of
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels crown Him; Rich the troph - ies
3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crown'd Him, Mock - ing thus the
4. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion; Hark! those loud tri -

Sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
Je - sus brings; On the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,
Sav - iour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd á - round Him,
umph - ant chords. Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion,

Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow; Crown Him! Crown Him!
While the vault of heav - en rings; Crown Him! Crown Him!
Own His ti - tle, praise His name: Crown Him! Crown Him!
O what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him! Crown Him!

Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
King of kings, and Lord of lords. A - men.

133

ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

Arr. fr. Sir John Goss

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and
2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of
3. He sits at God's right hand Till all His
4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope: Je - sus, the

King a - dore: Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, ...
truth and love; When He had purged our stains, . . .
foes sub - mit, And bow to His com - mand, . . .
Judge, shall come, And take His serv - ants up. . . . . .

And tri - umph ev - er - more. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
He took His seat a - bove. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
And fall be - neath His feet. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
To their e - ter - nal home. We soon shall hear th' arch-an-gel's voice:

Re - joice; a - gain. . . . . I say, re - joice.
Re - joice; a - gain. . . . . I say, re - joice.
Re - joice; a - gain. . . . . I say, re - joice.
The trump of God. . . . . shall sound,— Re - joice. A - men.

134

RALEIGH 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787 — E. Prout, 1887

1. Come, ev - 'ry pi - ous heart, That loves the
2. He left His star - ry crown And laid His
3. From the dark grave He rose, The man - sion
4. Je - sus, we ne'er can pay The debt we

Sav - iour's name, Your no - blest pow'r ex - ert To cel - e -
robes a - side; On wings of love came down, And wept, and
of the dead, And thence His might - y foes In glo - rious
owe Thy love; Yet tell us how we may Our grat - i -

brate His fame: Tell all a - bove, and all be - low,
bled, and died: What He en - dured, O who can tell,
tri - umph led; Up through the sky the Con - qu'ror rode,
tude ap - prove: Our hearts, our all, to Thee we give;

The debt of love to Him you owe.
To save our souls from death and hell.
And reigns on high, the Sav - iour, God.
The gift, though small, do Thou re - ceive! A - men.

135

RUDYARD 6.6.4.6.6.4.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848 — ROBERT JACKSON

1. Rise, glo - rious Con - qu'ror, rise In - to Thy na - tive skies;
2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell, Che - ru - bic le - gions swell
3. En - ter, in - car - nate God! No feet but Thine have trod

As - sume thy right; And where in ma - ny a fold
Thy ra - diant train: Prais - es all heav'n in - spire;
The ser - pent down: Blow the full trum - pets, blow,

The clouds are back - ward rolled, Pass through those
Each an - gel sweeps his lyre, And waves His
Wid - er yon por - tals throw, Sav - iour, tri -

gates of gold, And reign in light.
wings of fire, Thou Lamb once slain.
umph - ant, go, And take Thy crown. A - men.

136

MILES' LANE C. M.

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779-80 — First Tune — William Shrubsole, 1785

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran - somed of the fall,
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him
Go spread your troph - ies at His feet, And crown Him

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! A - men.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

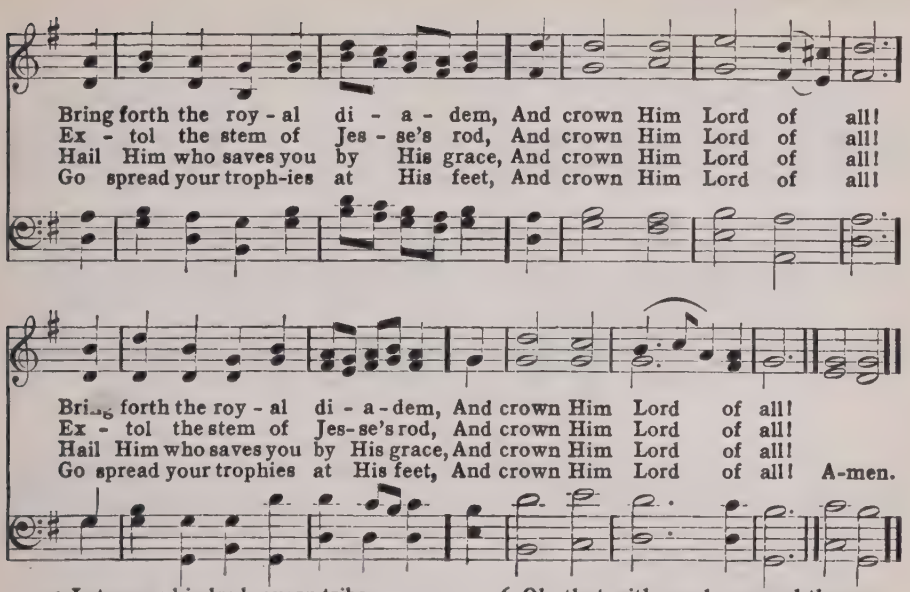
6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

136

CORONATION C. M.

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779-80 — Second Tune — Oliver Holden, 1779

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ransomed of the fall,
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,



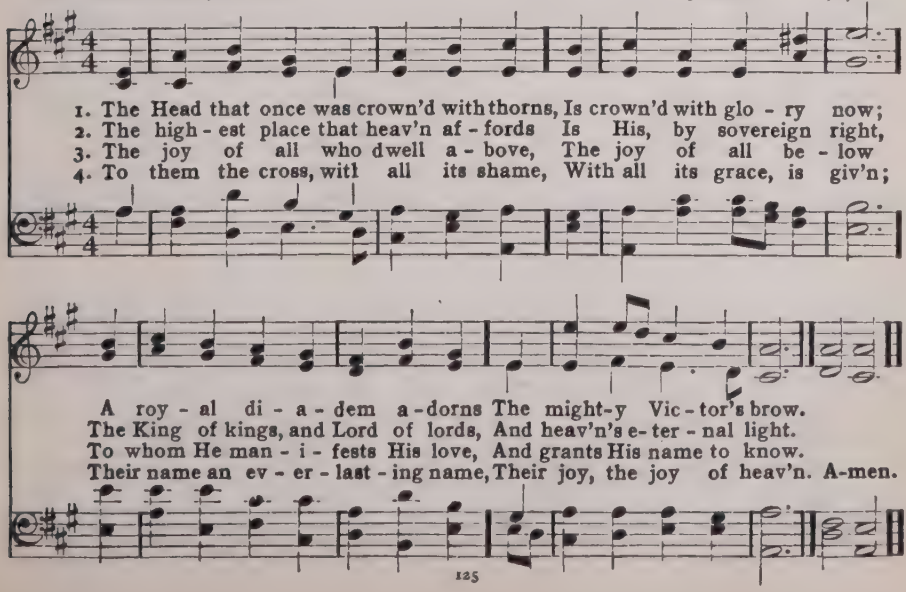
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all!

137

ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, abv. 1820 — Jeremiah Clark, 1708



138

VESPERS 6.5.6.5. D.

CAROLINE M. NOEL, abr. 1870 — H. A. PROTHERO

1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
2. Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a Name
3. In your hearts en - throne Him There let Him sub - due
4. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,

Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.
From the lips of sin - ners Un - to whom He came,
All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true:
With His Fa - ther's glo - ry, With His an - gel train;

'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
Faith - ful - ly He bore it Spot - less to the last,
Crown Him as your Cap - tain In temp - ta - tion's hour:
For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up - on His brow,

Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed.
Let His will en - fold you In its light and pow'r.
And our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now. A - men.

139

HARWELL 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1804 — Lowell Mason, 1840

1. Hark, ten thou-sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove!
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright-ens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
3. Sav - iour, has - ten Thine ap- pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,

Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
Lord of life, Thy smile en--light - ens, Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth:
When, the aw - ful summons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way,

See, He sits on yon- der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Then with gold- en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal- le - lu - jah! A - men! A - men.

140

PARKHURST (St. Hilda) 8s. 7s. 8l.

Rev. John Bakewell, 1757, abr. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1861

1. Hail, thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus, Hail, thou Gal - i - le - an King:
2. Pas- chal Lamb, by God ap- point-ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry. There for ev - er to a - bide;

Thou didst suf - fer to re- deem us, Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring
By al - might - y love a - noint-ed, Thou hast full a - tone-ment made.
All the heavenly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa- ther's side:

Hail, thou u - ni - ver - sal Sav- iour, Bear- er of our sin and shame,
All Thy peo- ple are for - giv - en, Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood:
Worship, hon - or, power, and bless-ing Thou art wor-thy to re - ceive:

By Thy mer- its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' Thy Name.
O-pened is the gate of heav-en, Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceasing, Meet it is for us to give. A-men.

141

HOLYWOOD 8.7 8.7.4.7.

Rev. John Cennick, 1752. Rev. Charles Wesley, 1758 — Samuel Webbe (?)

1. Lo, He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for our sal - va - tion slain; Thou - sand an - gel - hosts at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign.
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty; Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to a tree, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
3. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in sol - emn pomp ap - pear: All His saints, by men re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear.
4. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne; Sav - iour, take the pow'r and glo - ry; Claim the king - doms for Thine own: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and Thou a - lone. A - men.

142

EAGLEY C. M.

Sir EDWARD DENNY, 1842 — JAMES WALCH, 1860

1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart, Star of the com - ing day,
2. Come, bless-ed Lord, bid ev - 'ry shore And answering is - land sing
3. Lord, Lord, Thy fair cre - a - tion groans, The air, the earth, the sea,

A - rise, and with Thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way.
The prais-es of Thy roy - al Name, And own Thee as their King.
In u - ni - son with all our hearts, And calls a - loud for Thee. A - men.

4 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

5 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace Divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine.

143

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

Latin 5th Cent. Tr. by Rev. EDWARD CASWELL, 1848 — T. A. WILLIS, 1876

1. Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound - ing: "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
2. Wakened by the sol - emn warn-ing, Let the earth-bound soul a - rise;
3. Lo! the Lamb, so long ex- pect - ed, Comes with pardon down from heav'n;
4. So, when next He comes in glo - ry Wrapping all the earth in fear,

"Cast a - way the dreams of darkness, O ye chil-dren of the day!"
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dis- pell - ing, Shines up - on the morning skies.
Let us haste with tears of sor - row, One and all, to be for-giv'n.
Not for chast'ning, but sal - va - tion, Un - to us shall He ap - pear. A-men.

144

ADVENT 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. William O. Cushing, 1866 — Geo. F. Root, 1866

1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the bright pro-phet-ic day:
2. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the star that brings the day:
3. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the beauteous King of day:

When the shad-ows, wea-ry shad-ows From the world shall roll a-way.
When the night of sin shall van-ish, And the shad-ows melt a-way.
For the Chief-est of ten-thou-sand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way.

Refrain

We are wait-ing, for the morn-ing, When the beauteous day is dawn-ing;

We are wait-ing for the morn-ing, For the gold-en spires of day.

Lo! He comes! see the King draw near; Zi-on, shout! the Lord is here. A-men.

145

LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D.

Tr. (1854) fr. the German of Laurentius Laurenti by SARAH FINDLATER

HENRY SMART, 1866

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear:

The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing And dark - er night is near.
Look now for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
A - rise, Thou Sun, so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere:

The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon will He draw nigh:
The watch-ers on the mount - ain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near:
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed We plead, O Lord, to see

Up, pray and watch and wres - tle, At mid-night comes the cry.
Go meet Him, as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
The day of our re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee. A-men.

146

REDHEAD 76 Six 7s.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855 — RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would gra - cious be; And, with words that help and heal,
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would truth - ful be; And, with wis - dom kind and clear,
3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would might - y be, Might - y so as to pre - vail
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would ho - ly be; Sep - a - rate from sin, I would

Would Thy life in mine re - veal; And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.
Let Thy life in mine ap - pear; And, with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
Where un - aid - ed man must fail; Ev - er by a might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
Choose and cher - ish all things good, And what - ev - er I can be, Give to Him who gave me Thee. A - men.

147

LONSDALE 7.7.7.7.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843 — Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - iour,
2. Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - iour, I Thy
3. Fa - ther, let me taste Thy love; Sav - iour, fill my
4. Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it— Thou One Je - ho - vah,

bend Thine ear; Ho - ly Spir - it, come Thou nigh:
mer - cy crave; Gra - cious Spir - it, make me clean:
soul with peace; Spir - it, come my heart to move:
shed a - broad All Thy grace with - in me now;

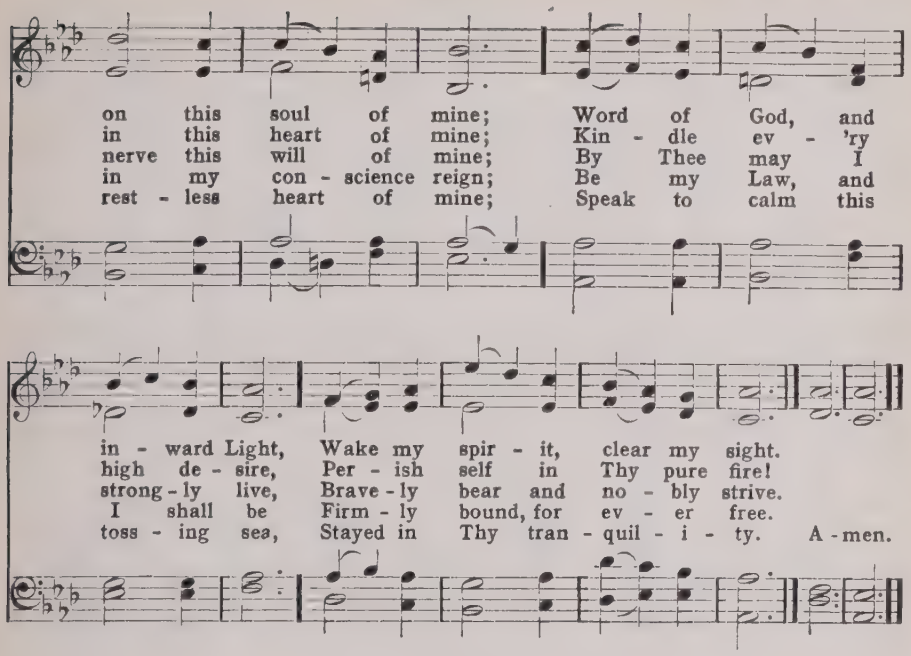
Fa - ther, Sav - iour, Spir - it, hear.
Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, save.
Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless.
Be my Fa - ther and my God. A - men.

148

HAVEN 7.7.7.7.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1854 — Edwin Lemare, 1840

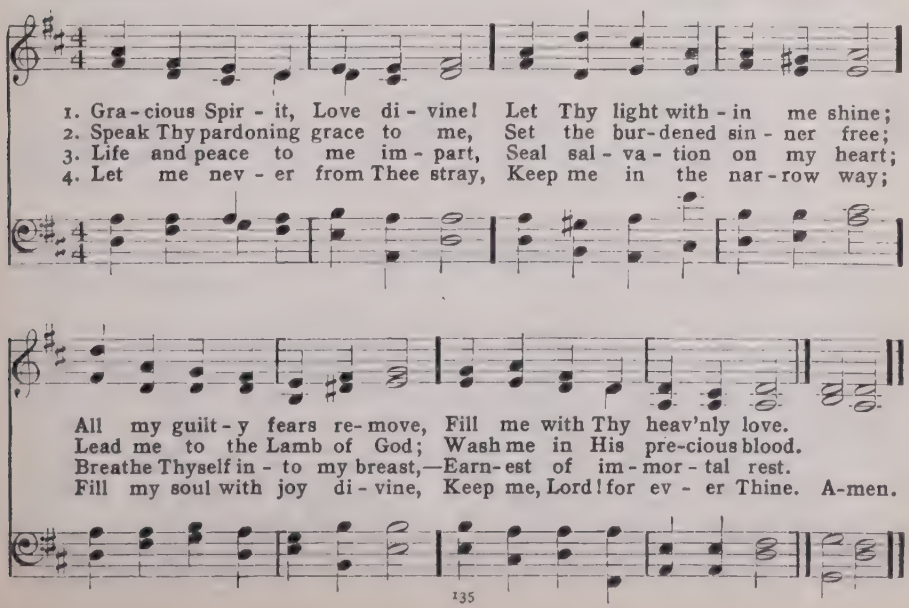
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up -
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine! Glow with -
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine! Fill and
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine! King with -
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace di - vine! Still this



149

BUCKLAND 7.7.7.7.

JOHN STOCKER, 1777 — REV. LEIGHTON G. HAYNE



150

MERCY 7s.

Rev. Andrew Reed, 1817 — L. M. Gottschalk, 1854: Arr. H. P. Main, 1864

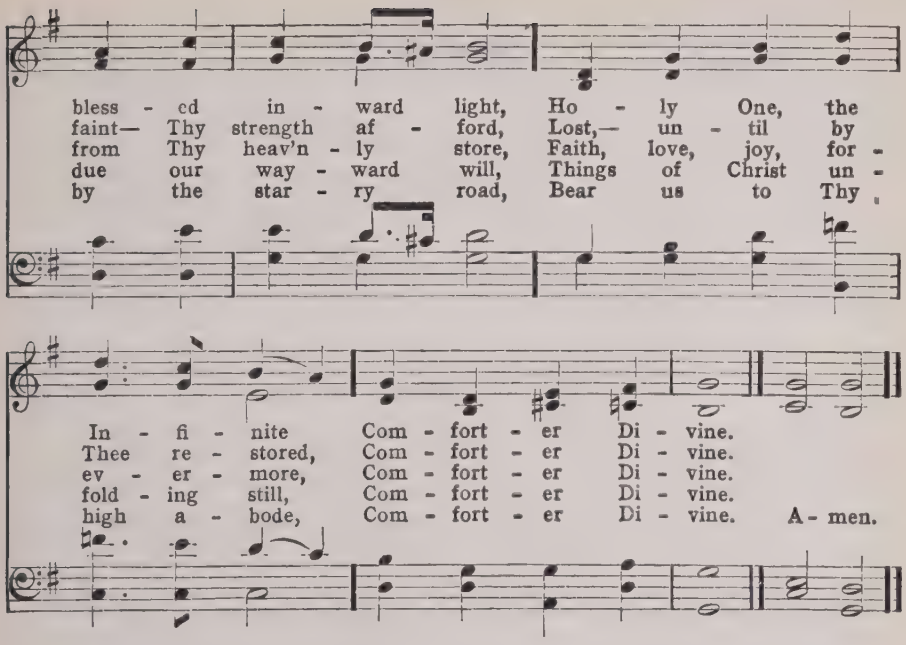
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine; Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine; Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine; Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol - throne; Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone. A - men.

151

PARACLETE 7.7.7.3.

George Rawson, 1853; alt. — Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869

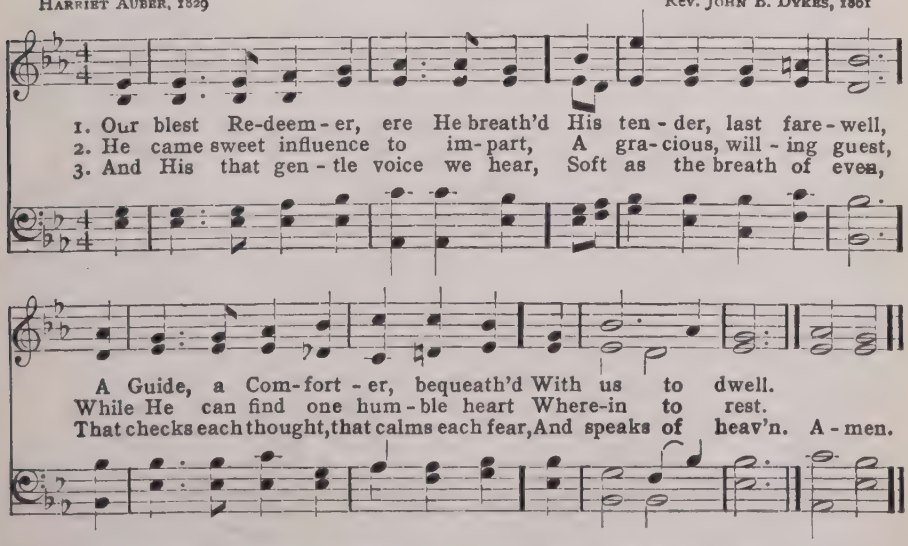
1. Come to our poor na - ture's night, With Thy
2. We are sin - ful— cleanse us, Lord, Sick and
3. Or - phans are our souls, and poor, Give us
4. Like the dew Thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub -
5. Search for us the depths of God; Up - wards,



152

ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

153

BRECON C. M.

ANDREW REED, 1829
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

First Tune

NICOLAS HEINS, 1900

1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our pray'r, And make our hearts Thy home;
2. Come as the light; to wait - ing minds, That long the truth to know,
3. Come as the fire; en - kin - dle now The sac - ri - fic - ial flame,

De - scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'r; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come!
Re - veal the nar - row path of right, The way of du - ty show.
That all our souls an of - f'ring be To love's re-deem-ing name. A-men.

4 Come as the dew; on hearts that pine
Descend in this still hour,
Till every barren place shall own
With joy Thy quickening power.

5 Come as the wind; sweep clean away
What dead within us lies,
And search and freshen all our souls
With living energies.

153

DEDHAM C. M.

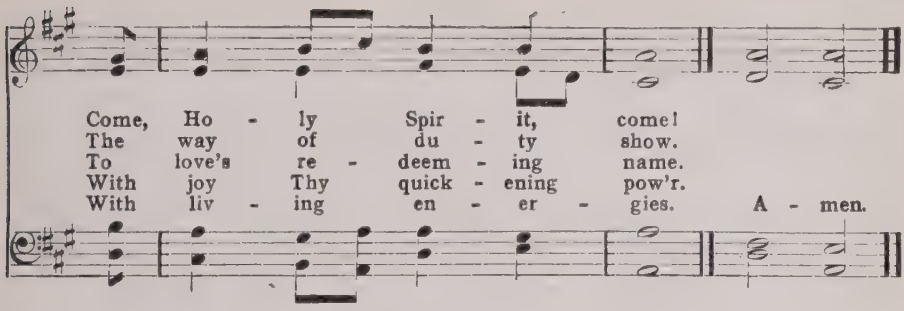
ANDREW REED, 1829
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

Second Tune

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our pray'r, And make our hearts Thy
2. Come as the light; to wait - ing minds, That long the truth to
3. Come as the fire; en - kin - dle now The sac - ri - fic - ial
4. Come as the dew; on hearts that pine De - scend in this still
5. Come as the wind; sweep clean a - way What dead with - in us

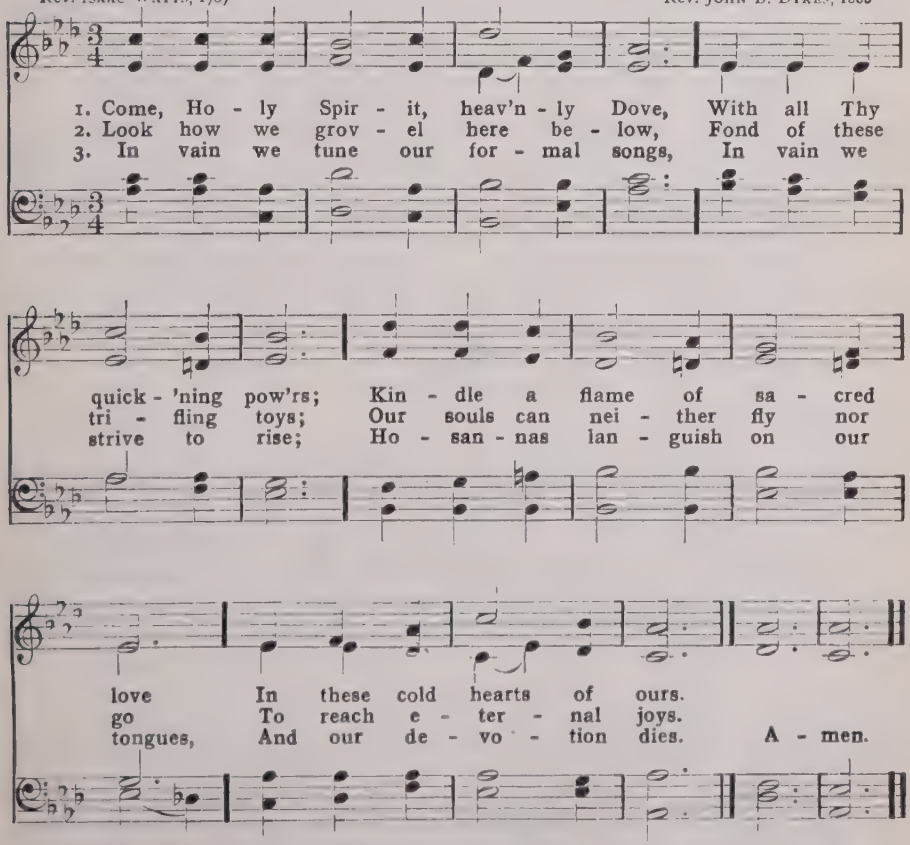
home; De - scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'r;
know, Re - veal the nar - row path of right,
flame, That all our souls an of - f'ring be
hour, Till ev - 'ry bar - ren place shall own
lies, And search and fresh - en all our souls



154

ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866



4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

155

MORNINGTON S. M.

J. HART, 1759. Alt. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776 — GARRETT COLLEY WELLESLEY, c 1810

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come! Let Thy bright beams a - rise;
2. Re - vive our droop - ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move,
3. Con - vince us of our sin; Then lead to Je - sus' blood;

Dis - pel the dark-ness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes.
And kin-dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.
And to our wond'ring view re - veal The se - cret love of God. A-men.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

5 Dwell therefore in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

156

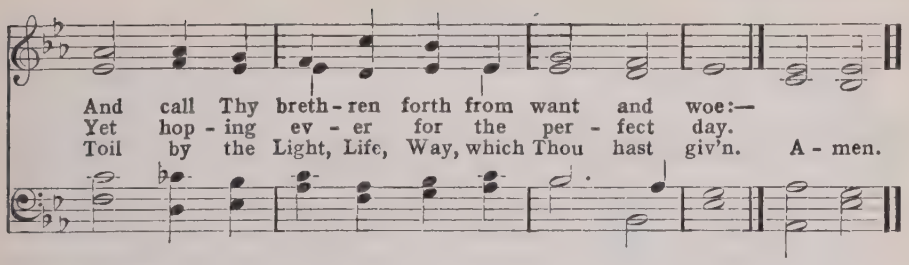
CASSIDY 10 10.10.10.

Rev. THEODORE PARKER, 1846: alt. — HUBERT P. MAIN, 1895

1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once didst come in
2. We look to Thee; Thy Spir - it gives the light Which guides the na-tions
3. Yes! Thou art still the Life; Thou art the Way The holiest know; Light,

humblest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break the captive's chain,
grop - ing on their way, Stumbling and fall - ing in dis - as-trous night,
Life, and Way, of heav'n! And they who dear - est hope and deep-est pray,

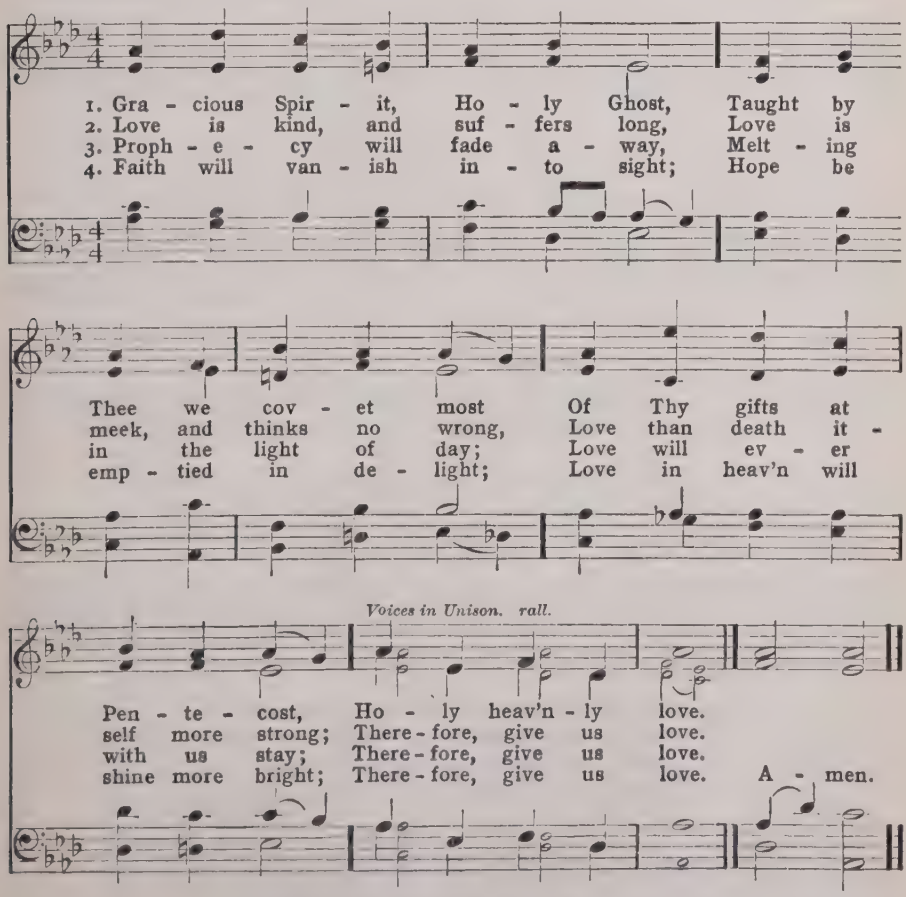
Copyright, 1896, by Hubert P. Main.



157

CHARITY 7.7.7.5.

Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — Sir JOHN STAINER, 1868



5 Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand, agree,
But the greatest of the Three,
And the best, is love.

158

LONGWOOD 10.10.10.10.

Rev. George Croly, 1854 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1883

1. Spir - it of God, de-scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth, thro'
2. I ask no dream, no proph-et ecs - ta - cies, No sud - den rend-ing
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own, soul,

cres.

all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as Thou art,
of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - it - ant, no ope - ning skies;
heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:

dim. e rall.

And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find. A-men.

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,—
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The kindling of the Heaven-descended Dove.
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

159

ST. ANSELM 7.6. D.

Bp. William W. How, 1866 — Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re-ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float-eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of burn-ished gold

O Truth unchanged, un- chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal-lowed page,
It is the gold - en cask - et Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg-ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan-tern to our foot-steps Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pict- ure Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till clouds and dark-ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A-men.

160

SUPPLICATION 68.

Rev. John Ellerton. George F. Vincent

Voices in Unison, Devotionally

1. Shine Thou up - on us, Lord, True Light of men to - day;
2. Breathe Thou up - on us, Lord, Thy Spir - its's liv - ing flame,
3. Speak Thou for us, O Lord, In all we say of Thee;
4. Live Thou with - in us, Lord; Thy mind and will be ours;

And thro' the writ - ten word Thy ver - y self dis - play;
That so with one ac - cord Our lips may tell Thy name;
Ac - cord - ing to Thy word Let all our teach - ing be;
Be Thou be - lov'd, a - dored, And served with all our pow'rs;

That so from hearts which burn With gaz - ing on Thy face,
Give Thou the hear - ing ear, Fix Thou the wand'ring thought,
That so Thy lambs may know Their own true Shepherd's voice,
That so our lives may teach Thy chil - dren what Thou art,

ritard

The lit - tle ones may learn The won- ders of Thy grace.
That those we teach may hear The great things Thou hast wrought.
Where'er He leads them go, And in His love re - joice.
And plead, by more than speech, For Thee with ev - 'ry heart. A - men.

161

ILLUMINATIO Six 7s.

Rev. William Bruce, 1876 — Sir George J. Elvey

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther Thou hast giv'n Ho - ly truth from high - est heav'n;
2. Clear- er than the sun at noon, Fair - er than the sil - ver moon,
3. Here the wis - dom from a - bove, Beam-ing ho - li - ness and love,
4. Bless- ed Sav - iour, Light Di - vine, Thou hast bid us rise and shine;

Words of coun - sel wise and pure, Words of prom- ise bright and sure;
Thro' the clouds and thro' the night Shin - eth aye this heav'n-ly light;
Stir - ring hope, dis - pell - ing fear, Shines to save; for Christ is here:
Grant Thy grace, and we shall be Chil - dren of the day in Thee,

Light that guides us back to Thee, Back to peace and pur - i - ty.
Help us, Lord, to lift our eyes, Take its guid-ance, and be wise.
Knowing, trust- ing Him, we come From our wand'rings gladly home.
Show-ing all a - round the road Back to life, and love, and God. A-men.

162

UXBRIDGE L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Lowell Mason, 1830

1. The heav'ns declare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
2. The roll- ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days, Thy pow'r confess;
3. Sun, moon, and stars con-vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev-er stand;
4. Nor shall Thy spreading gos - pel rest, Till thro' the world Thy truth has run;

But when our eyes be-hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest volume Thou didst write, Re-veals Thy justice and Thy grace.
So, when Thy truth be-gan its race, It touch'd and glanc'd on ev'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun. Amen.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
The Gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls renew,
And make Thy word our guide to heaven.

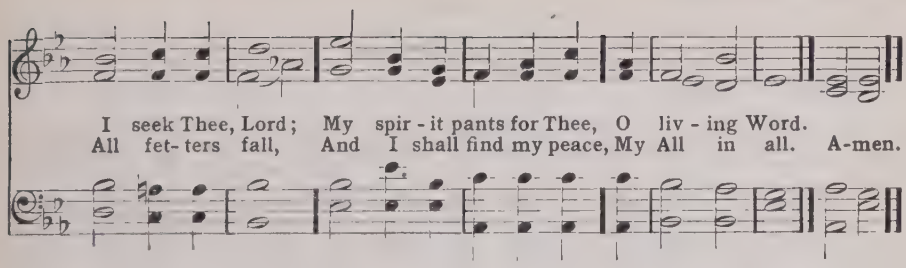
163

BREAD OF LIFE 6.4. D.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877 — William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

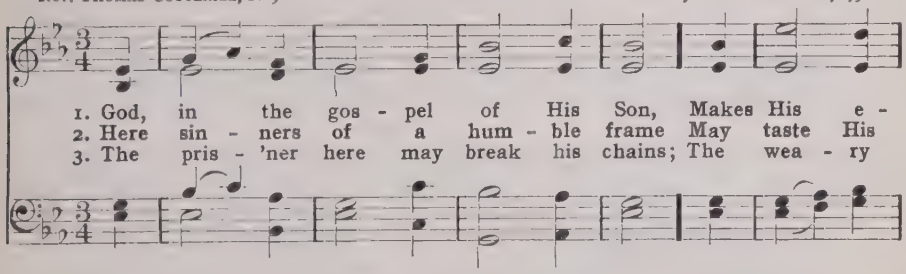


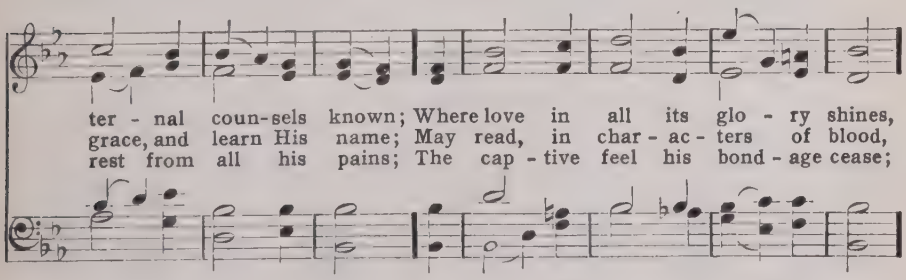
164

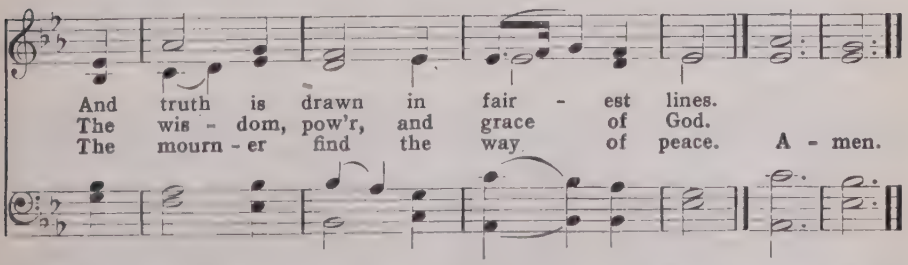
ROCKINGHAM OLD L. M.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1787
Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1819

Arr. by Edward Miller, 1790







4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

5 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

165

FERNSHAW C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779 — JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887

1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to sight;
2. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun;
3. The hand, that gave it, still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat;

Pre-cepts and prom- is - es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light.
It gives a light to ev - 'ry age;—It gives, but bor - rows none.
His truths up - on the na-tions rise,— They rise, but nev - er set. A-men.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view,
In brighter worlds above.

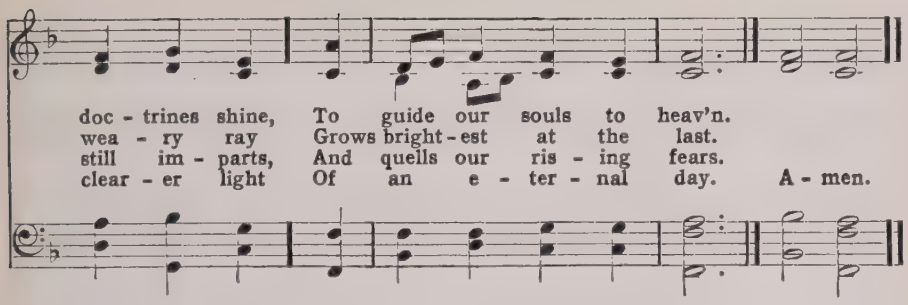
166

FARRANT C. M.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782 — RICHARD FARRANT (1530–1580)

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By
2. O'er all the strait and nar - row way Its
3. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In
4. This lamp, through all the te - dious night Of

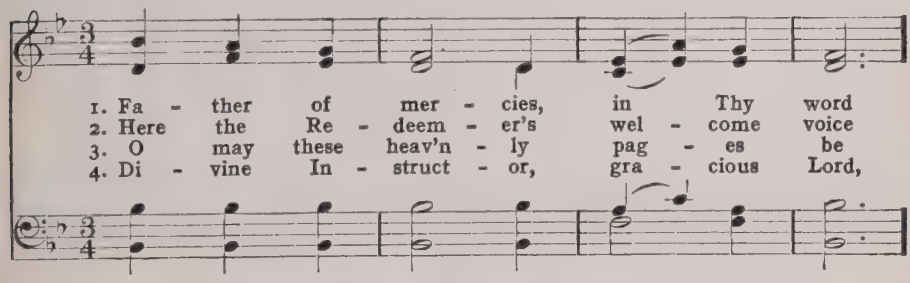
in - spir - a - tion giv'n! Bright as a lamp its
ra - diant beams are cast; A light whose nev - er
this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it
life, shall guide our way, Till we be - hold the

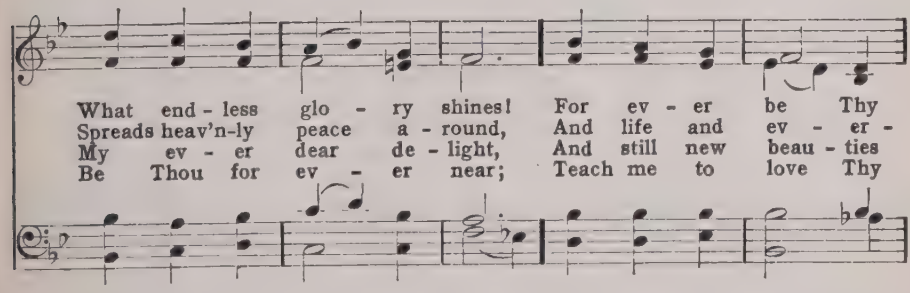


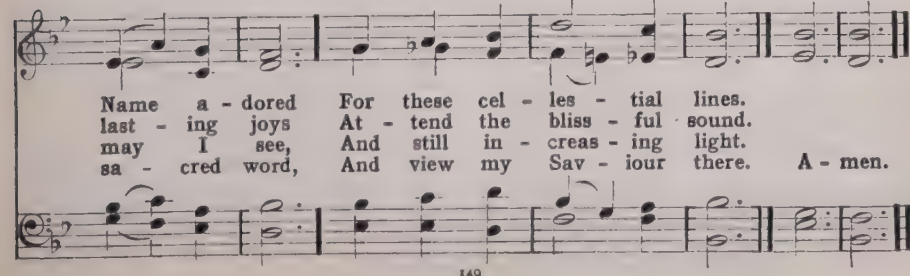
167

SAWLEY C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760 — JAMES WALCH, 1860







168

DORCHESTER 6.6.4.6.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1853 — Waite and Gauntlett's Hallelujah, 1849

1. Lord of all pow'r and might, Fa - ther of love and light,
2. Lo, what em - bat - tled foes, Stern in their hate, op - pose
3. On - ward shall be our course, De - spite of fraud or force;

Speed on Thy Word: O let the gos - pel sound
God's ho - ly Word: One for His truth we stand,
God is be - fore; His Word ere long shall run

All the wide world a - round, Wher - ev - er
Strong in His own right hand, Firm as a
Free as the noon - day sun; His pur - pose

man is found; God speed His Word.
mar - tyr - band; God shield His Word.
must be done; God bless His Word. A - men.

169

SOLID ROCK L. M. 61.

Rev. Edward Mote — William B. Bradbury, 1863

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood:

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name:
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil;
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay:

On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is
On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is
On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is

sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.
sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.
sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand. A-men.

170

COWPER C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. There is a fount - ain filled with blood Drawn from Im- man - uel's
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount-ain in his
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its

veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose
day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash
pow'r, Till all the ran - somed church of God Be

all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more. A - men.

4 E'er since by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

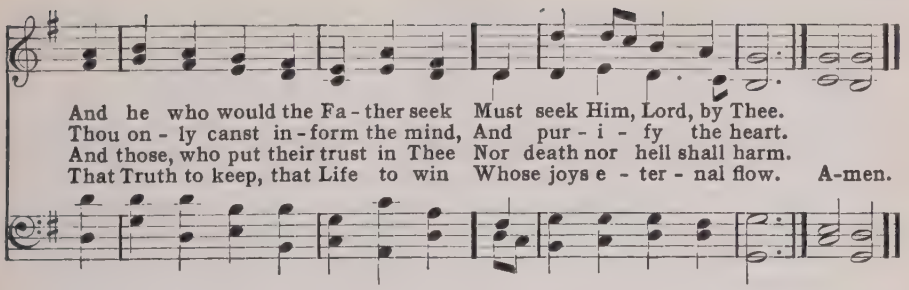
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

171

ST. MAGNUS C. M.

BP. GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 — JEREMIAH CLARK, 1709

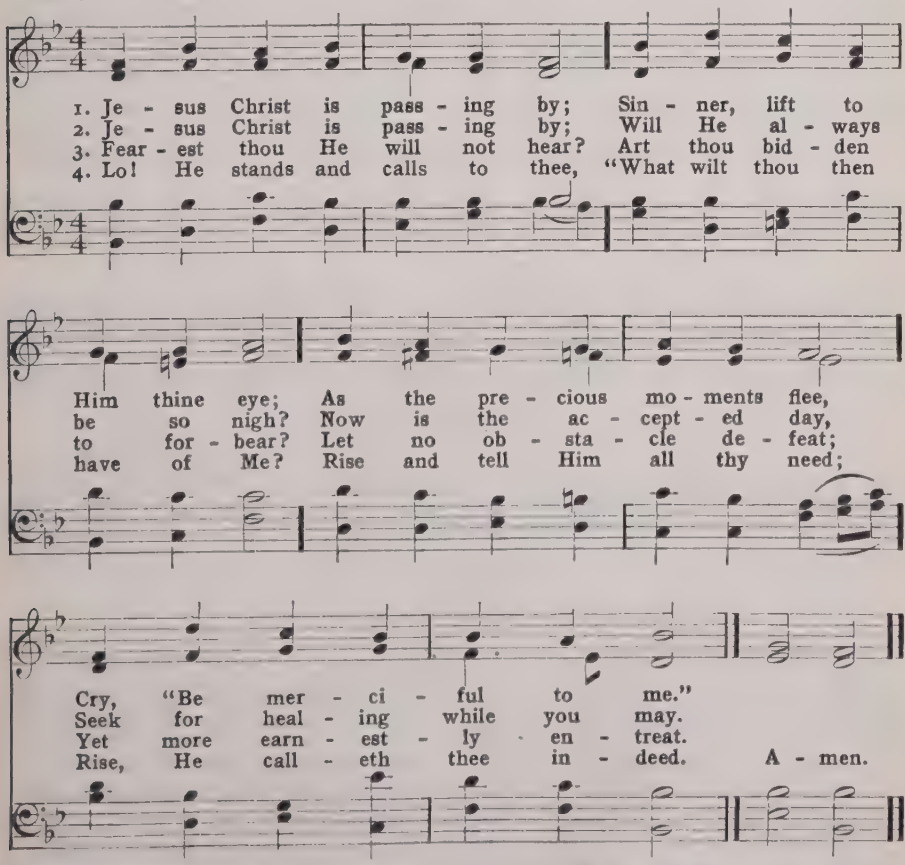
1. Thou art the Way; to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee:
2. Thou art the Truth; Thy Word a - lone True wis-dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the Life; the rend - ing tomb Pro - claims Thy conqu'ring arm;
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that Way to know,



172

LONSDALE 7.7.7.7.

Rev. Joseph D. Smith, 1870 — Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey.



5 "Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
Lord, reveal Thy love to me:
Let it penetrate my soul;
All my heart and life control."

6 Glory to the Saviour's Name!
He is ever still the same;
To His matchless honor raise
Never-ending songs of praise.

173

ILLUMINATIO Six 7s.

Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776 — First Tune — Sir George J. Elvey

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee:
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de- mands.
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring; Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet- ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
Nak- ed, come to Thee for dress; Help- less, look to Thee for grace,
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

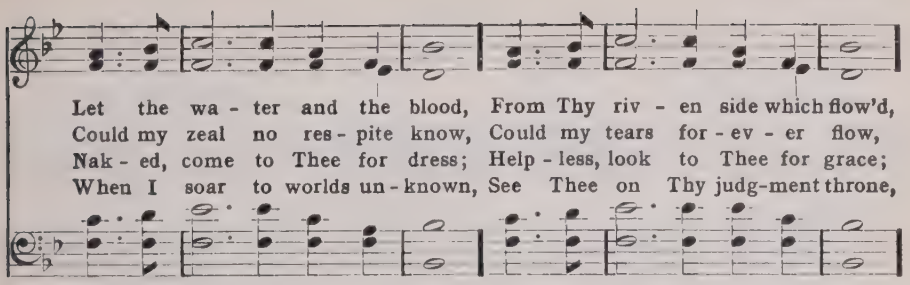
Be of sin the dou- ble cure,—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the fount-ain fly: Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A-men.

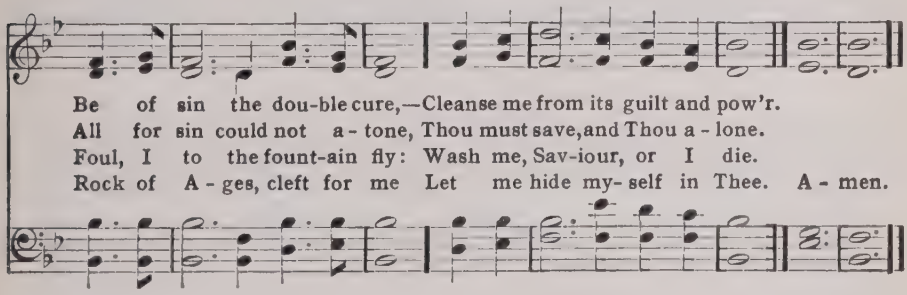
173

TOPLADY Six 7s.

Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776 — Second Tune — Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee:
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de-mands.
3. Noth- ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

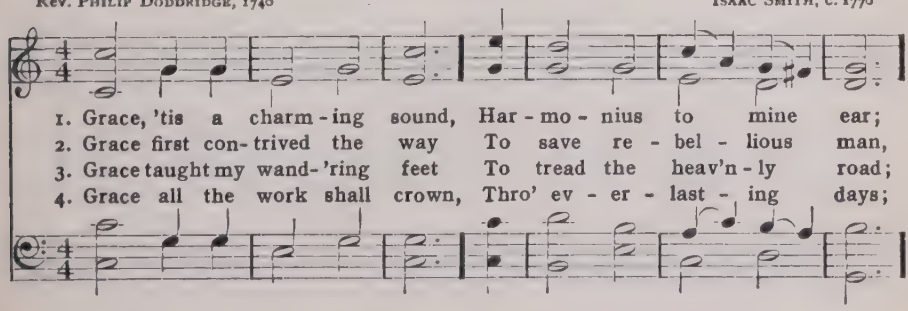


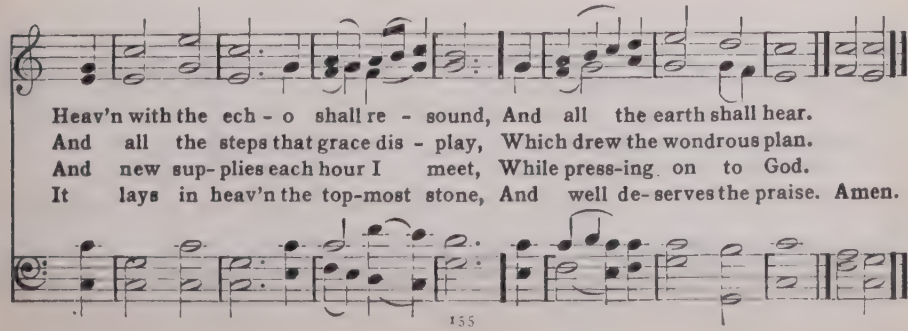


174

SILVER STREET S. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1740 — Isaac Smith, c. 1770





175

AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

Welsh Traditional Melody,
E. Jones's Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

Mary Peters, 1847

1. Thro' the love of God our Sav - iour, All will be well;
2. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;
3. We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;

Free and change-less is His fa - vor, All, all is well,
Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, All, all is well,
Faith can sing thro' days of sor - row, All, all is well,

Pre-cious is the blood that heal'd us; Per- fect is the grace that seal'd us;
Hap - py, still in God con - fid - ing; Fruit-ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing,
On our Fa-ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup-ply - ing,

Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us; All must be well.
Ho - ly, thro' the Spir - it's guid - ing; All must be well.
Or in liv - ing or in dy - ing, All must be well. A-men.

176

SOUTHGATE 8s. 4s.

MARIANNE NUNN, 1817 — THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, O how He loves!
2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, O how He loves!
3. We have found a friend in Je - sus, O how He loves!
4. Thro' His Name we are for - giv - en, O how He loves!

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, O how He loves!
Think, O think how much we owe Him, O how He loves!
'Tis His great de - light to bless us, O how He loves!
Back-ward shall our foes be driv - en, O how He loves!

Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
With His pre- cious blood He bought us, In the wil - der-ness He sought us,
How our hearts de- light to hear Him: Bid us dwell in safe - ty near Him;
Best of bless-ings He'll pro - vide us, Nought but good shall e'er be - tide us,

But this Friend will ne'er de- ceive us, O how He loves!
To His fold He safe - ly brought us, O how He loves!
Why should we dis - trust or fear Him, O how He loves!
Safe to glo - ry He will guide us, O how He loves! A-men.

177

OAKLAND 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1864 — Rev. F. S. Hunnewell, 1910

1. Take me, O my Fa-ther take me! Take me, save me, thro' Thy Son;
2. Fruit-less years with grief re-call-ing, Hum-bly I con-fess my sin;
3. Once the world's Redeem-er dy-ing, Bore our sins up-on the tree;

That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.
At Thy feet, O Fa-ther fall-ing, To Thy household take me in.
On that sac-ri-fice re-ly-ing, Now I look in hope to Thee.

Long from Thee my foot-steps straying, Thorn-y proved the way I trod;
Free-ly now to Thee I prof-fer, This re-lent-ing heart of mine,
Fa-ther take me! all-for-giv-ing, Fold me to Thy lov-ing breast,

Wea-ry come I now and praying Take me to Thy love my God!
Free-ly life and soul I of-fer—Gift un-wor-thy love like Thine.
In Thy love for-ev-er liv-ing, I must be for-ev-er blest! A-men.

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178

NEAR THE CROSS 7.6.7.6. *With Refrain*

FRANCIS J. VAN ALSTYNE (FANNY CROSBY) — WILLIAM H DOANE, 1868

1. Je - sus keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious fount - ain,
2. Near the cross, a tremb-ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! oh, Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross, I'll watch and wait Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all, a heal - ing s'ream, Flows from Cal-v 'ry's mount - ain.
There the bright and morn- ing star Shed its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ow o'er me.
Till I reach the heav'n - ly land, Just be yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er. A-men.

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179

BLENDEN C. M. D.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1867: ARR. CHARLES E. KETTLE

1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
2. I dim - ly guess, from bless-ings known, Of great - er out of sight;
3. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
4. I know not where His is - lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air;

And urge, in trembling self dis - trust, A pray'r with - out a claim.
And, with the chastened Psalm-ist, own His judg-ments too, are right.
As - sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond His love and care.

No of - f'ring of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un - tried pain,
And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait the muf - fled oar;
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea-tures as they be,

I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love.
The bruis-ed reed He will not break, But strengthen and sus - tain.
No harm from Him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.
For-give me if too close I lean My hu- man heart on Thee. A-men.

180

MAKER Eight 6s.

JOHN M. WIGNER, 1871 — FREDERIC C. MAKER, 1881

1. Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
2. Come to the Sav - iour now, Ye who have wandered far,
3. Come to the Sav - iour, all, What-e'er your bur - dens be;

In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;
Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are;
Hear now His lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on Me."

He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
Come, like poor wan - d'ring sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;
Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In Je - sus you will find

True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.
His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing friend and kind. A - men.

181

VOX JESU 7.6.7.6. D.

WILLIAM C DIX, 1867 — First Tune — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, dear chil - dren, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest.
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night.
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife,
O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and eag - er, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
But He has brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y And strong - er than the strong.
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee. A-men.

181

LORELEI 7.6.7.6. D.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867 — Second Tune — Arr. from SILCHER. E. H. J.

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, dear chil - dren, And I will give you light."
3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."

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O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,

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Our hearts were filled with sad - ness And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and eag - er, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can-not cease.
But He has brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.
Bnt Thou hast made us might - y And stron-ger than the strong.
Of love so free and boundless, To come, dear Lord, to Thee. A-men.

182

BLAIRGOWRIE 7.6.7.6. D.

OSWALD ALLEN, 1861 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1872

1. To - day Thy mer - cy calls me To wash a - way my sin;
2. To - day Thy gate is o - pen, And all who en - ter in
3. To - day the Fa - ther calls me The Ho - ly Spir - it waits,
4. O all - em - brac - ing mer - cy, Thou ev - er - o - pen door,

How - ev - er great my tres - pass, What-e'er I may have been,
Shall find a Fa - ther's wel - come, And par - don for their sin;
The bless - ed an - gels gath - er A - round the heav'n-ly gates:
What shall I do with - out Thee When heart and eyes run o'er?

How - ev - er long from mer - cy I may have turn'd a - way,
The past shall be for - got - ten, A pres - ent joy be giv'n,
No ques - tion will be asked me, How oft - en I have come;
When all things seem a - gainst me, To drive me to de - spair,

Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to - day.
A fu - ture grace be prom - ised, A glo - rious crown in heav'n.
Al - though I oft have wandered, It is my Father's home.
I know one gate is o - pen, One ear will hear my pray'r. A-men.

183

ST. HILDA 7.6..7.6. D.

Bp. William W. How, 1867

Justin H. Knecht, 1799, and
Rev. Edward Husband, 1871: et. al.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred.
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, My chil - dren And will ye treat Me so?"

Shame on us, Chris-tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth know-ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-men.

184

ERIE 8.7.8.7. D.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855 — CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis- cour-aged: Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
Je- sus knows our ev -'ry weak-ness— Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there. A-men.

185

ILSLEY 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849 — Frank G. Ilsley, 1887

1. Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
2. It is God: His love looks might-y But is might - ier than it seems;
3. There's no place where earth-ly sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;

Fool - ish hearts, why will ye wan - der From a love so true and deep?
'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond-ness Goes far out be-yond our dreams.
There's no place where earthly fail - ings Have such kind - ly judgment giv'n.

Was there ev - er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,
There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good!

As the Saviour who would have us Come and gath-er round His feet?
There's a kind-ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood. A-men.

4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

5 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

186

CONSOLATOR 11.10.11.10.

THOMAS MOORE, 1816 — Adapted from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast of love, come, ev - er know - ing,

Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move. A - men.

187

BULLINGER 8.5.8.5.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862 — First Tune — Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis-trest?
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That His brow a-dorns?
4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com-ing, Be at rest."
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
"Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns."
"Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear." A - men.

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

187

STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862 — Second Tune — Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, 1868

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest." A - men.

188

GALILEE (Jude) 8.7.8.7.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 — WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1875

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
2. As, of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake, Turn'd from home and toil and kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more." A - men.

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

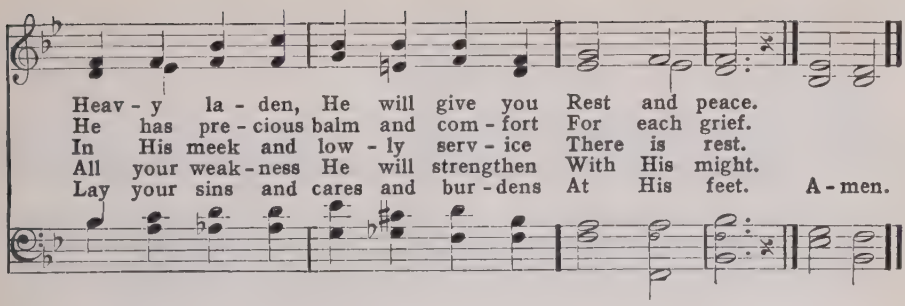
5 Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

189

BUSHNELL 8.5.8.3.

Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1898 — Arr. from BEETHOVEN, By EDWIN P. PARKER, 1900

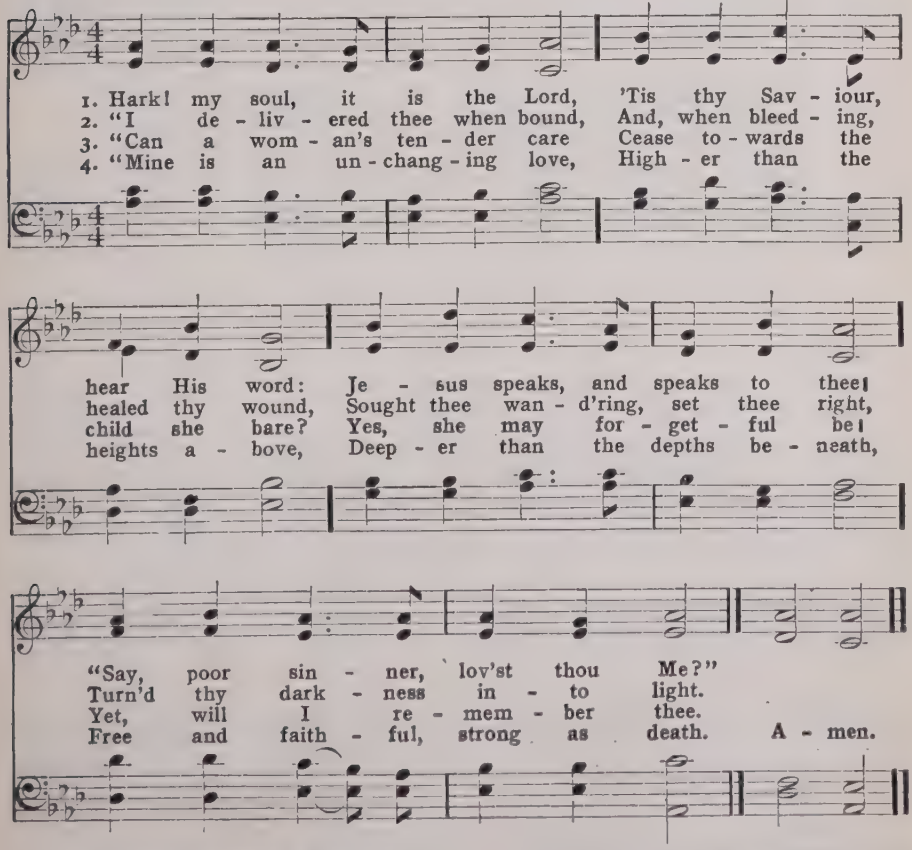
1. Come to Je - sus, ye who la - bor! From vain striv-ings cease;
2. Come to Him, ye who in sor - row Vain - ly seek re - lief!
3. Come to Him, all ye who wan - der Wea - ry and un - blest!
4. Come to Him! His yoke is ea - sy, And His bur - den light;
5. Come to Him! all sweet - est voic - es Ten - der - ly en - treat:



190

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1874



5 "Thou shall see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint,
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

191

MABYN 7.7.7.7.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1792 — First Tune — ANON

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My paths your choice;
2. Thou who, houseless, sole, for- lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain; Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith - er come! for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,

I will guide you to your home, Wea- ry pil- grim, hith - er come!
Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea- ry pil- grim, hith - er haste.
Ye, by fierc - er an-guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;—
Peace that ev - er shall en- dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A-men.

191

HORTON 7.7.7.7.

ANNA L BARBAULD, 1792 — Second Tune — XAVIER SCHNYDER

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My paths your choice;

I will guide you to your home, Weary pilgrim, hith- er come! A- men.

192

BERA L. M.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765 — John E. Gould

1. Be-hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knock'd before,
2. O love-ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and lad - en hands:
3. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will; the ver - y friend you need:
4. Rise, touch'd with grati - tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine,

Has waited long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
O matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The Friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Calva - ry.
That soul-destroying monster, sin, And let the heav'nly Stranger in. A - men.

193

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Bp. William W. How, alt. 1871 — Henry K. Oliver, 1832

1. "Be-hold, the Mas- ter pass - eth by!" O seest thou not His plead-ing eye?
2. O soul bow'd down with harr-owing care, Hast thou no thought for heav'n to spare?
3. One heard Him call-ing long a - go, And straightway left all things be- low,
4. God gen-tly calls us ev - 'ry day: Why should we then our bliss de - lay?

With low sad voice He call - eth thee: Leave this vain world and follow Me.
From earthly toils lift up thine eye: Be - hold, the Mas-ter pass-eth by!
Count-ing his earth-ly gain as loss For Je-sus and His bless-ed cross.
Thou, Lord, e'en now art call- ing me; I will leave all, and fol-low Thee. Amen.

194

SPANISH HYMN Eight 7s.

Sir Robert Grant, 1815 — First Tune — Spanish Melody, 1824

1. Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee,
2. By Thy birth and ear - ly years, By Thy hu - man griefs and fears,
3. By Thy con - flict with de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of pray'r,
4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the seal'd sep - ul - chral stone,

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes,
By Thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - der - ness,
By the pur - ple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
By Thy tri - umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;

O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fer'd once for man be - low,
By Thy vic - t'ry in the hour Of the sub - tle tempt - er's pow'r;
By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice;
Might - y God, as - cend - ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re - stored,

Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
Prince and Sav - iour, hear our cry, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. A - men.

194

LITANY HYMN Eight 7s.

Sir Robert Grant, 1815 — Second Tune — Charles W. Parker, 1888

1. Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee,
2. By Thy birth and ear - ly years, By Thy hu - man griefs and fears,
3. By Thy con - flict with de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of pray'r,
4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the seal'd sep - ul - chral stone,

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes,
By Thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - der - ness,
By the pur - ple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
By Thy tri - umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;

O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - f'red once for man be - low,
By Thy vic - t'ry in the hour Of the sub - tle tempt - er's pow'r;
By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice;
Might - y God, as - cend - ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re - stored,

Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
Prince and Sav - iour, hear our cry, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. A - men.

195

ST. JUDE 8.7.8.8.7.

Rev. Theodore Monod, 1874 — Charles J. Vincent, 1877

1. O the bit - ter shame and sor - row That a
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing
3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing
4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er

time could ev - er be, When I let the
on th'ac - curs - ed tree, Heard Him pray, "For -
help - ing, full and free, Sweet and strong, and,
than the deep - est sea, Lord, Thy love at

Sav - iour's pit - y, Plead in vain, and proud - ly an - swered
give them, Fa - ther!" And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly,
ah! so pa - tient, Bro't me low - er, while I whis - pered,
last hath con - quered; Grant me now my sup - pli - ca - tion,

"All of self, and none of Thee."
"Some of self, and some of Thee."
"Less of self, and more of Thee."
"None of self, and all of Thee." A - men.

196

JUST AS I AM 8.8.8.6.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 | First Tune | SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,

Slower

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.
Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come. A-men.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

196

WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 | Second Tune | WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

197

ST. HUGH Six 7s.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864 — Arthur Patton, 1880

1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it is for me? I, who stray'd so long a - go, Stray'd so far and fell so low!
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion - ate and wild; I, who left my Fa-ther's home In for - bid - den ways to roam! *Refrain* God is Love! I know, I see There is love for me— e'en me! A - men.
3. I, who spurn'd His lov - ing hold, I, who would not be con-trolled; I, who would not hear His call; I, the wil - ful prod - i - gal!

4 To my Father can I go,—
At His feet myself I'll throw!
In His house there yet may be
Place, a servant's place, for me.—*Ref.*

5 See, my Father waiting stands!
See, He reaches out His hands!
God is Love! I know, I see
There is love for me—e'en me.—*Ref.*

198

LANGRAN 10.10.10.10.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1861 — James Langran, 1862

1. Wea - ry of earth and la - den with my sin, I look at
2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure
3. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear, His are the

heav'n and long to en - ter in, But there no e - vil
glo - ry of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white - ness
hands stretched out to draw me near, And His the blood that

thing may find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."
of that throne ap-pear? Yet there are hands stretch'd out to draw me near.
can for all a - tone, And set me fault-less there be- fore the throne. Amen.

4 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown,
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

199

LEBANON S. M. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843 — First Tune — John Zundel, 1855

1. I was a wand-'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4. I was a wand-'ring sheep, I would not be con-trolled;

I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold.

I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost; That found the wand'ring sheep,
I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;

I did not love my Father's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wand'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Father's voice, I love, I love His home. A-men.

199

PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843 — Second Tune — Alfred J. Caldicott

1. I was a wand'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child;
3. Je - sus my Shep - herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4. I was a wand'ring sheep, I would not be con - trolled;

I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - trolled.
They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild:
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold.

I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wand'ring sheep,
I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;

I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wand'ring one.
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home. A-men.

200

LANDON 7.7.7.6.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1875 — Rev. Frederic A. J Hervey

1. Fa - ther, hear Thy chil-dren's call: Hum - bly at Thy feet we fall,
2. Christ, be- neath Thy cross we blame All our life of sin and shame,
3. Ho - ly Spir - it grieved and tried, Oft for - got - ten and de - fied,
4. Love that caused us first to be, Love that bled up - on the tree,

Prod - i - gals, con - fess- ing all: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Pen - i - tent we breathe Thy name: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Now we mourn our stub-born pride: We be-seech Thee, hear us.
Love that draws us lov - ing - ly: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A-men.

5 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 Thou who hear'st each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

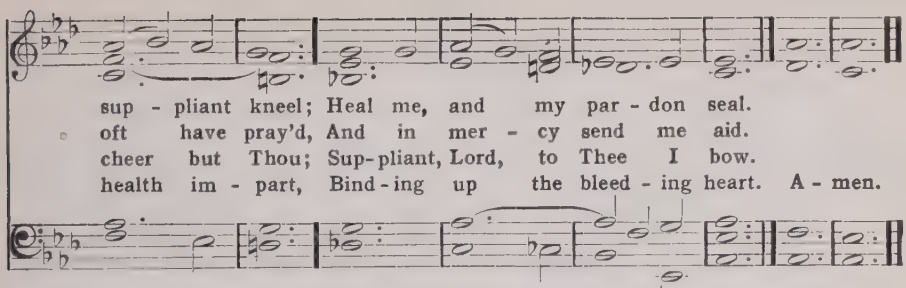
201

HOLY CROSS 7.7.7.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1866 — J. E. West, 1890

Voices in unison

1. Heal me, O my Sav - iour, heal; Heal me, as I
2. Fresh the wounds that sin hath made; Hear the pray'rs I
3. Help - less, none can help me now; Cheer - less, none can
4. Thou the true Phy - si - cian art; Thou, O Christ, canst



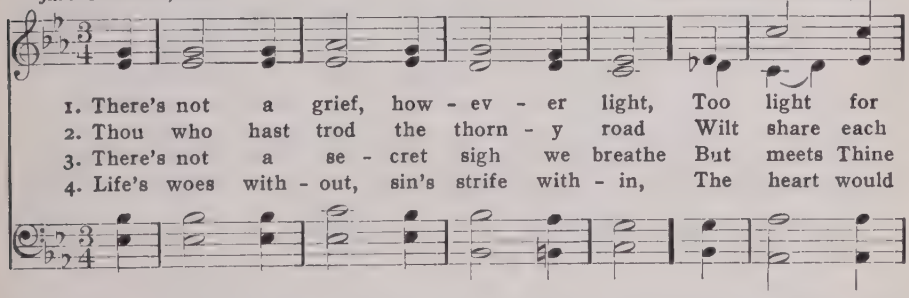
5 Other comforters are gone;
Thou canst heal and Thou alone,
Thou for all my sin atone.

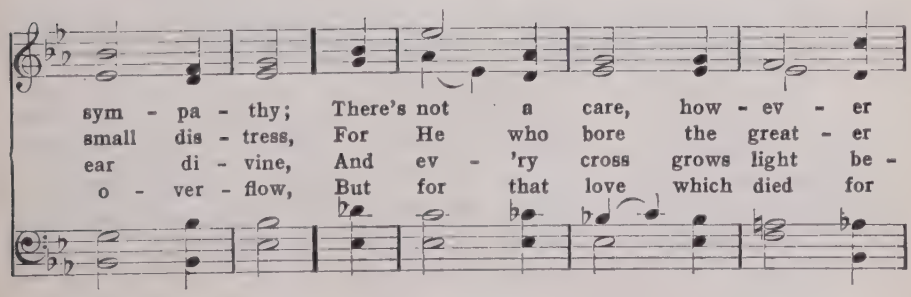
6 Heal me then, my Saviour, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
To Thy mercy I appeal.

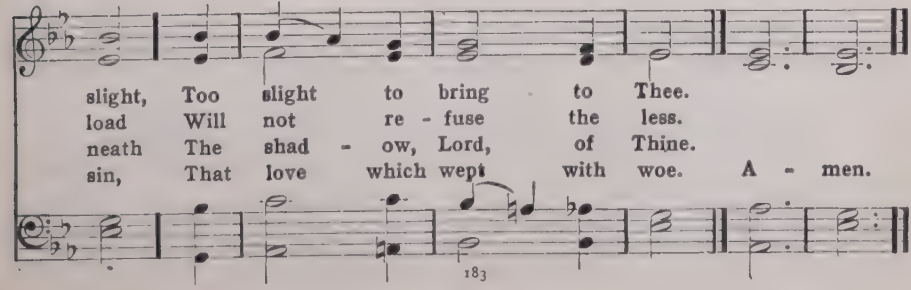
202

BROCKVILLE C. M.

JANE CREWDSON, 1860 — Dean E. P. CRAWFORD, 1909







203

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fer'd there for me:
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my own worthlessness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-men.

204

SOMETHING FOR JESUS 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Sylvanus D. Phelps, 1862 — Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872

1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me;
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,

Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee.
My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee.
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
In joy, in grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee!

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,

Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some - thing for Thee.
Some wan - d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A - men.

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205

PEACE 10.10.10.6.

ANON, c. 1904 — GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1890

1. I sought the Lord, and af - ter - ward I knew
2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine en - fold;
3. I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole

He moved my soul to seek Him, seek-ing me; It was not I that
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea,— 'Twas not so much that
Of love is but my an - swer, Lord, to Thee; For Thou wert long be -

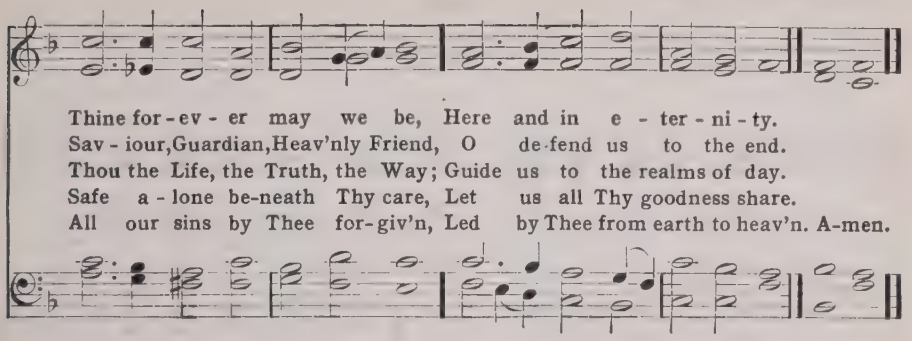
found, O Sav-iour true, No, I was found of Thee.
I on Thee took hold, As Thou, dear Lord, on me.
fore - hand with my soul, Al - ways Thou lov - edst me. A - men.

206

GLEBEFIELD 7.7.7.7.

MARY F. MAUDE, 1847 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1874

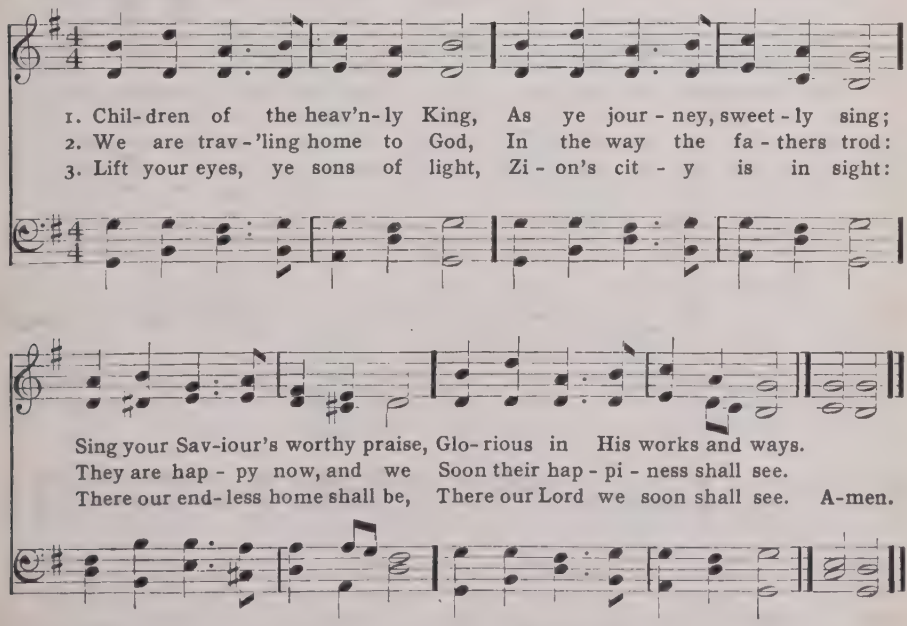
1. Thine for - ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;
2. Thine for - ev - er! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest!
3. Thine for - ev - er! Lord of life, Shield us thro' our earth - ly strife;
4. Thine for - ev - er! Shep-herd, keep These, Thy frail and tremb-ling sheep;
5. Thine for - ev - er! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup-plied,



207

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

Rev. JOHN CENNICK, 1742: Abr. — Arr. fr. IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790



4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

208

ALPHA 7.6.7.6. D.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850 — Adapted from H. J. LESLIE

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green past-ures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang-es here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me Where the dark clouds have been;

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas- ure, My path to life is free;

rit.

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis- mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav-iour has my treas- ure, And He will walk with me. A-men.

209

MORWELLHAM 8.6.8 6.8.6.

ANNA L. WARING, 1830 — CHARLES STEGGALL

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is
2. I ask Thee for a thought - ful love, Through
3. I would not have the rest - less will That

por - tioned out for me; The chang - es that are sure to come
con - stant watch-ing wise, To meet the glad with joy - ful smiles,
hur - ries to and fro, Seek - ing for some great thing to do,

I do not fear to see; I ask Thee for a
And wipe the weep - ing eyes; A heaat at leis - ure
Or se - cret thing to know, I would be treat - ed

pres - ent mind In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.
from it - self, To soothe and sym - pa - thize.
as a child, And guid - ed where I go. A - men.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
A work of lowly love to do
For Him on whom I wait.

5 In service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
My inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free,
A life of self-renouncing love
Is one of liberty.

210

REFUGE 7s. 8l.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740 — First Tune — Joseph P. Holbrook, 1864

Choir

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with-in.

Congregation

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un-right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha- ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A - men.

210

MARTYN 7s. 8l.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740 — Second Tune — Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past,
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the fount - ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A - men.

211

KEDRON 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 — First Tune — Miss A. B. SPRATT

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3 There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou

Ped.

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
send'st to me In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-men.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

211

BETHANY (Mason) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 — Second Tune — LOWELL MASON, 1856

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou send'st to me

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my

God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A-men.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

212

LAMBETH C. M.

Rev. John R. Wreford, 1837 — Wilhelm Schulthes, 1871

1. Lord, I be-lieve; Thy pow'r I own; Thy word I would o - bey;
2. Lord, I be-lieve; but gloom-y fears Sometimes be-dim my sight;
3. Lord, I be-lieve; but oft I know, My faith is cold and weak:
4. Yes! I be-lieve; and on-ly Thou Canst give my soul re - lief:

I wan-der com-fort-less and lone, When from Thy truth I stray.
I look to Thee with pray'rs and tears, And cry for strength and light.
My weakness strengthen, and be-stow The con-fi-dence I seek.
Lord, to Thy truth my spir-it bow; "Help Thou mine un-be-lief!" A-men.

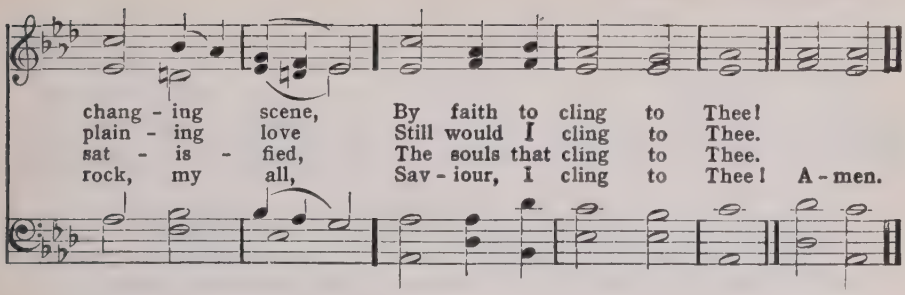
213

FLEMMING 8.8.8.6.

Charlotte Elliott, 1834 — Arr. fr. F. F Flemming, 1810

1. O ho-ly Sav-iour! Friend un - seen, Since on Thine
2. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth-ly
3. Though faith and hope a - while be tried, I ask not,
4. Blest is my lot what-e'er be - fall; What can dis -

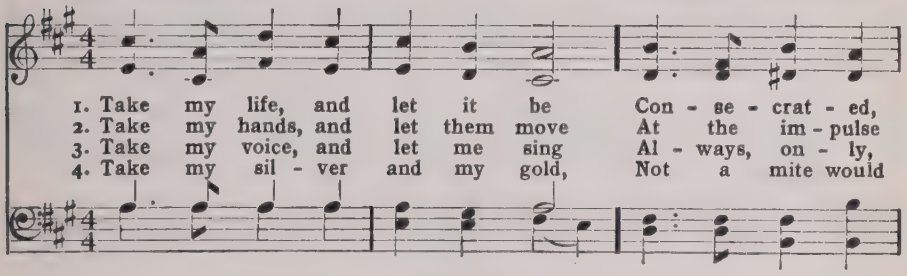
arm Thou bidd'st me lean, Help me, through-out life's
friends and joys re - move? With pa-tient, un - com -
need not aught be - side: How safe, how calm, how
turb me, who ap - pall, While, as my strength, my

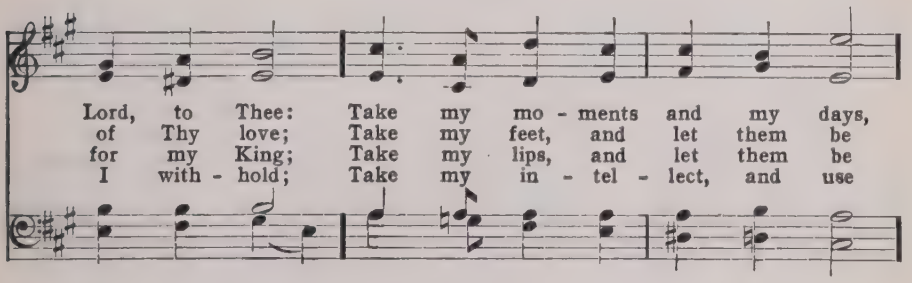


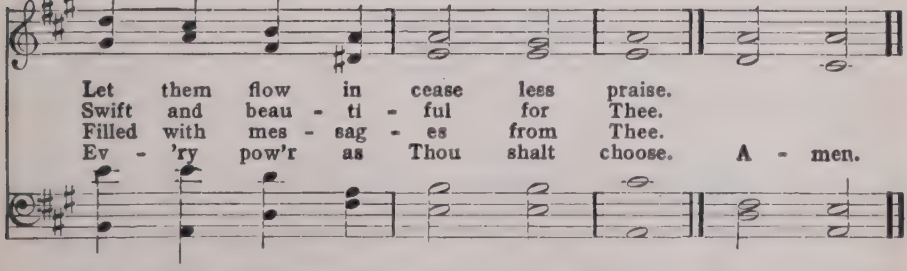
214

ELLINGHAM 7.7.7.7.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881







5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store:
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for Thee.

215

BETHEL 6 6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830 — First Tune — John H. Cornell, 1872

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to - day, Wipe sor-row's tears a - way,
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour! then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move;

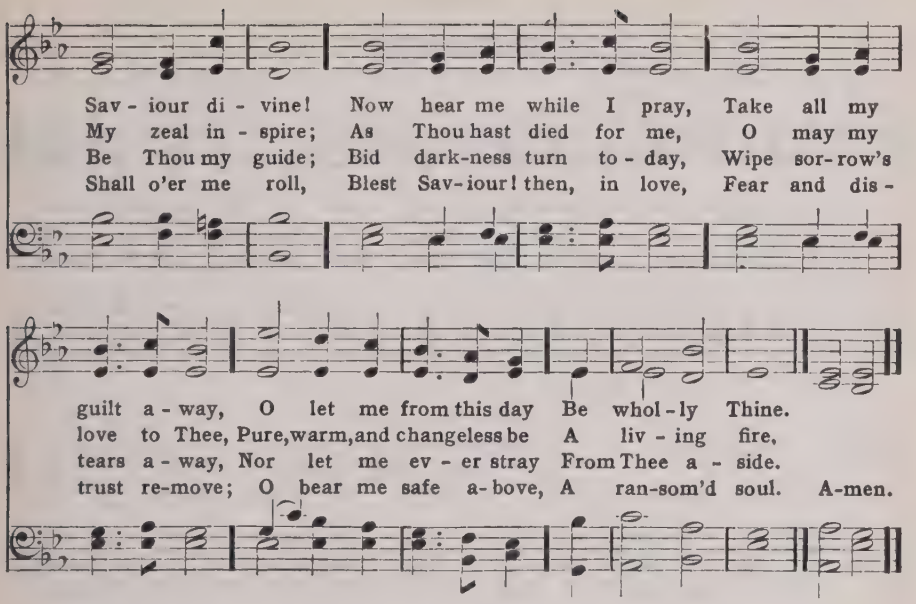
O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
O bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul! A-men.

215

OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830 — Second Tune — Lowell Mason, 1832

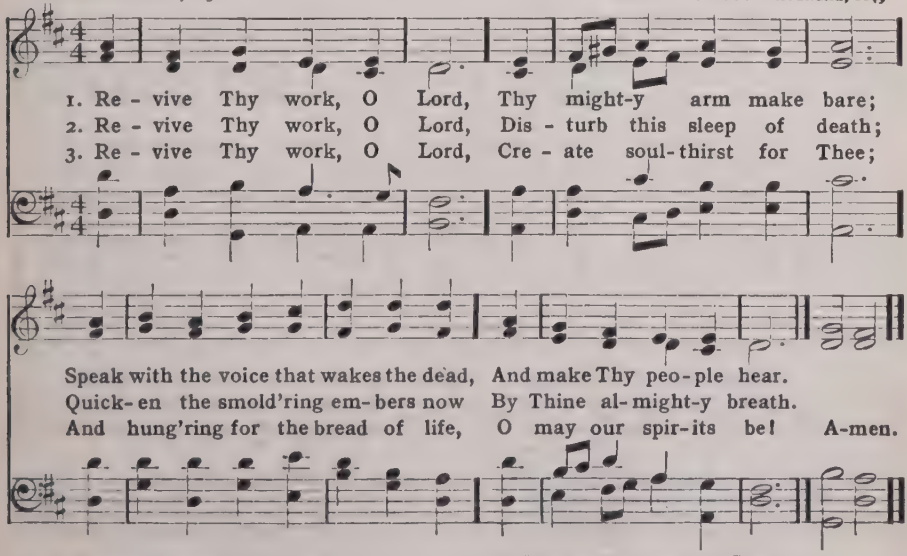
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - iug heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran- sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



216

SWABIA S. M.

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1858 — German Arr. W. H. HAVERGAL, 1849



4 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

5 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
And give refreshing showers;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

217

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. James G. Deck, 1842 — Frederick C. Maker, 1889

1. O Lamb of God! still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side;
2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I know my life se - cure;
3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee With rap-ture, face to face;

'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.
On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure:
One half hath not been told me Of all Thy pow'r and grace:

What foes and snares sur - round me! What doubts and fears with - in!
Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er ev - 'ry hurt - ful foe;
Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won - ders of Thy love,

The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean.
Thy love my heart sus-tain - eth In all its cares and woe.
Shall be the end-less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove. A-men.

218

NAOMI C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760 Alt. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776 — HANS G. NÄGELI

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;

Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The blessings of Thy grace im- part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy presence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my journey's end. A-men.

219

DUNDEE C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — Arr. fr. CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown-ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face. A-men.

4 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

220

JEWETT 6.6.6.6 D.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, c. 1716 Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1853 — Arr. from C. M. von Weber

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.

Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-men.

221

ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese Hymn) 11s.

G. Keene, 1787 — Anon, 1753

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of

faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy

you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent
troub - les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee, thy deep - est dis -

fled, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
hand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress. A - men.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

222

HE LEADETH ME L. M. *With Refrain*

Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore, 1861 — William B. Bradbury, 1864

1. He lead- eth me: O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow- ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vic- t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er troubled sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Refrain

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me: By His own hand He lead-eth me:

His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead- eth me. A-men.

223

TRUSTING 6.5.6.5. D.

MARY J. WALKER, 1864 — JOHN ADCOCK, 1905

1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee! Trust Thee with my soul,
2. Je - sus, I may trust Thee! Name of match-less worth,
3. Je - sus, I must trust Thee! Pond-'ring all Thy ways,
4. Je - sus, I do trust Thee! Trust with - out a doubt;

Guilt - y, lost, and help - less, Thou canst make me whole.
Spo - ken by the an - gel At Thy won - drous birth;
Full of love and mer - cy All Thine earth - ly days.
Who - so - ev - er com - eth Thou wilt not cast out.

There is none in heav - en Or on earth like Thee;
Writ - ten, and for - ev - er, On Thy cross of shame:
Sin - ners gath - ered round Thee, Lep - ers sought Thy face,
Faith - ful is Thy prom - ise; Pre-cious is Thy blood;

Thou hast died for sin-ners— There-fore, Lord, for me.
Sin - ners read and wor-ship, Trust-ing in His name.
None too vile or loath-some For a Sav - iour's grace.
These my soul's sal - va - tion, Thou my Sav - iour God. A-men.

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224

PILOT Six 7s.

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871 — John E. Gould, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pestuous
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers

sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing
wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou
roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while

rock and treach- 'rous shoal; Chart and com - pass came from
say'st to them, "Be still." Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the
lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to

Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.

225

SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Rev. William Williams, 1745 — Sicilian Melody

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my

through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might-y;
heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fier - y cloud - y pil - lar
anx - ious fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent

Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand: Bread of heav - en,
Lead me all my jour - ney through: Strong De - liv - 'rer,
Land me safe on Ca - naan's side: Songs of prais - es,

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.

226

WOODBRIDGE 8.6.8.6.8.8.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864 — Rev. Frank S. Hunnewell, 1910

1. I look to Thee in ev - 'ry need, And nev - er look in vain; I feel Thy touch, e - ter - nal Love, And all is well a - gain, The thought of Thee is might - ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are.
2. Dis - cour - aged in the work of life, Dis - heart - ened by its load, Shamed by its fail - ure or its fears, I sink be - side the road,— But let me on - ly think of Thee, And then new heart springs up in me.
3. Thy calm - ness bends se - rene a - bove, My rest - less - ness to still; A - round me flows Thy quick -'ning life To nerve my falt - 'ring will; Thy pres - ence fills my sol - i - tude; Thy prov - i - dence turns all to good.
4. Em - bos - omed deep in Thy dear love, Held in Thy law I stand; Thy hand in all things I be - hold, And all things in Thy hand; Thou lead - est me by un - sought ways, And turn'st my mourn - ing in - to praise. A - men.

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227

ERIPE ME 6.5.6.5. D.

Rev. Frederick G. Scott, 1894 — Hastings Crossley, 1893

1. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Make Him now thy Friend,
2. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Noth - ing is too small
3. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Tell Him all thy sin,
4. Cast thy care on Je - sus, What is death to those

Tell Him all thy troub - les, Trust Him to the end;
For His vast com - pas - sion; He can feel for all;
All thy fierce temp - ta - tions And the wrong with - in;
Who in deep sub - mis - sion On His love re - pose;

He is Man and Broth - er, He is Lord and God,
In the gloom and dark - ness Clasp His liv - ing hand,
He Him - self was tempt - ed, And He pleads a - bove,
But a short step fur - ther, Nea - er to His side,

And the way of sor - rows Is the path He trod.
He will guide and cheer thee Thro' the des - ert land.
For the soul that ask - eth Par - don thro' His love.
Where thine eyes shall see Him And be sat - is - fied. A - men.

228

WINDSOR 11.10.11.10.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. As in the dawn - ing, o'er the wave - less o - cean,
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
The im - age of the morn - ing star doth rest,
Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in pray'r,
When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee:

Fair - er than morn - ing, lov - lier than the day - light,
So in this still - ness, Thou be - hold - est on - ly
Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
O! in that hour, more fair then day - light dawn - ing,

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast.
But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought I am with Thee. A-men.

229

TRUST (Kettle) 11.10.11.6.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. 1882 — CHARLES E. KETTLE

1. When on my day of life the night is fall - ing,
2. Thou, Who hast made my home of life so pleas - ant,
3. I have but Thee, my Fa - ther! let Thy Spir - it
4. Suf - fice it if— my good and ill un - reck - oned,

And in the winds from unsunn'd spac-es blown I hear far voic - es
Leave not its ten - ant when its walls de - cay; O Love di - vine, O
Be with me then to com-fort and up - hold; No gate of pearl, no
And both for-giv'n thro' Thy a-bound-ing grace— I find my - self by

out of darkness call - ing My feet to paths un - known—
Help-er ev - er pres - ent, Be Thou my strength and stay!
branch of palm I mer - it, Nor street of shin - ing gold.
hands fa-mil - iar beck - oned Un - to my fit - ting place; A - men.

5 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows for ever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

6 There from the music round about me stealing
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

230

BRATTLE STREET C. M. D.

HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS, 1876 — First Tune — IGNACE PLEYEL, 1791

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect-ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled,
2. In each e - vent of life how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see,
3. When glad - ness wings my fa-vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;

And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Each bless - ing to my soul more dear Be - cause con-ferred by Thee.
Re - signed, when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet Thy will.

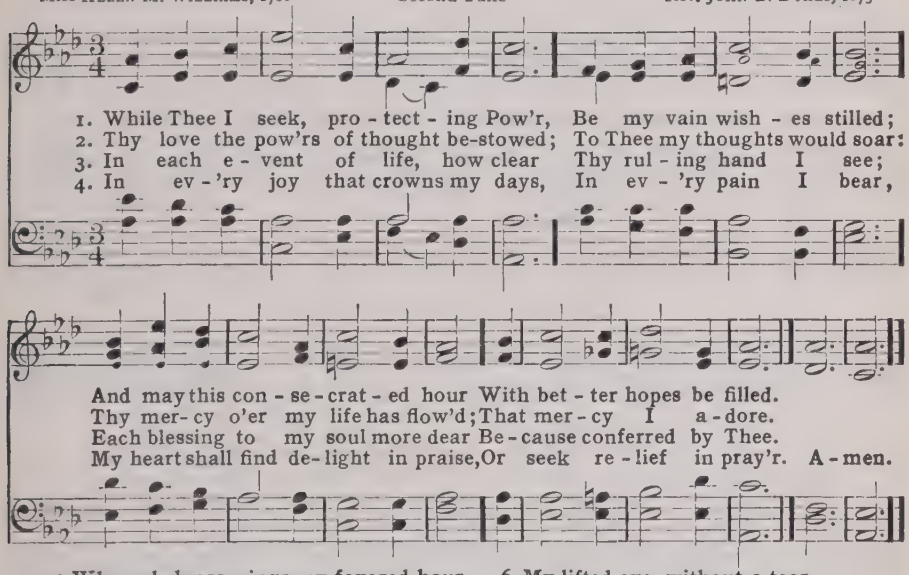
Thy love the pow'rs of thought bestowed, To Thee my thoughts would soar;
In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear,
My lift - ed eye with - out a tear The low - 'ring storm shall see,

Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.
My heart shall find de-light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
My stead-fast heart shall know no fear, That heart will rest on Thee. A - men.

230

BEATITUDO C. M.

Miss Helen M. Williams, 1786 — Second Tune — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875



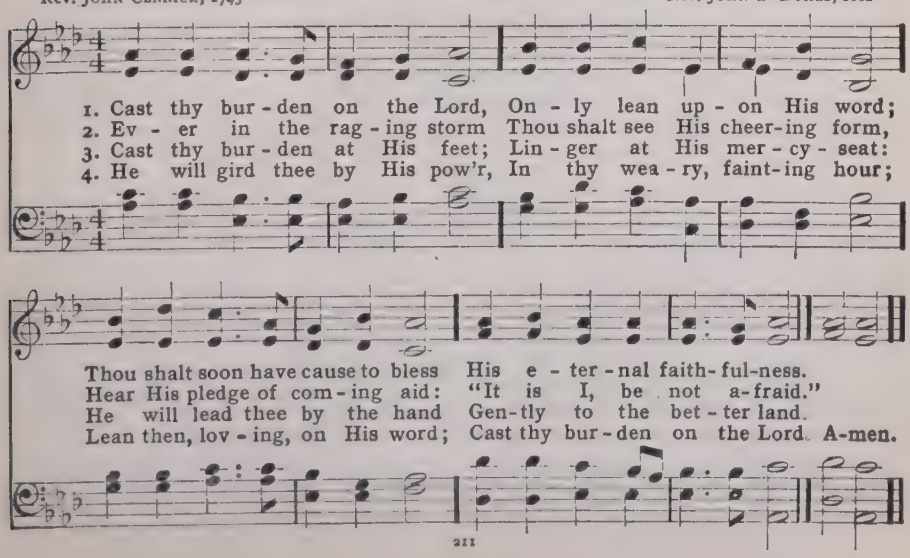
5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

231

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. John Cennick, 1745 — Rev. John B Dykes, 1862



232

ST. HELEN'S 8.5.8.3.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — Sir ROBERT P. STEWART, (1825-1894)

1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, Trust-ing on-ly Thee!
2. I am trust-ing Thee for par-don, At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust-ing Thee for cleans-ing In the crim-son flood;
4. I am trust-ing Thee to guide me; Thou a-lone shalt lead,

Trust-ing Thee for full sal-va-tion, Great and free.
For Thy grace and ten-der mer-cy, Trust-ing now.
Trust-ing Thee to make me ho-ly By Thy blood.
Ev-'ry day and hour sup-ply-ing All my need. A-men.

5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

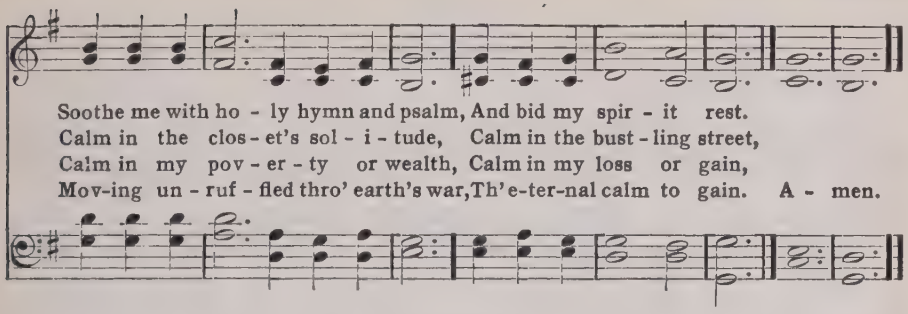
6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

233

LAMBETH C. M.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1857 — WILHELM SCHULTHES, 1871

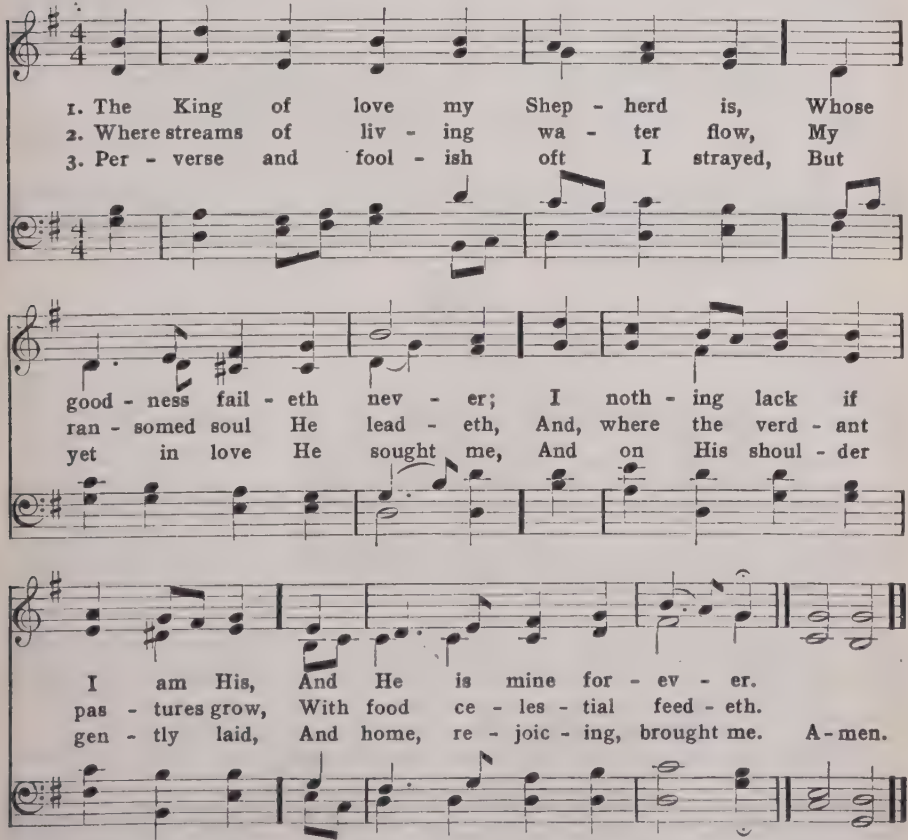
1. Calm me, O God, and keep me calm, Soft rest-ing on Thy breast;
2. Yes, keep me calm, tho' loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet,
3. Calm in the hour of buoy-ant health, Calm in the hour of pain,
4. Calm as the ray of sun or star Which storms assail in vain,



234

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8.7.8.7.

Rev. Henry W. Baker, 1868 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868



4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

235

DENNIS S. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1740 — Hans G. Nägeli

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Down to the pres - ent day;

"Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His constant care."
That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil-dren well.
Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ing find.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way. A - men.

236

GREENWOOD S. M.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656 — Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long, It mat - ters
2. He whis-pers in my breast Sweet words of ho - ly cheer: How they who
3. How God hath built a - bove, A cit - y fair and new, Where eye and

not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong.
seek in God their rest Shall ev - er find Him near.
heart shall see and prove What faith has count - ed true. A - men.

4 My heart for gladness springs,
It cannot more be sad;
For very joy it laughs and sings,—
Sees nought but sunshine glad.

5 The Sun that lights mine eyes
Is Christ, the Lord I love;
I sing for joy for that which lies
Stored up for me above.

237

FRANCONIA S. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — J. G. Eberling, 1738

1. The Lord my Shep- herd is; I shall be well sup - plied:
2. He leads me to the place Where heav'n- ly pas - ture grows;
3. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re - claim;

Since He is mine and I am His, What can I want be- side?
Where liv-ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va- tion flows.
And guides me, in His own right way, For His most ho - ly name. A-men.

4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark [shade
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

238

OLMUTZ S. M.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656
Tr. Rev. John Wesley, 1739

Arr. fr. a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed:
2. Thro' waves and clouds and storms, He gen - tly clears the way:
3. What though thou rul - est not, Yet heav'n and earth and hell

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
Wait thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.
Pro-claim, God sit - teth on the throne, And rul- eth all things well. A - men.

4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

5 Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

239

HIDING IN THEE 11s. *With Refrain*

Rev. William O Cushing, 1881 — Ira D. Sankey, 1881

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,

My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;

So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,

Refrain.

Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.
} Hid - ing in Thee,

Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. A-men.

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240

FINGAL C. M.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787 — First Tune — James S. Anderson, 1885

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-iour's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare A - mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plung'd in deep dis- - tress, He flew to my re - lief;

His head with ra-diant glo-ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
Fair - er is He than all the fair That fill the heav'n-ly train.
For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car - ried all my grief. A-men.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

240

ORTONVILLE C. M.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787 — Second Tune — Thomas Hastings, 1837

Majestic sweetness sits enthron'd Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant

glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow. A-men.

241

HANKEY 7.6. D. *With Refrain*

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1870 — WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

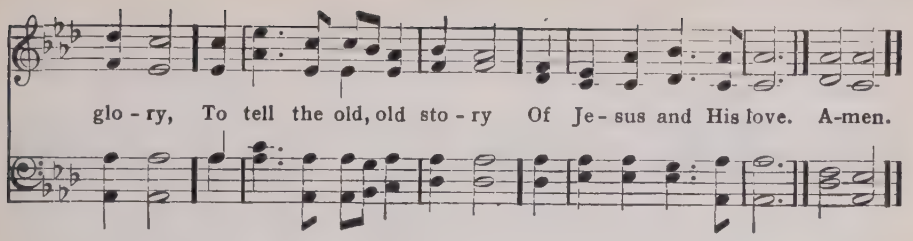
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re-peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger-

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the
time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
ing and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry, Be-cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings
sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son
sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal - va - tion
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry

REFRAIN.

As noth-ing else would do.
I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
From God's own holy word.
That I have loved so long.



242

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.

Rev. George Matheson, 1882 — Albert L. Peace, 1885

Moderato

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
Thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy
Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the
Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the

o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
sun-shine's blaze its day May bright- er, fair - er be.
prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

243

WENTWORTH 8.4.8.4.8.4.

ADELAIDE E. PROCTER, 1858 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876

1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain,

So full of splen-dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds Circ - ling us round;
That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours, That thorns re - main;

So ma - ny glo-rious things are here, So pure and right.
That in the dark-est spot of earth Some love is found.
So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain. A-men.

4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

244

ARIEL 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789 — Mozart Arr. Lowell Mason, 1836: alt.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine;
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne;
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face;

I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga-briel while he sings
I'd sing His glo - rious righteous-ness, In which all-per- fect, heav'nly dress
In loft- iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to ev - er - last- ing days
Then with my Sav - iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

In notes al- most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo- ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri-umph-ant in His grace, Tri-umph-ant in His grace. A - men.

245

PARK STREET L. M.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1787 — Frederic M. A. Venua, 1810

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with -
3. Thro' might-y hosts of cru - el foes, Where earth and hell my

deem - er's praise: He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing -
stand - ing all, And saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing -
way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing -

kind-ness, O how free, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
kind-ness, O how great, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
kind-ness, O how strong! His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong! A - men.

4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

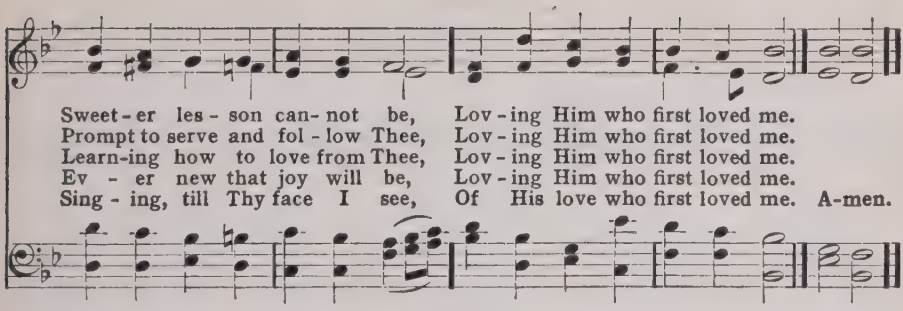
5 Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

246

LONSDALE 7.7.7.7.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842 — Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey

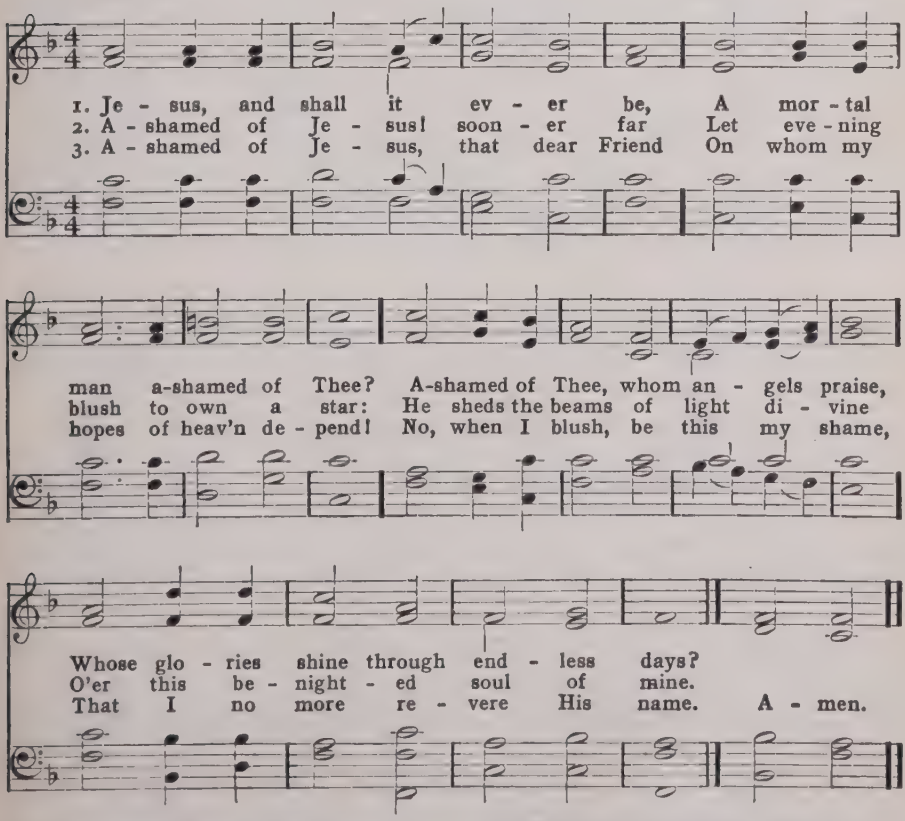
1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son, — to o - bey;
2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;
5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;



247

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765 — Henry K. Oliver, 1832



4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

5 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

248

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE 11.11.11.11.

ANON. ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light;

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now. A-men.

249

CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. James G. Small, 1866 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He lov'd me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend So kind and true and ten - der!

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!

And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have, mine own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er,
From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?

For I am His, and He is mine, For-ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for - ev - er. A-men.

250

STURTEVANT Six 7s.

Rev. George Duffield, 1851 — First Tune — Benjamin Shepard, 1909

Not too fast

1. Bless - ed Sav - iour! Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove; All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my hope, and naught be - side: Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.
2. Once a - gain be - side the cross, All my gain I count but loss; Earth - ly pleas - ures fade a - way,— Clouds they are that hide my day: Hence, vain shad - ows! let me see Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me.
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thine am I, Thine to live, and Thine to die; Height, or depth, or earth - ly pow'r, Ne'er shall hide my Sav - iour more; Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee. A - men.

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250

SPANISH HYMN Six 7s.

Rev. George Duffield, (1818–1888) Second Tune Spanish Melody

1. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove; All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my hope, and naught be - side; Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.
2. Once a - gain be - side the cross, All my gain I count but loss; Earth - ly pleas - ures fade a - way,— Clouds they are that hide my day: Hence, vain shad - ows! let me see Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me.
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thine am I, Thine to live, and Thine to die; Height, or depth, or earth - ly pow'r, Ne'er shall hide my Sav - iour more: Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee! A - men.

251

CHILDHOOD C. M.

Rev. George W. Bethune, 1847 — Rev. C. J. Dickinson

1. O Je - sus, when I think of Thee, Thy man - ger, cross, and throne, My spir - it trusts ex - ult - ing - ly In Thee, and Thee a - lone.
2. I see Thee in Thy weak - ness first; Then glo - rious from Thy shame, I see Thee death's strong fet - ters burst, And reach heav'n's might - iest name.
3. For me Thou didst be - come a man, For me didst weep and die; For me a - chieve Thy won - drous plan, For me as - cend on high. A - men.

4 O let me share Thy holy birth,
Thy faith, Thy death to sin!
And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
My heavenly life begin.

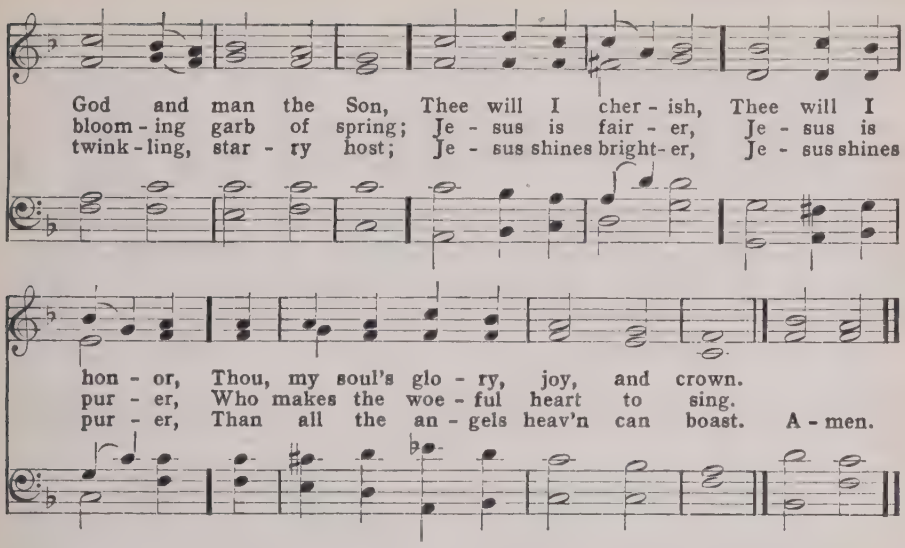
5 Then shall I know what means the strain
Triumphant of Saint Paul:
"To live is Christ, to die is gain;"
"Christ is my All in all."

252

CRUSADERS' HYMN

Anon. (German), 1677 — German Arr. by R. S. Willis, 1850

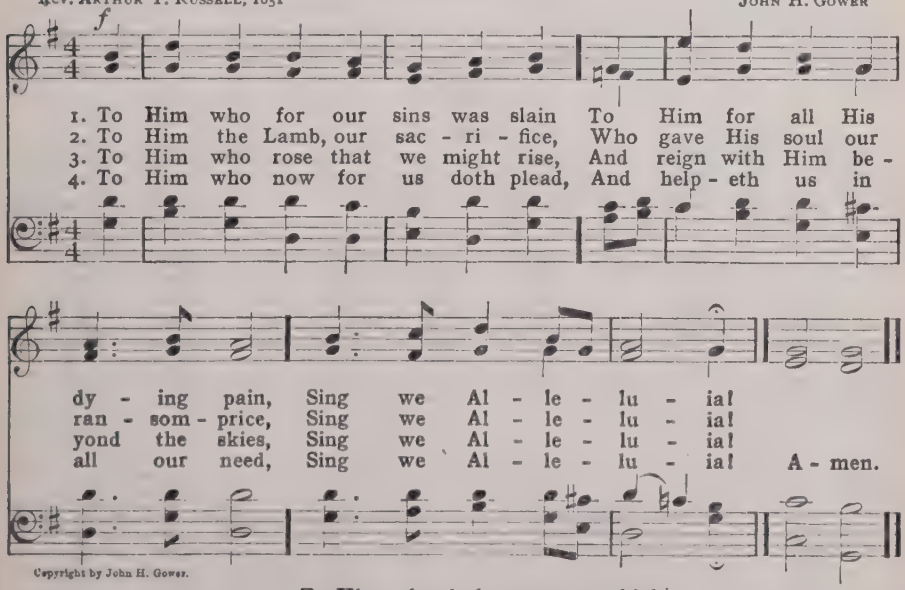
1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
2. Fair are the mead-ows, Fair - er still the woodlands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon-light, And all the



253

ST. BOTOLF 8.8.6.

Rev. Arthur T. Russell, 1851 — John H. Gower



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5 To Him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Sing we Alleluia!

6 To Him be glory evermore;
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;
Sing ye Alleluia!

254

HOLY TRINITY C. M.

BERNARD of Clairvaux (1091-1153)
Tr. Rev. EDWARD CASWELL, 1849

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-ory find,
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest Name, O Sav-iour of man-kind.
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek! A-men.

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity.

255

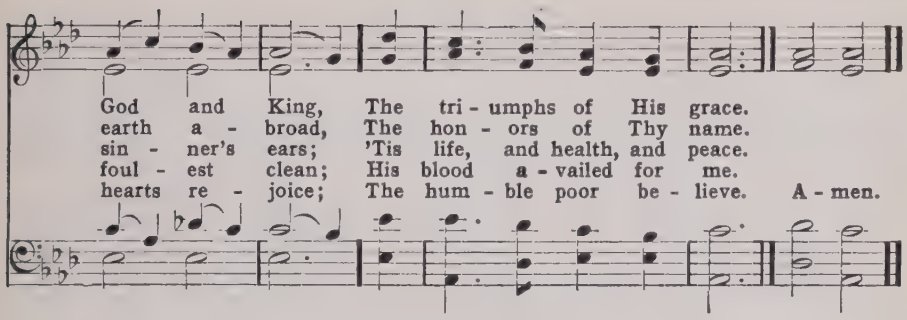
HUMMEL C. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1830

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -
3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He
5. He speaks, and, list - 'ning to His voice, New

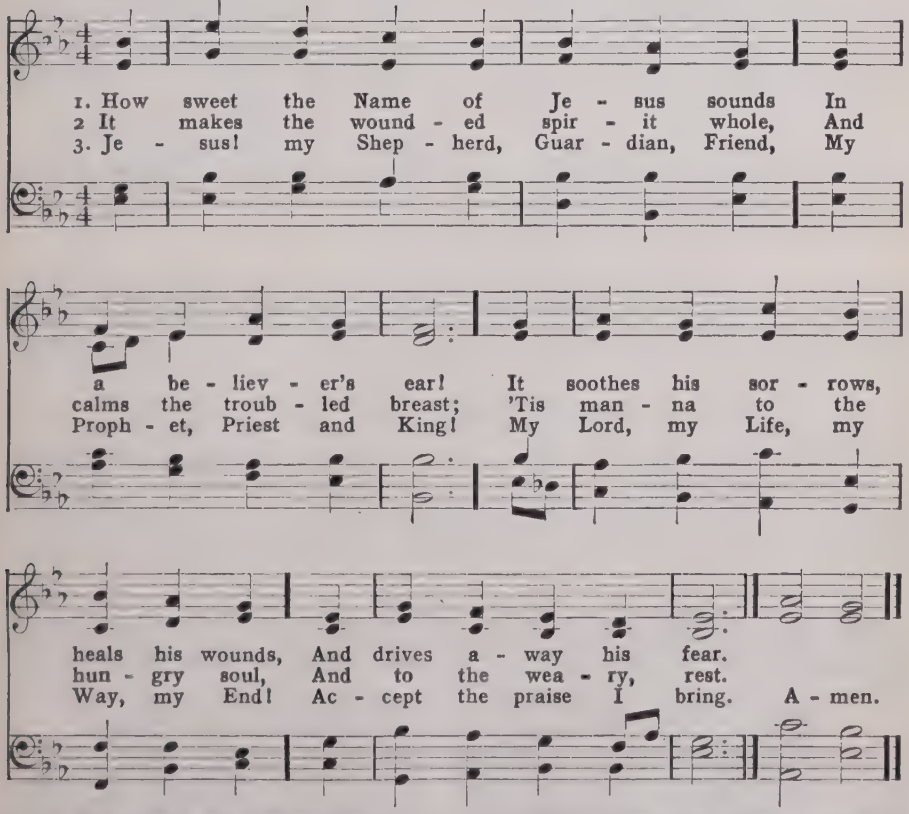
dear Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
sist me to pro - claim, To spread, through all the
bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the
life the dead re - ceive; The mourn - ful, bro - ken



256

ST. PETER C. M.

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

257

PENITENCE 6s. 5s. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834: alt. SPENCER LANE, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,

Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn eth To the dust a - gain;

When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - se - ma - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see,
On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mor - tal strife,

rall.

Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crown'd Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A-men.

258

CHURCH C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760 — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1. Dear Ref - uge of my wea - ry soul, On Thee, when sor - rows rise,
2. To Thee I tell each ris - ing grief, For Thou a - lone canst heal;
3. But O! when gloom - y doubts pre-vail, I fear to call Thee mine;

On Thee, when waves of troub-le roll, My faint-ing hope re - lies.
Thy word can bring a sweet re - lief For ev - 'ry pain I feel.
The springs of com-fort seem to fail, And all my hopes de-cline. A - men.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

5 Thy mercy-seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

259

QUEBEC L. M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1859 — HENRY BAKER, 1866

1. O Love di - vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharpest pang, our bit - t'rest tear,
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor-row crown each ling'ring year,
3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is chang'd to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our burd'ning woe, O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear,

On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whisp'ring, Thou art near.
The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall softly tell us Thou art near.
Content to suf - fer, while we know, Liv-ing and dy - ing, Thou art near. A - men.

260

MOUNT CALVARY C. M.

Rev. JOHN H. GURNEY, ab. 1838 — Sir ROBERT P. STEWART, 1825-1894

1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for-giv'n,
2. Help us, thro' good re-port and ill, Our dai-ly cross to bear;
3. Let grace our self-ish-ness ex-pel, Our earth-li-ness re-fine;

So let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.
Like Thee, to do our Fa-ther's will, Our broth-er's grief to share.
And kind-ness in our bo-soms dwell As free and true as Thine. A-men.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done!"

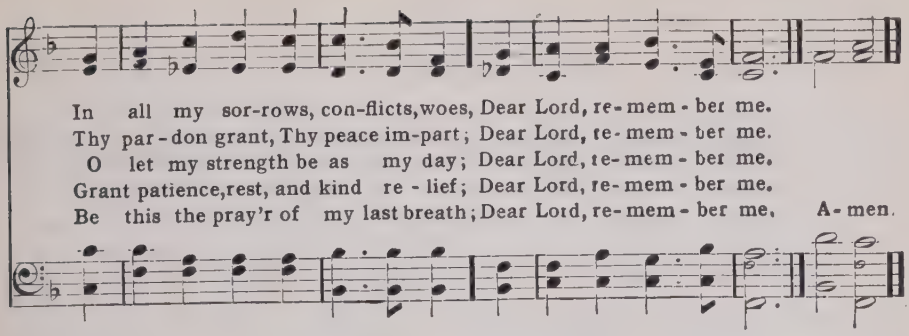
5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven!

261

DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. THOMAS HAWEIS, 1792 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

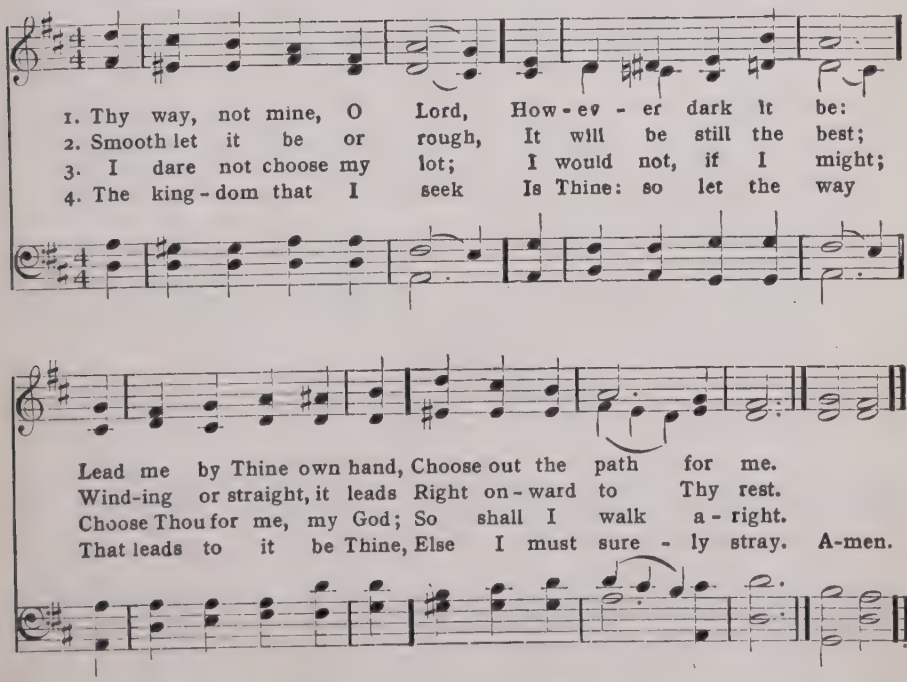
1. O Thou, from Whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;
2. When on my ach-ing bur-dened heart My sins lie heav-i-ly,
3. When tri-als sore ob-struct my way And ills I can-not flee,
4. If worn with pain, dis-ease, and grief This fee-ble frame should be,
5. When in the sol-emn hour of death I wait Thy just de-cree,



262

ST. DENYS 6.6.6.6.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1857 — FRANK SPINNEY



5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

263

HANFORD 8.8.8.4.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 — First Tune — SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. My God, and Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,
2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and mur-mur not,
3. What tho' in lone-ly grief I sigh For friends beloved, no lon-ger nigh,
4. If Thou should'st call me to re-sign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;

O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
Or breathe the pray'r di-vine-ly taught, "Thy will be done!"
Sub-mis-sive still would I re-ply, "Thy will be done!"
I on-ly yield Thee what is Thine; "Thy will be done!" A-men.

5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy good Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done!"

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done."

263

TROYTE'S CHANT 8.8.8.4.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 — Second Tune — ARTHUR H. D. TROYTE, 1857

My God and Father, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!" A-men.

264

PATER OMNIUM L. M. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1828 — H. J. E. HOLMES

1. At eve - ning time let there be light; Life's lit - tle day draws near its close; A - round me fall the shades of night,
2. At eve - ning time let there be light; Storm - y and dark hath been my day; Yet rose the morn be - nign - ly bright,
3. At eve - ning time there shall be light; For God hath said,—"So let it be!" Fear, doubt, and an - guish take their flight.

The night of death, the grave's re - pose; To crown my joys, to end my woes, At eve - ning time let there be light.
Dews, birds, and flow'rs cheer'd all the way; O for one sweet, one part - ing ray! At eve - ning time let there be light.
His glo - ry now is ris'n on me; Mine eyes shall His sal - va - tion see; 'Tis eve - ning time, and there is light. A - men.

265

SAVOY CHAPEL 7s. 6s. D.

EARL NELSON, 1867 — JOHN B. CALKIN, (1870—)

1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
2. A - pos - tles, proph- ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
3. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed.
Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;
And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One;

Thou Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con-q'rors be;
For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - iour, we Thee a - dore,
Till all the ran - somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
And, walk- ing in their foot - steps, Would serve Thee more and more.
And hon - or, pow'r, and glo - ry As - cribe to God a - lone. A-men.

266

ST. JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM 7.6.7.6. D.

Tr. the Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. Let our choir new an - thems raise; Wake the morn with glad - ness;
2. Nev - er flinched they from the flame, From the tor - ture, nev - er;
3. Up and fol - low, Chris - tian men! Press thro' toil and sor - row;

God Him - self to joy and praise Turns the mar - tyrs' sad - ness:
Vain the fore-man's sharp-est aim, Sa - tan's best en - deav - or:
Spurn the night of fear, and then, O the glo - rious mor - row!

This the day that won their crown, O-pen'd Heav'n's bright por - tal,
For by faith they saw the land Deck'd in all its glo - ry,
Who will ven - ture on the strife? Who will first be - gin it;

As they laid the mor - tal down To put on th' im-mor - tal.
Where triumphant now they stand With the vic - tor's sto - ry.
Who will seize the land of life? War-riors up and win it! A-men.

267

ROSEFIELD 7s. 6 l.

Rev. Joseph Humphreys, (1720–1770) — Rev. H. A. C. Malan, 1834

1. Bless - ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood;
2. They are jus - ti - fied by grace, They en - joy the Sav-iour's peace;
3. They are lights up - on the earth, Chil - dren of a heav'n-ly birth,—

They are ransomed from the grave; Life e - ter - nal they shall have:
All their sins are washed a - way; They shall stand in God's great day:
One with God, with Je - sus one: Glo - ry is in them be - gun:

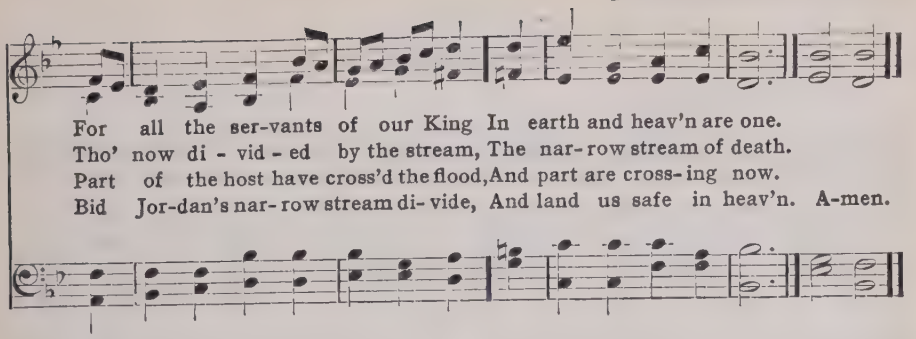
With them numbered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

268

WALLHEAD C. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1759 — Thomas Wallhead

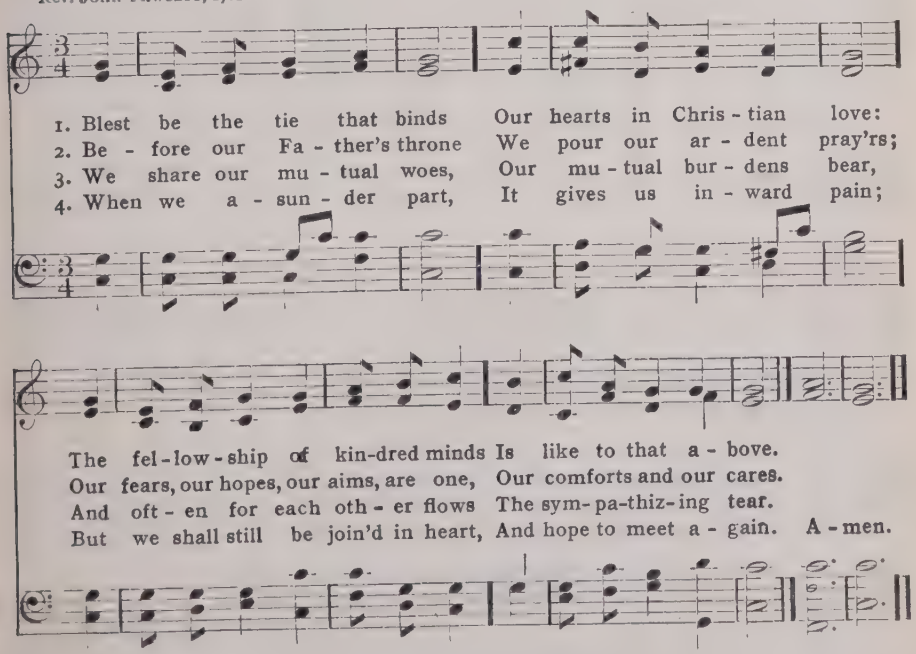
1. Let saints be - low in con - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone;
2. One fam - i - ly, we dwell in Him, One Church a - bove, be - neath
3. One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To His com-mand we bow,
4. Dear Sav - iour, be our con-stant guide; Then, when the word is giv'n,



269

BOYLSTON S. M.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782 — Lowell Mason, 1832



5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

270

SARUM 10.10.10.4.4.

Bp. William W. How, 1864 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their rock, their fort - ress and their might: Thou, Lord, their
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine, We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in

f *f*

be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their light of light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
vic - tors' crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia.

271

ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7. D.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Tr. Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 1867

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence, O'er His ransomed peo - ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one,
4. On - ward, there-fore, pil - grim broth- ers, On - ward, with the cross our aid;

Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land:
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright'ning all the path we tread;
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;
Bear its shame, and fight its bat - tle, Till we rest be - heath its shade:

Clear be - fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid- ing light;
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,
One the glad-ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a - wa - ing, Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;

Broth - er clasps the hand of broth- er, Step-ping fear-less thro' the night.
One the earn- est look-ing for- ward, One the hope our God in-spires;
Where the One Al-might-y Fa- ther Reigns in love for ev - er-more.
Then the scat-t'ring of all shad-ows, And the end of toil and gloom. A-men.

272

OLD CHAPEL L. M.

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827 — First Tune — Enos Andrew

1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellow-ship with friend;
4. There, there, on ea-gle's wing we soar, And time and sense seems all no more,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy-seat.
A place than all besides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
Tho' sunder'd far, by faith they meet Around one com-mon mer-cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down, our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy-seat. A-men.

272

RETREAT L. M.

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827 — Second Tune — Thomas Hastings, 1842

1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy-seat. A-men.

273

DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Arthur Cottman, 1872

1. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer - cy-seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r;
2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;
3. Bowed down be-neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly press'd,

There hum-bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
Thou call - est burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
By war with-out, and fears with - in, I come to Thee for rest. A-men.

4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.

274

MENDON L. M.

William Cowper, 1765 — German Melody

1. Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be- hold Thy mer - cy - seat;
2. For Thou, with-in no walls con-fined, In - hab - it - est the hum- ble mind;
3. Dear Shepherd of Thy chos - en few, Thy form-er mer - cies here re - new;
4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r To strengthen faith, and sweet-en care,

Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev'ry place is hallowed ground.
Such ev- er bring Thee where they come, And go-ing, take Thee to their home.
Here to our wait-ing hearts pro-claim The sweetness of Thy sav-ing name.
To teach our faint de- sires to rise, And bring all heav'n before our eyes. A-men.

275

SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1835 — Arr. fr. C. VON WEBER, 1826

1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the woes of life pre - vail,
4. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To Thy Fa - ther come, and wait;

If we live a life of pray'r, God is pres-ent ev -'ry-where.
If we look to God in pray'r, God is pres-ent ev -'ry-where.
'Tis the time for earn - est pray'r; God is pres-ent ev -'ry-where.
He will an-swer ev - 'ry pray'r: God is pres-ent ev -'ry-where. A-men.

276

ALETTA 7.7.7.7.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1770 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1858

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r;
2. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move this load of sin;
3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast;
4. While I am a pil - grim here, Let Thy love my spir - it cheer;

He Him-self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay.
Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt.
There Thy blood-bought right maintain And with-out a ri - val reign.
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my jour-ney's end. A - men.

277

ST. ANDREW S. M.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1862 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866

1. Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat
2. My need and Thy de - sires Are all in Christ com - plete;
3. Wher - e'er Thy Name is blest, Wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet,

My soul, a - dor-ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer - cy sweet.
Thou hast the jus - tice truth re-quires, And I Thy mer - cy sweet.
There I de-light in Thee to rest, And find Thy mer - cy sweet. A-men.

4 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my wandering feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

278

EASTNOR S. M.

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Alfred King, 1863

1. Be - hold the throne of grace, The prom - ise calls me near;
2. My soul, ask what thou wilt, Thou canst not be too bold;
3. Thine im - age, Lord, be - stow, Thy pres - ence and Thy love;
4. Teach me to live by faith, Con - form my will to Thine,

There Je - sus shows a smil - ing face, And waits to an - swer pray'r.
Since His own blood for thee He spilt, What else can He with - hold?
I ask to serve Thee here be - low, And reign with Thee a - bove.
Let me vic - to - rious be in death, And then in glo - ry shine. A - men.

279

CONSOLATION 8s. D.

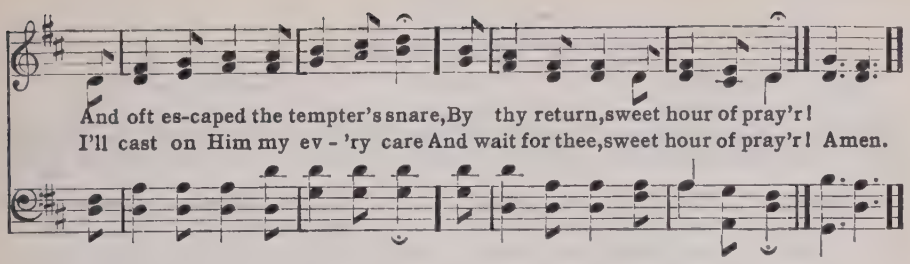
Rev. William W. Walford — William B. Bradbury, 1859

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wishes known.
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,

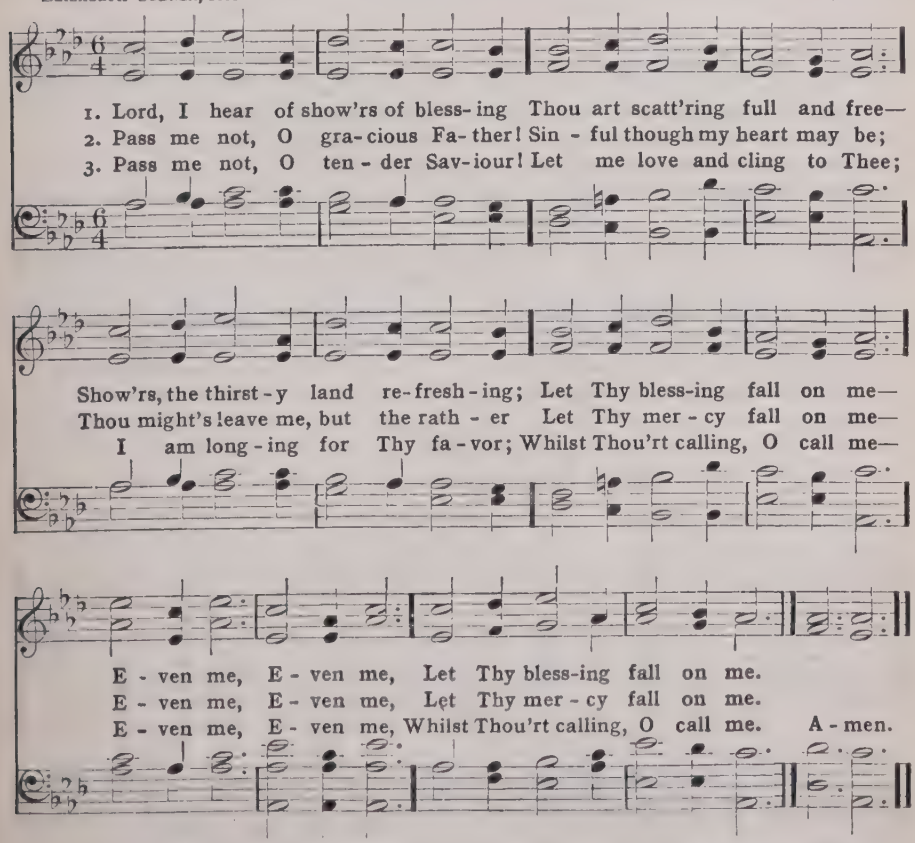
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!



280

EVEN ME 8s. 7s. 6. 7.

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862



4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser, of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me, Even me,
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
Magnify them all in me.—
Even me, Even me,
Magnify them all in me.

281

PRINCE OF PEACE C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818 — First Tune — REV. WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN

1. Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or - ex - press'd;
2. Pray'r is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
3. Pray'r is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
4. Pray'r is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trembles in the breast.
The up-ward glancing of the eye, When none but God is near.
Pray'r the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on High.
While an-gels in their songs re - joice, And cry "Be-hold, he prays!" A - men.

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death:
He enters Heaven with prayer.

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

281

BYEFIELD C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818 — Second Tune — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1840

Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;

The mo - tion of a hid-den fire That trembles in the breast. A - men.

282

ILLUMINATIO Six 7s.

Rev. James Holme, 1861 — Sir George J. Elvey, 1816–1893

1. God, my Fa - ther, hear me pray, Wash my crim - son
2. God, my Sav - iour, look on me; All my guilt I
3. God, my Com - fort - er, my Light, Strength-en me with
4. Bless - ed, glo - rious Trin - i - ty! Ho - ly, ev - er -

guilt a - way; Wretch - ed, help - less, lost, un - done,
cast on Thee: Give my troub - led spir - it peace;
ho - ly might, Make Thy dwell - ing in my heart:
last - ing Three! Hear, O hear my earn - est pray'r,

Hear me for Thy bless - ed Son. Lord, un - num - bered
Bid my fears and sor - rows cease. Lord, un - num - bered
Faith, and joy, and hope im - part. Lord, un - num - bered
And my soul for heav'n pre - pare. Lord, un - num - bered

sins are mine, But e - ter - nal love is Thine! A - men.

283

NEED 6.4.6.4.7.6.7.4.

ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872 — REV. ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.

Refrain

I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee! A - men.

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4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.—*Ref.*

5 I need Thee every hour;
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son!—*Ref.*

284

BETHEL 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. James G. Deck, 1842 — John H. Cornell, 1872

1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove,
2. Thou, bless - ed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood,
3. When un - to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my ref - uge be,
4. Soon Thou wilt come a - gain! I shall be hap - py then,

Je - sus, my Lord! O Thou art all to me;
Je - sus, my Lord! O how great is Thy love,
Je - sus, my Lord! What need I now to fear,
Je - sus, my Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see,

Noth - ing to please I see, Noth - ing a -
All oth - er loves a - bove, Love that I
What earth - ly grief or care, Since Thou art
Then I shall like Thee be, Then ev - er -

part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!
ev - er near? Je - sus, my Lord!
more with Thee, Je - sus, my Lord! A - men.

285

RAYNOLDS 11s. 10s.

ANNA B. WARNER, 1858 — MENDELSSOHN

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length-en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun-da - tion Where-on our
3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long

lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
feet were set by sovereign grace: Nor life nor death, with all their ag - it -
years we have re-joiced to see; The bless-ings of our pil-grim-age are

strengthen, For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
a - tion, Can thence re-move us, if we see His face.
fail - ing, We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee. A-men.

4 We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.

5 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

286

WHITTIER 8.6.8.8.6.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872 — FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - 'rish ways!
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove,
4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that drown

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e -
The ten - der whis - per of Thy call, As noise - less let Thy

serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence praise.
out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
bless - ing fall As fell Thy man - na down. A - men.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

287

AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1845 — Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All ful - ness dwells in Him;
3. I long to be like Je - sus, — Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child;

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n-ly throng,

White, in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es He all my sor - rows shares.
To sing, with saints, His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A - men.

288

AMSTERDAM 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. Robert Seagrave, 1742 — Foundery Collection, 1742 Arr. by J. Nares

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;

Rise, from tran - si - to - ry things Toward heav'n, thy na - tive place:
Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn Tri - umph - ant in the skies:

Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view His glo - rious face,
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en-trance will be giv'n,

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
All our sor-rows left be - low, And earth ex-changed for heav'n. A-men.

289

LYNDHURST 6.5.6.5. D.

ANON., 1858 — ANON.

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hour of pain,
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run,

Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;
Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
Near - er yet and near - er Ris - ing to the light;
Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I go on:

Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a fear,
Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To His will re - signed,
Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest,
Oft these earn - est long - ings Swell with - in my breast,

Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest;
Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.

290

ST. CHRYSOSTOM Six 8s.

Rev. Henry Collins, 1854 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,
2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought: How can I love Thee
3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so
4. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place
as I ought? And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame,
lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
soul be - long: All that I have or am is Thine,

Slower

Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace. Je - sus, my Lord, I
The glo - rious beau - ty of Thy name? Je - sus, my Lord, I
So far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought. Je - sus, my Lord, I
And Thou, blest Sav - iour, Thou art mine. Je - sus, my Lord, I

Thee a - dore: O make me love Thee more and more. A - men.

291

SHINING SHORE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. David Nelson, 1835 — George F. Root

1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran-ger,
2. Should com-ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;
3. Let sor-row's rud - est tem-pest blow, Each chord on earth to sev - er;

Would not de - tain them, as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger;
That per - fect rest nought can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
Our King says, Come, and there's our home, For - ev - er, O for - ev - er!

For, O we stand on Jor-dan's strand; Our friends are pass- ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jor-dan's strand; Our friends are pass- ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jor-dan's strand; Our friends are pass- ing o - ver;

And just be- fore, the shin-ing shore We may al- most dis- cov - er.
And just be- fore, the shin-ing shore We may al- most dis- cov - er.
And just be- fore, the shin-ing shore We may al- most dis- cov - er. A-men.

292

EWYAS HAROLD 6.6.8.6.4.4.4.7.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, ab. 1854

Samuel S. Wesley, 1863

1. From E - gypt late - ly come, Where death and dark - ness reign,
2. To Ca - naan's sa - cred bound We haste with songs of joy,
3. There sin and sor - row cease, And ev - 'ry con - flict's o'er;

We seek our new, our bet - ter Home, Where we our rest shall gain.
Where peace and lib - er - ty are found, And sweets that nev - er cloy.
There we shall dwell in end - less peace, And nev - er hun - ger more.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

We are on our way to God! A - men.

4 There, in celestial strains,
Enraptured myriads sing;
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God Himself is King.
Alleluia!
We are on our way to God!

5 How sweet the prospect is!
It cheers the pilgrim's breast!
We're journeying through the wilderness,
But soon shall gain our rest!
Alleluia!
We are on our way to God!

293

LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

Rev. John H. Newman, 1833 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone,

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years!
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while! A - men.

294

LONGWOOD 10.10.10.10.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth:
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right:
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heav'n - ly rest,

With - out Thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
Un - help'd by Thee, in er - ror's maze we grope,
Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,

And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease;
While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth,
In - volv'd in shad - ows of a mor - al night;
Through joy or sor - row, as Thou deem - est best,

Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
And age comes on un - cheer'd by faith and hope.
On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A - men.

295

SUBMISSION 10.4.10.4.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1889

1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
A pleas - ant road; I do not ask that Thou wouldst
take from me Aught of its load.

2. For one thing on - ly, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
Lead me a - right, Though strength should fal - ter and though
heart should bleed, Through peace to light.

3. I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full ra - diance here; Give but a ray of peace, that
I may tread With - out a fear. A - men.

4 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

5 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night. [shine,
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall
Through peace to light.

296

DOWNFIELD S. M.

FRANK DEMSTER SHERMAN, 1909 — H. ELLIOTT BUTTON, 1904

1. Dear Lord, an - oth - er day Un - to us Thou dost give; Grant
2. For la - bor, keep us strong; Let love make light each task, And
3. Guide us wher-e'er we go; Our hope and faith bind fast, That
4. Thou art our Life and Love, Our Com - fort - er and King; Thou

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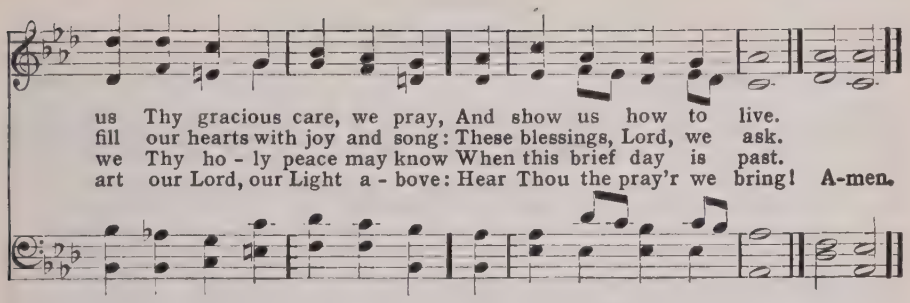
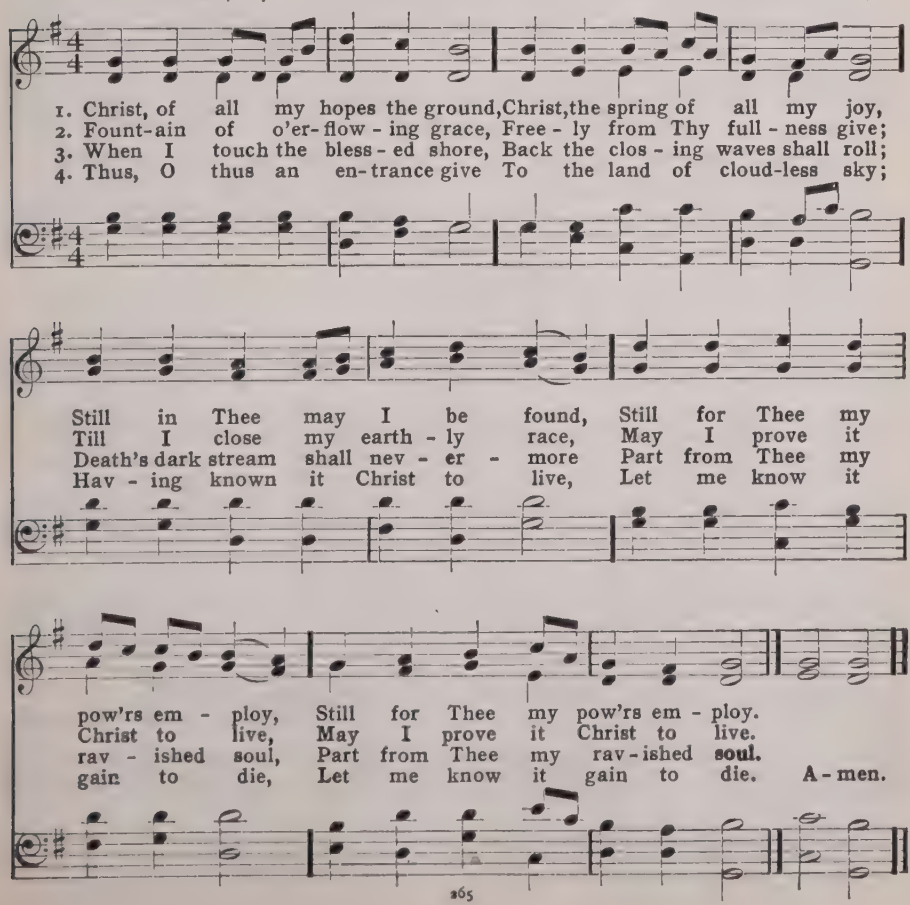


297

HENDON 7.7.7.7.

Rev. Ralph Wardlaw, 1817 — Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1827



298

BELMONT C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — ARR. from W. GARDINER, 1812

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
2. Where is the bless-ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove; re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest:

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul-re - freshing view Of Je-sus and His word?
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast. A - men.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

299

BROWN C. M.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
2. A heart re-sign'd, sub - mis - sive, meek, My great Re-deem - er's throne;
3. A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,

A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me.
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a - lone.
Which neith-er life nor death can part From Him that dwells within; A - men.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love Divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

300

MORE LOVE TO THEE 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee;
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief or pain;
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise,

Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee;
Now Thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best:
Sweet are Thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;

This is my earn - est plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
When they can sing with me,— More love, O Christ, to Thee,
This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee,

More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

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301

STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10.

Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1846 . Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - ter - ious pres - ence kneel - ing,
2. Lord, we have wan - dered forth through doubt and sor - row,
3. Now, Fa - ther, now in Thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing,

Fain would our souls feel all Thy kind - ling love;
And Thou hast made each step an on - ward one;
Our spir - its yearn to feel Thy kind - ling love;

For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing
And we will ev - er trust each un - known mor - row;
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep re veal - ing

Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a bove.
Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done.
Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove. A - men.

302

BEECHER 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747 — John Zundel, 1870

1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Chang'd from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A - men.

303

WORK SONG 7.6.7.5. D.

ANNA L. COGHILL, c. 1860 — LOWELL MASON, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark -'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - men.

304

MOTHERHOOD 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1870 — Rev. L. Meadows White, 1899

1. Thou to Whom the sick and dy - ing Ev - er came, nor came in vain, Still with heal - ing words re - ply - ing
2. Still the wea - ry, sick, and dy - ing Need a broth - er's, sis - ter's care, On Thy high - er help re - ly - ing
3. May each child of Thine be will - ing, Will - ing both in hand and heart, All the law of love ful - fill - ing
4. So shall sick - ness, sin, and sad - ness To Thy heal - ing pow - er yield, Till the sick and sad, in glad - ness,

To the wea - ried cry of pain, Hear us, Je - sus,
May we now their bur - den share, Bring - ing all our
Ev - er com - fort to im - part, Ev - er bring - ing
Res - cued, ran - somed, cleans - ed, heal'd,— One in Thee to -

as we meet, Sup - pliants at Thy mer - cy - seat.
of - f'rings meet, Sup - pliants at Thy mer - cy - seat.
of - f'rings meet, Sup - pliant at Thy mer - cy - seat.
geth - er meet, Par - don'd, at Thy judg - ment - seat. A - men.

305

LOVE'S OFFERING 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Rev. Edwin P. Parker, 1888 — Rev. Edwin P. Parker, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears,
4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide

May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;
Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;
Some balm of peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears,
Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bide.

Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,

Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

306

ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. John E. Bode, 1869 — Arthur H. Mann, 1883

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee

Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

307

RESCUE 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

F. J. Van Alstyne, 1870 — William H. Doane, 1870

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, crush'd by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touch'd by a lov - ing hand, wak - en'd by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;

Refrain.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

Res - cue the per - ish - ing,

care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - men.

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308

LOWELL 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. Daniel March, 1868 — H. E. Nichol, 1905

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not be the watchman Standing high on Zi - on's wall,
4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth-ing I can do,"

Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the heath-en near-er, You can help them at your door;
Point-ing out the path to heav-en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all,
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.

Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite,
With your pray'rs and with your boun-ties You can do what Heav'n de-mands;
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas-ure be;

Who will an-swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
You can be like faith-ful Aa-ron Hold - ing up the proph-et's hands.
An - swer quickly when He call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A-men.

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309

ARMAGEDDON 6.5.6.5. 121.

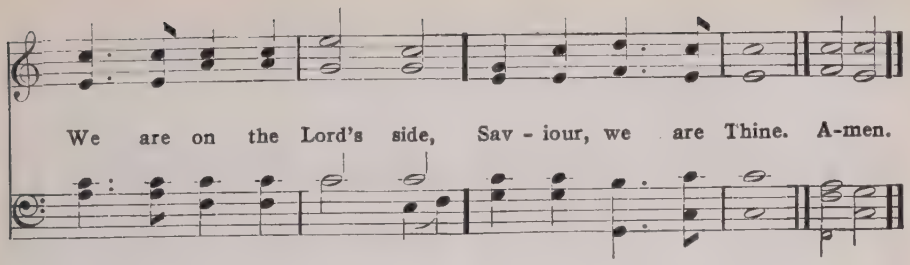
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877 — Arr. by J. GOSS, 1871

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own

help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
ar - my, None can o - ver - throw: Round His stand - ard rang - ing

Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
Vic - t'ry is se - cure; For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the

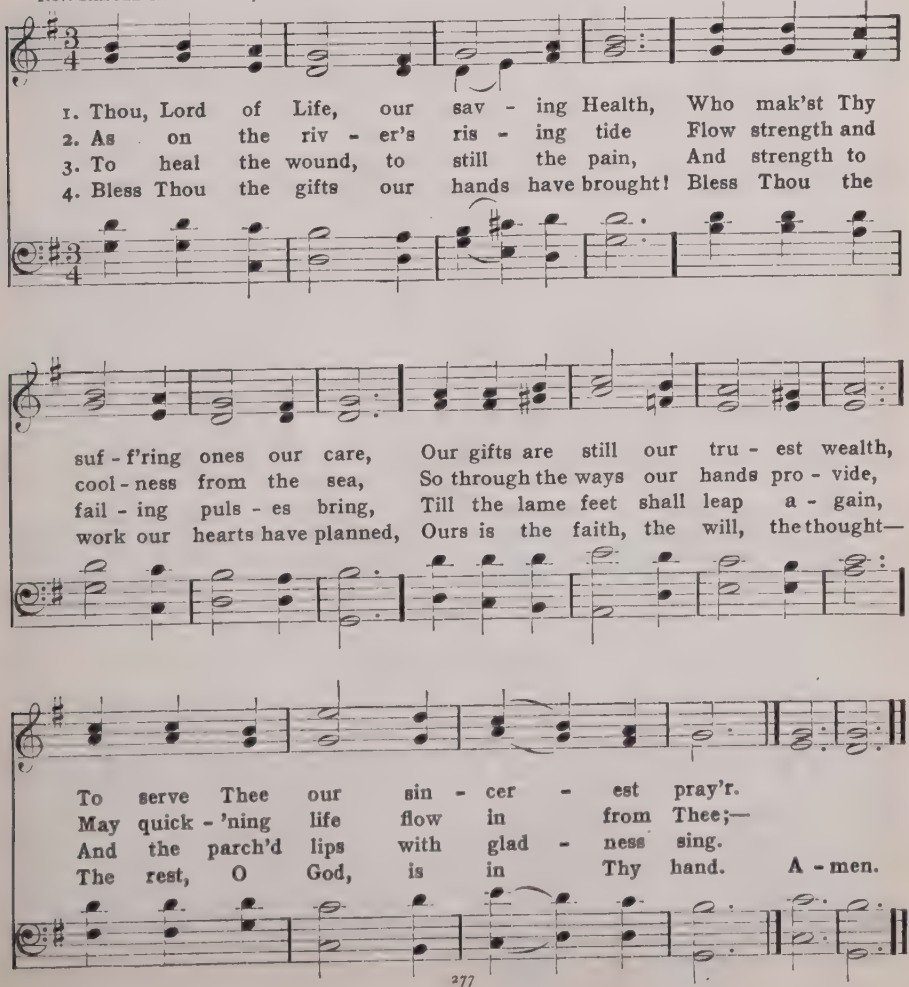
Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing By Thy grace di - vine,



310

ST. POLYCARP L. M.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1886 — Arr. fr. Ignace Pleyel, 1815



311

FOEL FRAS L. M.

Rev. William T. Matson, 1887 — H. A. Harding

1. Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho - ly way, And give me an o - be - dient mind, That in Thy serv - ice I may find My soul's de - light from day to day.
2. Guide me, O Sav - iour, with Thy hand, And so con - trol my thoughts and deeds, That I may tread the path which leads Right on - ward to the bless - ed land.
3. Help me, O Sav - iour, here to trace The sa - cred foot - steps Thou hast trod, And meek - ly walk - ing with my God, To grow in good - ness, truth, and grace. A - men.

4 Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er
Forsake the right, or do the wrong,
Against temptation make me strong,
And round me spread Thy sheltering care

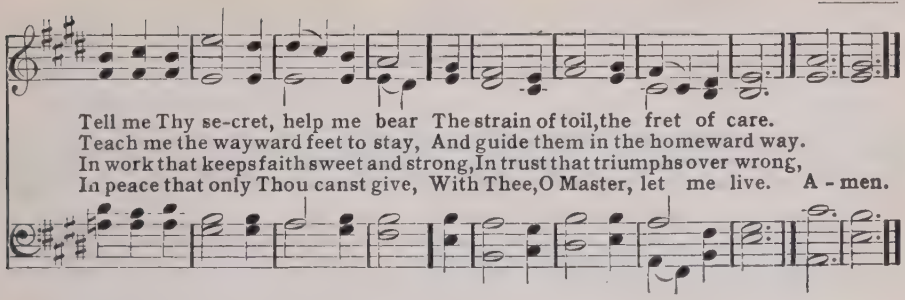
5 Bless me in every task, O Lord,
Begun, continued, done for Thee;
Fulfil Thy perfect work in me;
And Thine abounding grace afford.

312

MARYTON L. M.

Rev. Washington Gladden, 1880 — Rev. Henry P. Smith, 1874

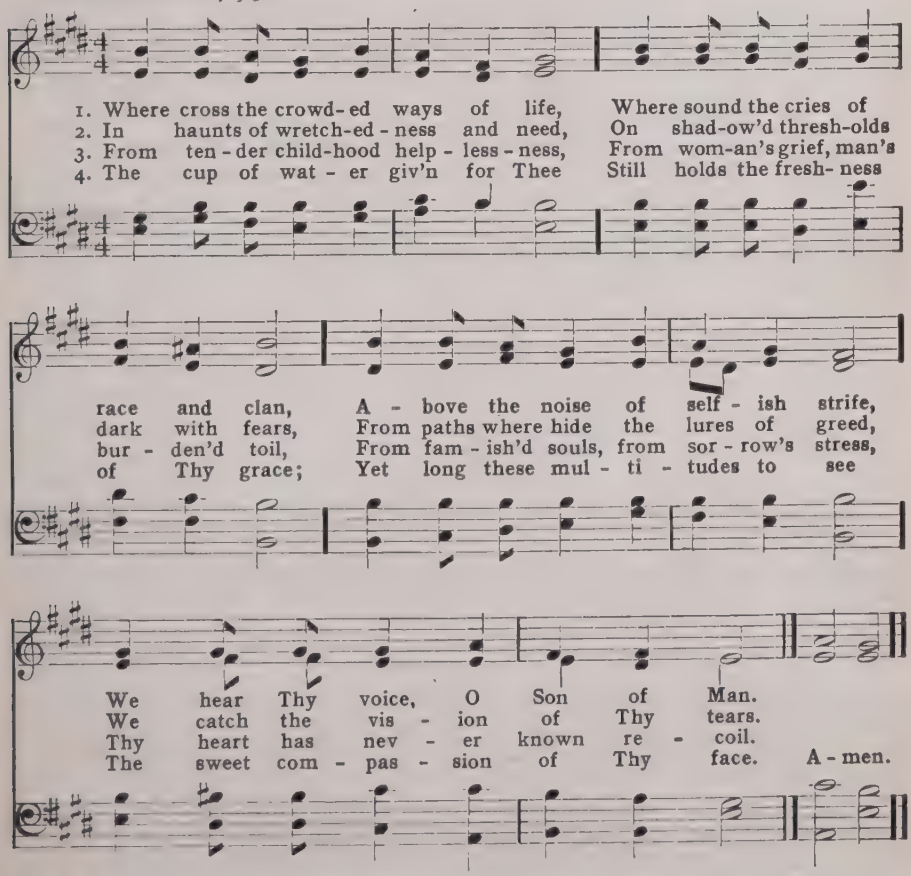
1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pan-y,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fut-ure's broad'ning way,



313

HAMPSTEAD L. M.

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905 — WILLIAM SMALLWOOD



5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

314

BEACHLEY 7.6.7.6. D.

ANON. ARTHUR COTTMAN

1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:

By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.

Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cour and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in pray'r,
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"

Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A - men.

315

STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836 — DARIUS E. JONES, 1851

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear-ing pre- cious seed in love,
2. Soft de-scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
3. Sow thy seed, be nev - er wea - ry, Let no fears thy soul an - noy;
4. Lo, the scene of ver - dure bright'ning, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear;

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep-ing, Find-eth mer- cy from a - bove.
Precious fuits will thus be giv - en, Thro' an influence all di - vine.
Be the prospect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Look a - gain: the fields are whit'ning, For the har-vest time is near. A- men.

316

HOLLEY L. M.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 — GEORGE HEWS, 1835

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord that I may teach The precious things Thou dost im - part;
3. O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with sooth-ing pow'r

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek, Thy erring children lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
A word in sea-son, as from Thee, To wea-ry ones in need-ful hour. A-men.

4 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

5 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
281 Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

317

SAWLEY C. M.

Rev. PHILLIP DODDRIDGE, 1755 E. OSLER, 1836 JAMES WALCH, 1860

1. Fountain of good, to own Thy love Our thankful hearts in - cline;
2. But Thou hast need - y brethren here, Par - tak- ers of Thy grace,
3. In each sad ac - cent of dis - tress Thy pleading voice is heard;

What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee, When all the worlds are Thine?
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess Be - fore the Fa - ther's face.
In them Thou may'st be cloth'd and fed, And vis - it - ed and cheer'd. A - men.

4 Help us then, Lord, Thy yoke to wear,
And joy to do Thy will;
Each other's burdens gladly bear,
And love's sweet law fulfil.

5 Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see;
And while we minister to them,
Would do it as to Thee.

318

PENTECOST L. M.

Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 Rev. WILLIAM BOYD, 1874

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer - cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e- ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

319

PARKHURST (St. Hilda) 8s. 7s. 8l.

JOHN G. ADAMS, 1846 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861

1. Heav'n is here, where hymns of gladness Cheer the toil - ers' rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair-ing, Are up- lift - ed, cheer'd and blest,

In this world, where clouds of sad-ness Oft - en change our night to day:
Where in oth- ers' la - bor shar-ing, We can find our sur - est rest.

Heav'n is here, where mis -'ry light-en'd Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod,—

Where the face of sor-row, bright-en'd By the deeds of love hath been.
This is heav'n, its peace, its beauty, Radiant with the love of God. A-men.

320

MAITLAND C. M.

Rev. THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1692: alt. First Tune GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1849

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sor - 'wing here; But now they taste un - ming - led love, And joy with - out a tear.
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free; And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me. A - men.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

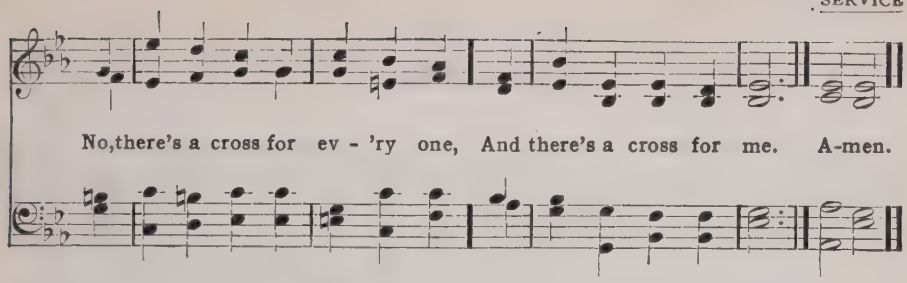
5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

320

FINGAL C. M.

Rev. THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1692: alt. Second Tune JAMES S. ANDERSON, 1885

Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?



321

MIRFIELD C. M.

Rev Isaac Watts, 1723 — Arthur Cottman, 1872

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In -

fol - low'r of the Lamb? And shall I fear to
flow - 'ry beds of ease, While oth - ers fought to
I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a
crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en -

own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood - y seas?
friend to grace, To help me on to God?
dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word. A - men.

322

HAMPSTEAD L. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749 — William Smallwood

1. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai-ly la-bor to pur-sue;
2. The task Thy wis-dom hath as-signed, O let me cheerful-ly ful-fil;
3. Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes my in-most substance see,
4. Give me to bear Thy ea-sy yoke, And ev-'ry moment watch and pray,

Thee, on-ly Thee, resolved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.
In all my works Thy presence find, And prove Thy good and perfect will.
And la-bor on at Thy command, And of-fer all my works to Thee.
And still to things e-ter-nal look, And hast-en to Thy glo-rious day. Amen.

323

HAMBURG L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709 — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. So let our lips and lives ex-press The ho-ly gos-pel we pro-fess;
2. Thus shall we best pro-claim a-broad The honors of our Sav-iour God;
3. Re-lig-ion bears our spir-its up, While we expect that bless-ed hope,

So let our works and vir-tues shine, To prove the doctrine all di-vine.
When His sal-va-tion reigns with-in, And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.
The bright appearance of the Lord; And faith stands leaning on His word. A-men.

324

BRENT C. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755 — First Tune — Samuel Webbes, 1875

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on;
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a-round Hold thee in full sur - vey:
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high;

A heav'n - ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor-tal crown.
For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And on-ward urge thy way.
'Tis His own hand pre-sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye: Amen.

4 That prize with peerless glory bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

324

CHRISTMAS C. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755 — Second Tune — G. F. Handel, 1728

A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A-men.

325

TRENTHAM S. M.

Rev. George B. Bubier, 1855 — Robert Jackson

1. A fit - ly spo - ken word, It hath mys- te - rious pow'rs; Its far - off
2. An hon- est, truth - ful word, It has a tongue of flame; On wings of
3. A wise and ho - ly word, It falls as doth the dew; A sweet re-

ech - oes shall be heard Ring - ing through fu - ture hours.
wind it flies a - broad, And wins a heav'n - ly fame.
fresh - ment to af - ford, And vir - tue's strength re - new. A - men.

4 A gentle, gracious word,
'Tis music in the heart;
Thrilling its very inmost chord,
Till tears unbidden start.

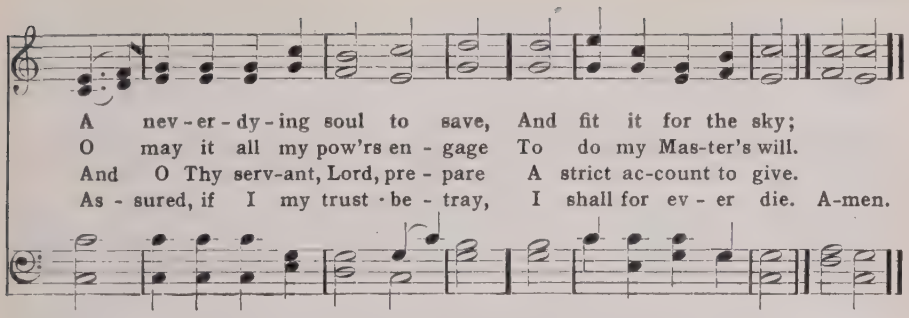
5 Speak, for the love of God,—
Speak, for the love of man;
The words of truth love sends abroad,
Shall never be in vain.

326

LABAN S. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762 — Lowell Mason, 1830

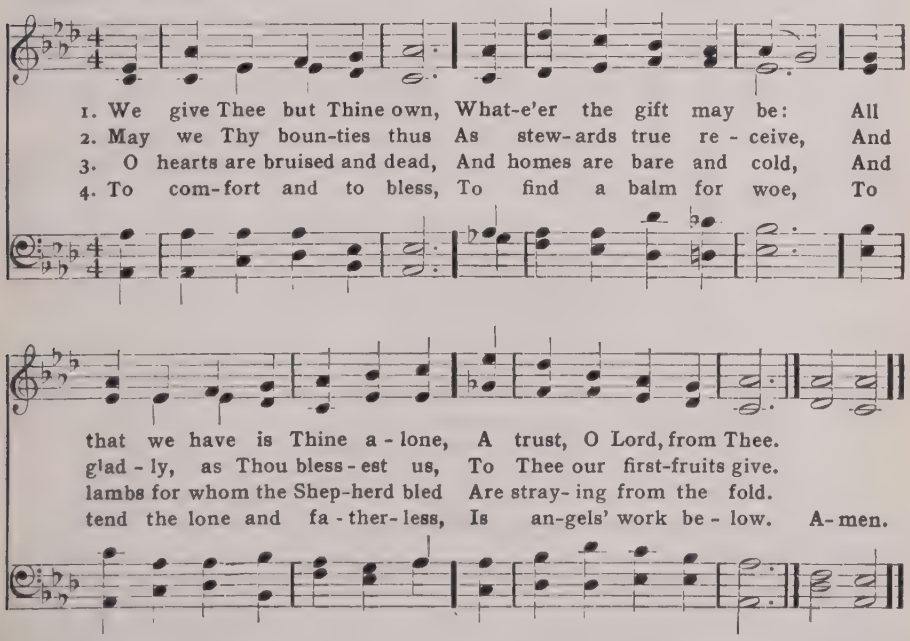
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



327

SCHUMANN S. M.

Bp. William W. How, 1864 — Offerings — Ascribed to Robert Schumann



5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

328

DOWNFIELD S. M.

ANON. H. ELLIOTT BUTTON, 1904

1. Great Giv - er of all good, Teach us to give like Thee; Ours
2. May we Thy law of love Ful - fil in thought and deed; Each
3. May we, with Thee, O Lord, Each oth - ers sor-rows share; Let

be the great be - at - i - tude Of love and serv-ice free.
gen-'rous im-pulse from a - bove O - bey with joy - ful speed.
each his friend-ly aid af - ford, And feel his broth-er's care. A-men.

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4 Poor are our offerings, Lord,
Yet if bestowed in love,
No gift shall fail of its reward
In larger life above.

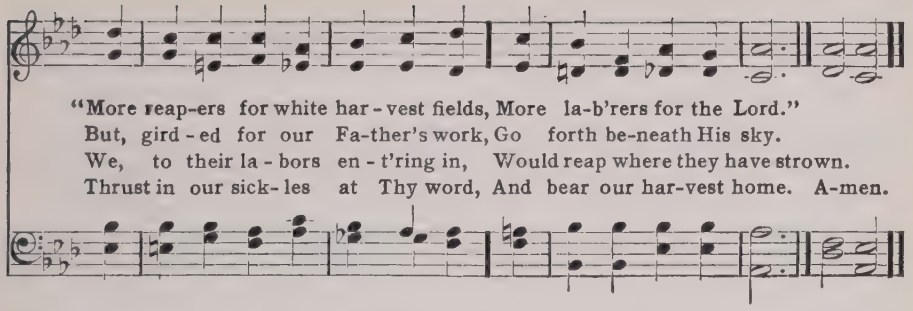
5 In love may we increase
By Thy sweet mercy's grace,
Till all that's selfish from us cease,
And ill to good give place.

329

ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 Rev. EDWARD C. WALKER, 1876

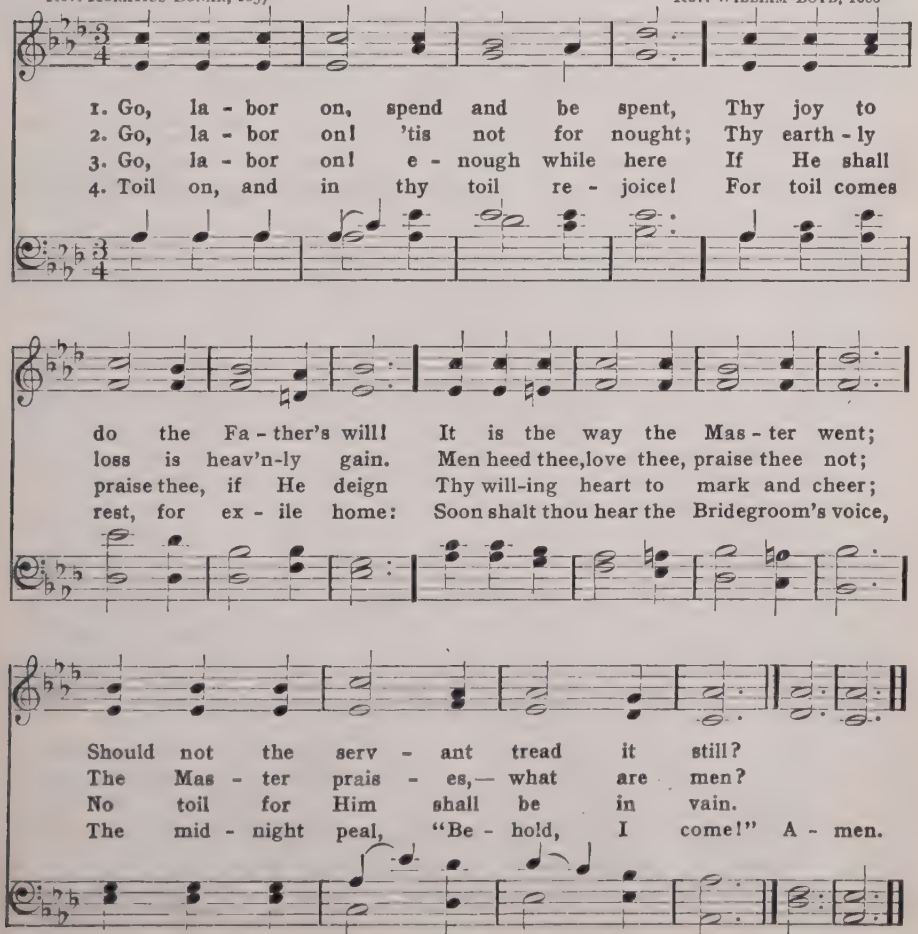
1. O still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an-cient word,—
2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In self - ish ease we lie,
3. Where prophets' word, and mar- tyrs' blood, And pray'rs of saints were sown,
4. O Thou whose call our hearts has stirr'd, To do Thy will we come,



330

PENTECOST L. M.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857 — Rev. William Boyd, 1868



331

ALL FOR JESUS 8.7.8.7.

Rev. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, 1887 — Sir John Stainer, 1887

1. All for Je - sus— all for Je - sus, This our song shall ev - er be;
2. All for Je - sus—Thou wilt give us Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour,
3. All for Je - sus— at Thine al - tar Thou will give us sweet con - tent;

For we have no hope, nor Sav-iour, If we have not hope in Thee.
None can move us from Thy presence, While we trust Thy love and power.
There, dear Lord, we shall re-ceive Thee In the sol-emn sac - ra-ment. A-men.

4 All for Jesus—Thou hast loved us,
All for Jesus—Thou hast died;
All for Jesus—Thou art with us;
All for Jesus crucified.

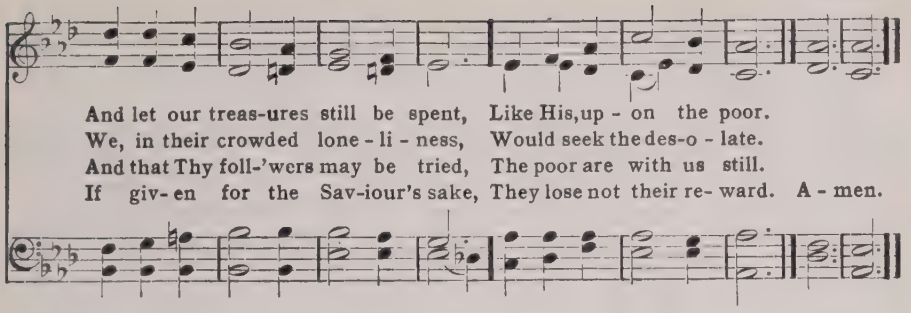
5 All for Jesus—all for Jesus—
This the Church's song must be;
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love and one in Thee.

332

ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. William Crosswell, 1831 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

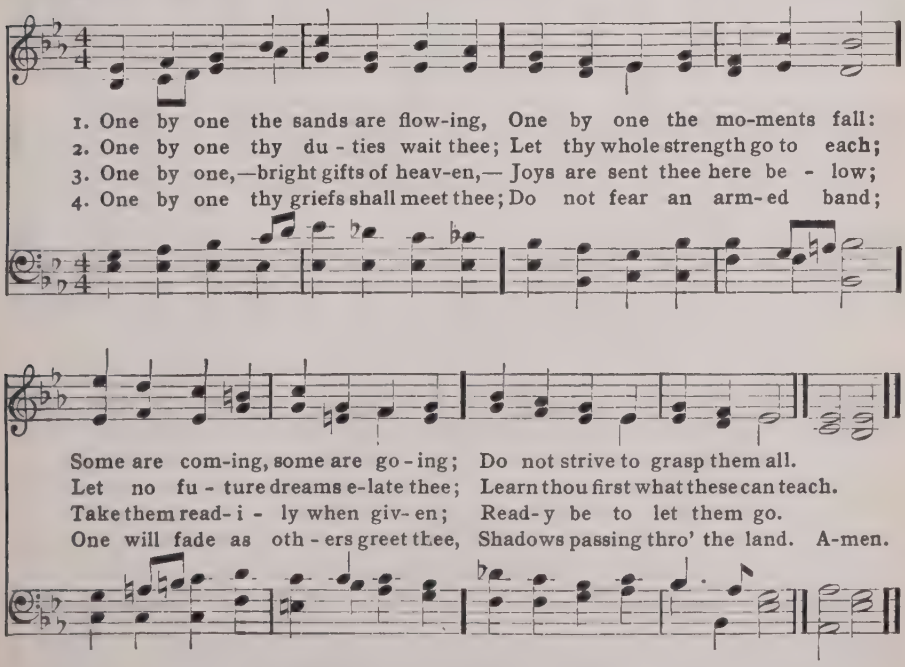
1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob- scure,
2. Like Him, thro' scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
3. For Thou hast placed us side by side In this wide world of ill;
4. Mean are all of - f'rings we can make; But Thou hast taught us, Lord,



333

WHATLEY 8.7.8.7.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER — C. W. PEARCE, 1890



5 Every hour that fleets so slowly
Has its task to do or bear:
Luminous the crown and holy,
When each gem is set with care.

6 Hours are golden links, God's token
Reaching heaven; but one by one
Take them, lest the chain be broken
Ere the pilgrimage be done.

334

TRUTH 6.6.8.6.8.6.

Rev. Horatius Bonar — E. Josephine Troup

1. Thou must be true thy - self, If thou the true wouldst teach;
2. Think tru - ly, and thy thoughts Shall the world's fam - ine feed;

Thy soul must o - ver - flow, if thou An - oth - er's soul would'st reach.
Speak tru - ly, and each word of thine Shall be a fruit - ful seed;

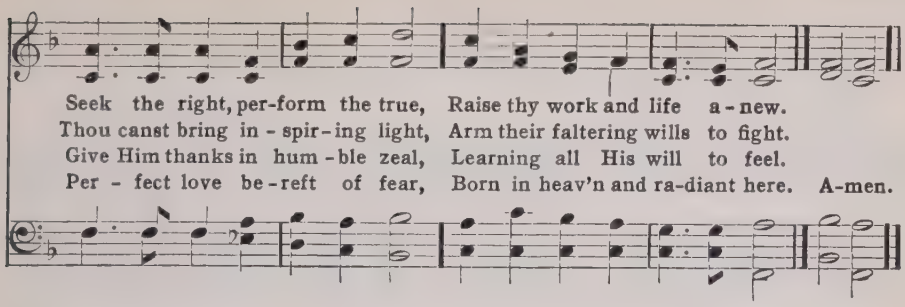
The o - ver-flow of heart it needs To give the lips full speech.
Live tru - ly, and thy life shall be A great and no - ble creed. A-men.

335

CRESSBROOK 7.7.7.7.

Francis A. R. Russell, 1893 — Robert Jackson

1. Chris-tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy pray'r be in thy deed;
2. Hearts a - round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor - ship God's em-ploy;
4. Come then, Law di - vine, and reign, Fre - est faith as-sailed in vain,



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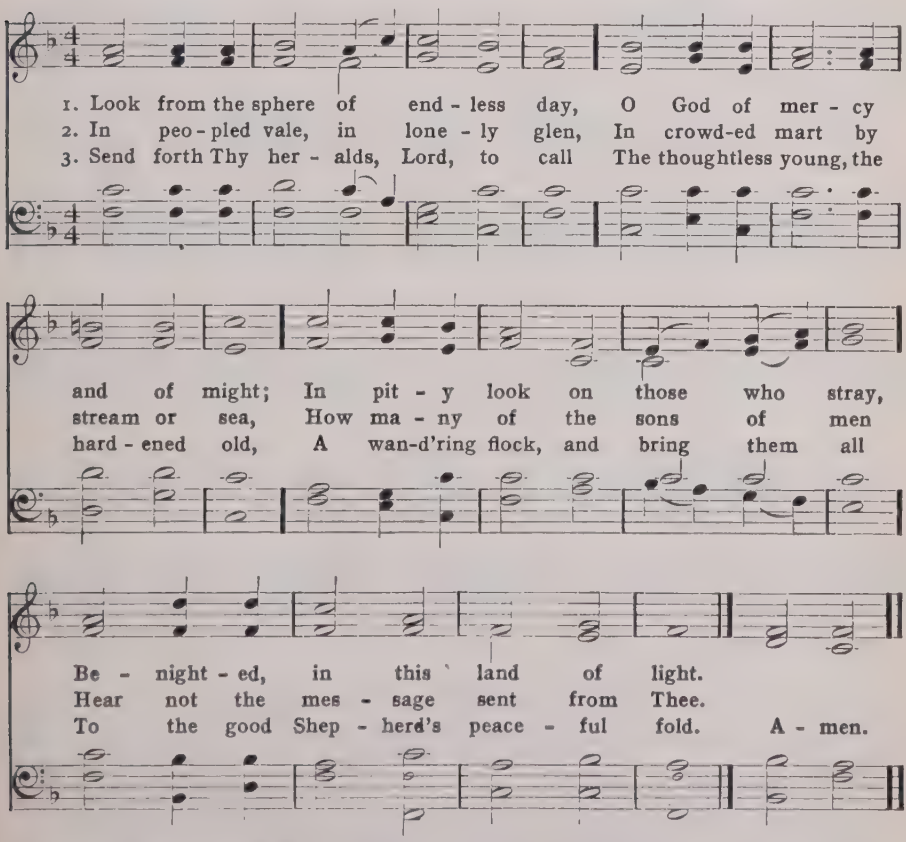
FEDERAL STREET L. M.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1859 — HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832



4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
On which with sorrowing eyes we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

337

INGARSBY 9.8.9.8.

Rev. Henry A. Martin, 1871 — Rev. Charles J. Dickinson, 1861

1. O Rock of A - ges, one Foun - da - tion, On which the liv - ing
2. Son of the liv - ing God, O call us Once and a - gain to
3. When fears ap - pal, and faith is fail - ing, Make Thy voice heard o'er

Church doth rest,— The Church, whose walls are strong sal - va - tion,
fol - low Thee, And give us strength, what - e'er be - fall us,
wind and wave, "Why doubt?"—and in Thy love pre - vail - ing

Whose gates are praise,— Thy name be blest!
Thy true dis - ci - ples still to be.
Put forth Thy hand to help and save. A - men.

4 And if our coward hearts deny Thee
In inmost thought, in deed, in word,
Let not our hardness still defy Thee,
But with a look subdue us, Lord.

5 O strengthen Thou our weak endeavor
Thee in Thy sheep to serve and tend,
To give ourselves to Thee for ever,
And find Thee with us to the end.

338

ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1824 — Arr. fr. W. A. Mozart, by H. P. Main, 1873

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak- en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care,
3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and wing'd by pray'r;

Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak- en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some-thing still to do or bear!
Heav'n's e- ter - nal day's be- fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there:

Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am- bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
Think what Spir - it dwells with-in thee, What a Fa-ther's smile is thine,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
What a Saviour died to win thee,—Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?
Hope shall change to glad fru-i-tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A-men.

339

SALVE DOMINE 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888 — Lawrence W. Watson, 1909

Not too fast

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;

Henceforth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion, Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:

Ped.

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a-waits the con-quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-men.

340

DAVID 6.5.6.5. D.

Rev. John S B. Monsell, 1862 — Thomas Morley

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move,
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man,
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing;

Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love!
Day by day Thou find us Do - ing what we can,
Con - quer'd hath our Lead - er; Van - qish'd is our foe!
Un - to God the Sav - iour Thank-ful hearts we bring;

Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be!
Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
Christ with - out, our safe - ty, Christ with - in, our joy;
Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,

Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Now and ev - er - more. A-men.

341

WATCHWORD (Forward) 6.5.6.5. 121.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1871 — Henry Smart, 1872

1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voic-es joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
2. Forward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and manhood,
3. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love Him

Not a look be-hind. Burns the fie-ry pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
Not a thought be-hind: Speed thro' realms of na-ture, Climb the steps of grace;
One day to be shared: Eye hath not be-held them, Ear hath nev-er heard;

Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Cap-tain led? Forward thro' the des-ert,
Faint not, till in glo-ry Gleams our Father's face. Forward all the life-time,
Nor of these have ut-tered Thought or speech a word. Forward, marching east-ward

Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows before us; Zi-on beams with light.
Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoar-y, Till the eve be light.
Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift-ed, Till our faith be sight. A-men.

342

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6.5.6.5. D.

St. ANDREW of Crete, 700. Tr. by Rev. J. M. NEALE, 1862 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
4. "Well I know thy troub - le, O My serv - ant true;

How the hosts of Mid - ian Prowl and prowl a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt-ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
"Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"
Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry too;

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray:"
But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,

Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A - men.

343

ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

Bp. Reginald Heber, publ. 1827 — Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the chos-en few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,

His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And call'd on Him to save:
Twelve va-liant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame:
A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-ray'd:

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandish'd steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climb'd the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain;

Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train. A-men.

344

WEBB 7s. 6s. D.

Rev. George Duffield, Jr., 1858 — First Tune — George J. Webb, 1830

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum-pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un-num-ber'd foes;
Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - ery foe is van-quish'd And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

344

STAND UP FOR JESUS

Rev. George Duffield, 1858 — Second Tune — Adam Geibel

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty con - flict, In this His glorious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or dan - ger, Be ne-ver wanting there.
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic-tors' song, To Him that o - ver-com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e-ter-nal - ly.

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Refrain. Harmony

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A-men.

345

LABAN S. M.

Rev. George Heath, 1781 — Lowell Mason, 1830

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thine arduous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-men.

346

ST. GERTRUDE 6s. 5s. D.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the royal Mas - ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;

Refrain.

Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

Onward, Christian soldiers,

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go- ing on be-fore. A-men.

347

BUCKLANDS S. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY. 1749 — GEORGE H. LOUD

1. Sol - diers of Christ! a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,
3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
4. To keep your arm - or bright At - tend with con - stant care,

Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than conquer - or.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Still walk-ing in your Captain's sight, And watching un - to prayer. A-men.

5 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day,—

6 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

348

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

HENRY K. WHITE, 1806 — HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848

1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On- ward, Christians, on - ward go;
2. Let your droop-ing hearts be glad; March in heav'n- ly arm - or clad;
3. Let not sor - row dim your eye, Soon shall ev - 'ry tear be dry;
4. On-ward then to bat - tle move, More than conq-'rors ye shall prove;

Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life.
Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Soon shall vic - t'ry tune your song.
Let not fears your course im-pede, Great your strength, if great your need.
Tho' op-pos'd by many a foe, Christian sol - diers, on- ward go. A-men.

349

HALLETT 7.7.7.7.7.7.

FRANCES M. OWEN, c. 1872 — J. HALLETT SHEPPARD

1. When Thy sol - diers take their swords, When they speak the
2. When the world's sharp strife is nigh, When they hear the
3. When their hearts are lift - ed high With suc - cess or

sol - emn words, When they kneel be - fore Thee here,
bat - tle - cry, When they rush in - to the fight,
vic - to - ry, When they feel the conq - 'ror's pride;

Feel - ing Thee, their Fa - ther, near; These Thy chil - dren,
Know - ing not temp - ta - tion's might; These Thy chil - dren,
Lest they grow self - sat - is - fied, These Thy chil - dren,

Lord, de - fend; To their help Thy Spir - it send.
Lord, de - fend; To their zeal Thy wis - dom lend.
Lord, de - fend; Teach their souls to Thee to bend. A - men.

4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts;
When their first warm faith departs;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.

5 Through life's conflict guard us all,
Or if wounded some should fall
E'er the victory be won,
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death Thy comfort lend.

350

CARMEL 8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY BATEMAN, 1862 — HENRI F. HEMY, 1864

1. Let us, brothers, let us glad - ly, Give to God of all, our best;
2. By His mer - cy, by His boun - ty, By the gift of Christ, His Son,
3. Gracious Lord, ac - cept our serv - ice, For the sake of Christ Thy Son;

Serv - ice heart - y, thor-ough, hon - est, With a liv - ing love im - prest,
What great goodness He hath shown us, What high mar-vels He hath done;
Lo, our hope a - bid - eth on - ly On the tra - vail He hath done;

All our du - ty, all our striv - ing, All our time, to Him be - long;
Let us to Him, prompt-ly, free - ly, Yield our bod - ies and our souls,
Bless and save us, help and guide us, Watch to com-fort and re - store,

Praise Him, then, with true de-vo-tion, Come be - fore Him with a song.
Thank-ful that His love protects us, That His wis-dom all con - trols.
Till in heav'n we rest re - joic-ing, Prais-ing Thee for ev - er - more. A-men.

351

COURAGE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857 — Sir Arthur Sullivan

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light!
3. Trust no love-ly forms of pas-sion,—Fiends may look like an-gels bright;
4. Sim-ple rule, and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace, and in-ward might,

There's a star to guide the hum-ble: "Trust in God, and do the right."
Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
Trust no cus-tom, school, or fash-ion, Trust in God, and do the right.
Star up-on our path a-bid-ing,—Trust in God, and do the right.

Tho' the road be rough and dreary, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly;
Trust no party, sect or fac-tion; Trust no leaders in the fight; But in ev-'ry
Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man, and
Courage, brother! do not stumble, Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to

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strong or wea-ry, Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
word and ac-tion Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
look a-bove thee; Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
guide the humble: "Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right." Amen.

352

BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

Rev. Theodore C. Williams, 1891 — Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

1. When thy heart with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings a thank-ful pray'r,
2. When the har-vest sheaves in-gath-er'd, Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with pow'r up-lift-ed, Yearn for glo-rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless-ing, Sor-row's bur-den share;

In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth-er Give the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth-er In his need.
When thy heart en-folds a broth-er God is there. A-men.

353

RIALTO S. M.

Rev. H. L. Crain, 1906 — George F. Root, 1859

1. O bless-ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead,
2. Our Eld-er Broth-er Thou, Whose her-it-age we share,
3. Thou didst the will of Him Who sent Thee from a-bove;

That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts In Brother-hood of need.
Our kin-dred lives we of-fer Thee, In Brother-hood of pray'r.
Thou send-est us, as He sent Thee, In Brother-hood of love. A-men.

4 To serve Thy kingdom, Lord,
To quiet sin's turmoil,
Do Thou ordain and consecrate
Our Brotherhood of toil.

5 Thou Man of Galilee,
O wilt Thou live again,
Abide within, control, inspire
Our Brotherhood of men.

354

STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10.

ANON. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Love thy - self last. Look near; be - hold thy du - ty
2. Love thy - self last. Look far, and find the stran - ger
3. Love thy - self last. The vast - ness - es a - bove thee

To those who walk be - side thee down life's road;
Who stag - gers 'neath his sin and his de - spair;
Are filled with spir - it forc - es, strong and pure.

Make glad their day by lit - tle acts of beau - ty,
Go lend a hand and lead him out of dan - ger.
And fer - vent - ly these faith - ful friends shall love thee,

And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.
To heights where he may see the world is fair.
Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure. A - men.

355

ACADIA 11.10.11.10.

JOHN G. WHITTIER — W. C. T. MORSON, 1909

1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
2. For one whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spok - en,—
3. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple

Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
The ho - lier wor - ship which He deigns to bless
Of Him whose ho - ly work was "do - ing good;"

To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
Re - stores the lost, and binds the spir - it bro - ken,
So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,

Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A-men.

356

AVELING 8.7.8.7. D.

H. H. Ellis — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. On-ward, brothers, march still on-ward, Side by side and hand in hand,
2. Old-en sa-ges saw it dim-ly, And their joy to rap-ture wrought;
3. Still brave deeds and kind are need-ed, No-ble thoughts and feelings fair;

Ye are bound for man's true kingdom, Ye are an in-creas-ing band.
Liv-ing men have gazed up-on it, Standing on the hills of thought.
Ye too must be strong and suf-fer, Ye too have to do and dare.

Tho' the way seem oft-en doubt-ful, Hard the toil ye may en-dure,
All the past has done and suf-fer'd, All the dar-ing and the strife,
On-ward, brothers, march still on-ward, March still on-ward, hand in hand;

Tho' at times your cour-age fal-ter, Yet the promised land is sure.
All has help'd to mould the fu-ture, Make man master of his life.
Till ye see at last man's kingdom, Till ye reach the promised land. A-men.

357

ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

Miss. Fletcher — Rev. Edward E. Walker, 1876

1. Think gen-tly of the err-ing one! And let us not for-get,
2. Heir of the same in-her-it-ance, Child of the self-same God;
3. For-get not thou hast oft-en sinn'd, And sin-ful yet must be:

How-ev-er dark-ly stain'd by sin, He is our broth-er yet.
He hath but stumbled in the path, We have in weakness trod.
Deal gen-tly with the err-ing one, As God has dealt with thee. A-men.

358

ST. POLYCARP L. M.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow — Arr. fr. Ignace Pleyel, 1815

1. Go forth to life, O child of earth, Still mindful of thy heav'nly birth;
2. Tho' passion's fires are in thy soul, Thy spir-it can their flames control;
3. Go on from in-no-cence of youth To man-ly pure-ness, man-ly truth;
4. For no-ble serv-ice thou art here; Thy brothers help, thy God re-vere:

Thou art not here for ease, or sin, But manhood's noble crown to win.
Tho' tempters strong beset thy way, Thy spir-it is more strong than they.
God's angels still are near to save, And God Himself doth help the brave.
Go forth to life, O child of earth, Be worthy of thy heavenly birth. A-men.

359

FESTAL SONG S. M.

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1911 — William H. Walter, 1894

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things,
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long.
3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait.
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un-e - qual to her task. Rise up and make her great!
As broth-ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-men.

360

WOODMAN 7.7.7.7.

Rev. James F. Clarke, 1844 — R. Huntington Woodman, 1895

1. Broth-er, hast thou wan-der'd far From the Fa-ther's hap - py home,
2. Hast thou wast - ed all the pow'rs God for no - blest us - es gave?
3. Is a might - y fam - ine now In thy heart and in thy soul?
4. Fall be - fore Him on the ground, Pour thy sor - row in His ear;

With thy-self and God at war? Turn thee, broth-er, homeward come!
Squander'd life's most gold-en hours? Turn thee, broth-er: God can save!
Dis - con-tent up - on thy brow? Turn thee: God will make thee whole!
Seek Him, for He may be found; Call up - on Him; He is near. A-men.

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361

EVERTON 8.7.8.7. D

Rev. Samuel R. Hole — Henry Smart, 1867

1. Sons of la - bor, dear to Je - sus, To your homes and work a - gain!
2. Sons of la - bor, pray to Je - sus; O how Je - sus pray'd for you,
3. Sons of la - bor, be like Je - sus, Un - de - fil - ed chaste, and pure,

Go with brave hearts back to du - ty, Face the per - il, bear the pain;
In the moon-light, on the moun-tain Where the shimm'ring ol - ives grew!
And, tho' Sa - tan tempt you sore - ly, By His grace you shall en - dure.

Be your dwellings ne'er so low - ly, Yet re - mem - ber by your bed
When you rise up at the dawn - ing, Ere to toil you wend your way,
Hus - band, fa - ther, son, and broth - er, Be ye gen - tle, just, and true,

That the Son of God most ho - ly Had not where to lay His head.
Pray, as He pray'd, in the morn - ing, Long be - fore the break of day.
Be ye kind to one an - oth - er, As the Lord is kind to you. A-men.

4 Sons of labor, go to Jesus
In your sorrow, shame, and loss;
He is nearest, you are dearest,
When you bravely bear His cross;
Go to Him who died to save you,
And is still the sinner's Friend,
And the great love which forgave you
Will forgive you to the end.

5 Sons of labor, live for Jesus;
Be your work your worship too;
In His name, and to His glory,
Do whate'er you find to do.
Till the night of sin and sorrow
Be for ever overpassed,
And we see the golden morrow,
Home with Jesus, home at last.

362

AZMON C. M.

Rev. William G. Tarrant, 1892 — Arr. from C. G. Glaser, by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. Come let us join with faith - ful souls Our
2. Faith - ful are all who love the truth And
3. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts, To
4. O might - y host! no tongue can tell The

song of faith to sing, One broth - er - hood in
dare the truth to tell, Who stead - fast stand at
whom the pow'r is giv'n Of ev - 'ry hearth to
num - bers of its throng; No words can sound the

heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
God's right hand, And strive to serve Him well.
make a home, Of ev - 'ry home a heav'n.
mu - sic vast Of its grand bat - tle - song. A - men.

5 From step to step it wins its way
Against a world of sin;
Part of the battle-field is won,
And part is yet to win.

6 O Lord of hosts, our faith renew,
And grant us, in Thy love,
To sing the songs of victory
With faithful souls above.

363

PENTECOST L. M.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1894 — Rev. William Boyd, 1868

1. Founded on Thee, our on - ly Lord, On Thee, the ev - er - last - ing Rock,
2. For Thee our wait - ing spir - its yearn, For Thee this house of praise we rear;
3. Come, with Thy Spir-it and Thy pow'r, The Conqueror, once the Cru - ci - fied;
4. Accept the work our hands have wrought; Ac-cept, O God this earth-ly shrine;

Thy Church shall stand, as stands Thy word, Nor fear the storm, nor dread the shock.
To Thee with longing hearts we turn: Come, fix Thy glorious presence here.
Our God, our strength, our king, our tower, Here plant Thy throne, and here abide.
Be Thou our rock, our life, our thought, And we, as liv - ing temples, Thine. A-men.

364

KEBLE L. M.

James Montgomery, 1825 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1. We bid thee wel-come in the name Of Je - sus, our ex - alt - ed Head:
2. Come as a shepherd: guard and keep This fold from hell and earth and sin;
3. Come as a watchman: take thy stand Up - on thy tower a-midst the sky;

Come as a serv-ant: so He came; And we re - ceive thee in His stead.
Nour-ish the lambs, and feed the sheep, The wounded heal, the lost bring in.
And when the sword comes on the land, Call us to fight, or warn to fly. A-men.

4 Come as a teacher: sent from God,
Charged His whole counsel to declare:
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

5 Come as a messenger of peace:
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

365

AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Joseph Haydn, 1797

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,

He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring Show - ing that the Lord is near:
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name:

On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as-suage;
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day;
Fad - ing is the worldling's pleas-ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;

With sal - va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou mayst smile at all Thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
Safe they feed up - on the man-na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas-ure None but Zi - on's chil-dren know. A-men.

366

REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.7.

ANON. (Latin, 6th or 7th Cent.) Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, Dear - ly loved of
3. To this tem - ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of
4. Here vouch - safe to all Thy serv - ants What they ask of

cor - ner - stone, Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,
God on high, In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion
hosts, to - day: With Thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness
Thee to gain, What they gain from Thee for ev - er

Bind - ing all the Church in one, Ho - ly Zi - on's
Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy, God the One in
Hear Thy peo - ple as they pray, And Thy full - est
With the bless - ed to re - tain, And here - aft - er

help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.
in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign. A-men.

367

CLOISTERS 11.11.11.5.

M. A. Von Löwenstern, 1644. Tr. Philip Pusey, 1857 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1875

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our night, and hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
2. See round Thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing, See how Thy foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing; Lord, while their darts en - ven - omed they are hurl - ing Thou canst pre - serve us.
3. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly arm - or fail - eth, Lord, Thou canst save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth, Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell pre - vail - eth Grant us Thy peace, Lord. A - men.

4 Peace in our hearts our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Send us, O Saviour.

5 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy Heaven.

368

DARWALL 6.6.6.6.8.8.

8th Century. Tr. Rev. JOHN CHANDLER, 1837 — Rev. JOHN DARWALL, 1770

1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build;
2. O then with hymns of praise These hal - low'd courts shall ring;
3. Here, gra - cious God, do Thou For ev - er - more draw nigh;
4. Here may we gain from Heaven The grace which we im - plore;

With His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled:
Our voic - es we will raise The Three in One to sing;
Ac - cept each faith - ful vow, And mark each sup - pliant sigh;
And may that grace, once given, Be with us ev - er - more,

On His great love our hopes we place Of
And thus pro - claim in joy - ful song Both
In co - pious shower on all who pray Each
Un - til that day when all the blest To

pres - ent grace and joys a - bove.
loud and long that glo - rious name.
ho - ly day Thy bless - ings pour!
end - less rest are called a - way! A - men.

369

AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev Samuel J. Stone, 1866 — Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song. A-men.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

370

STATE STREET S. M.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800 — Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;

The Church, our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre- cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav- en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. A- men.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

371

ST. ANNE C. M.

Bp. Arthur C. Coxe, 1839 — William Croft, 1708

1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle- ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king- doms of the world, Thy ho - ly Church, O God!
4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol- emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tempests are a - broad,
A mountain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A - men.

372

NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1864 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out-spread thy walls sub- lime!
2. One ho - ly Church, one ar - my strong, One stead - fast high in - tent,
3. How pure - ly hath thy speech come down From man's prim - e - val youth!

The true thy chartered free-men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime.
One work-ing band, one har- vest-song, One King om- nip - o - tent!
How grand-ly hath thine em-pire grown Of free-dom, love and truth! A-men.

4 How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon th' eternal Rock
Th' eternal city stands.

373

ST. JAMES C. M.

William Cullen Bryant, 1835 — Raphael Courteville, 1697

1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these walls t' a - bide,
3. May err - ing minds, that wor - ship here, Be taught the bet - ter way;
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,

Ac - cept the walls that hu- man hands Have raised to wor-ship Thee.
The peace that dwelleth with- out end Se - rene - ly by Thy side.
And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
While, round these hallow'd walls, the storm Of earth-born passion dies. A-men.

374

WOODSIDE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. Samuel Wolcott, 1881 — J. T. Grimley

1. Good - ly were Thy tents, O Is - rael, Spread a - long the riv - er's side;
2. Wel - come to the glo-rious free-dom, Which our fa-thers hith - er brought;
3. God of na-tions! Our Pre-serv - er, Hear our pray'rs, our coun-sels bless;

Bright thy star, which rose pro-phet - ic, Her - ald of do - min - ion wide;
Wel - come to the price-less treas - ure Which with constant faith they sought,—
Lift o'er all Thy ra-diant ban - ner, On these souls Thy love im - press;

Fair - er are the homes of free-men, Scattered o'er our broad do - main;
See, from ev - 'ry na - tion gath-'ring, Swarming myr-iads throng our coasts,
From Thy throne of boundless bless-ing, O'er our land Thy Spir - it pour;

Brighter is our ris - ing day-star, Ush-'ring in a pur - er reign.
Hear, with stead-y steps ad-vanc-ing, Ceaseless tread of countless hosts.
In the grandeur of Thine em-pire, Reign supreme from shore to shore. A-men.

375

JUBILEE Eight 7s.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — Arr. from MOZART

1. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - der's roar,
2. Al - le - lu - ia! hark! the sound, From the cen - tre to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;

Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore;
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies;
He shall reign, when like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns have passed a - way;

Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign:
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furl'd, Sheath'd His sword: He speaks—'tis done;
Then the end;—be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall;

Al - le - lu - ia! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
And the kingdoms of this world Are the king-doms of His Son.
Al - le - lu - ia! Christ in God, God in Christ, is All in all. A-men.

376

COMING 7.7.8.7.8.7.

J. W. MacGill, 1895 — Rev. Edward Husband, c. 1880

1. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
2. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
3. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
4. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,

from a - far— From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,
from a - far— From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies
from a - far— From the In - dus and the Gan - ges
from a - far— All to meet in plains of glo - ry,

Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has
Chi - na gath - ers at His feet; In His love Shem's
Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,
All to sing His prais - es sweet, What a cho - rus,

drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.
gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.
to His bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - d'ring theme.
what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com- plete. A - men.

377

ZION 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806 — Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. On the mountain top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,
2. Has thy night been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He Him-self ap-pears thy friend;
4. En-e-mies no more shall troub-le; All thy wrongs shall be re-dressed;

Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing Zi-on long in hos-tile lands:
Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-moved?
All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasts and triumphs end;
For thy shame thou shalt have doub-le, In thy Mak-er's fa-vor bless'd,

Mourn-ing cap-tive, God Him-self will loose thy bands,
Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved,
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send,
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest!

Mourn-ing cap-tive, God Him-self will loose thy bands.
Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved.
Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send.
All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest! A-men.

378

WESLEY 11.10.11.10.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er cop - ious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mill - ions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fall - en the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - men.

379

WEBB 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1839 — George J. Webb, 1830

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears,
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;

The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um-phant reach their home;

Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav-iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim "The Lord is come!" A - men.

380

MISSIONARY HYMN 7.6.7.6. D.

Bp. Reginald Heber, 1819 — Lowell Mason, 1823

1. From Green-land's i - cy mount-ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - men.

381

TIDINGS 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 — JAMES WALCH, 1876

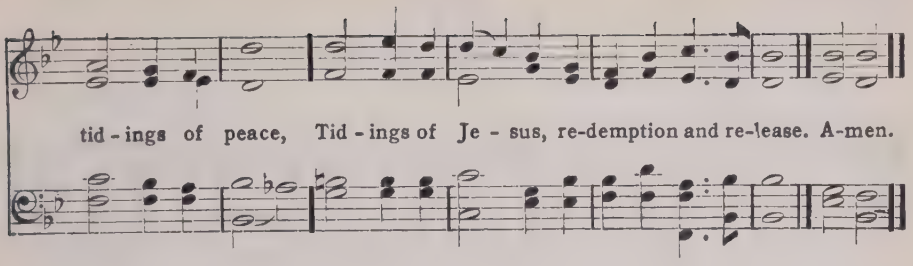
1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou - sands still are ly - ing;
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him,

To tell to all the world that God is Light;
Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin,
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Make known to ev - 'ry heart His sav - ing grace;

That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing
Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
Let none whom He hath ran - somed fail to greet Him,

Refrain

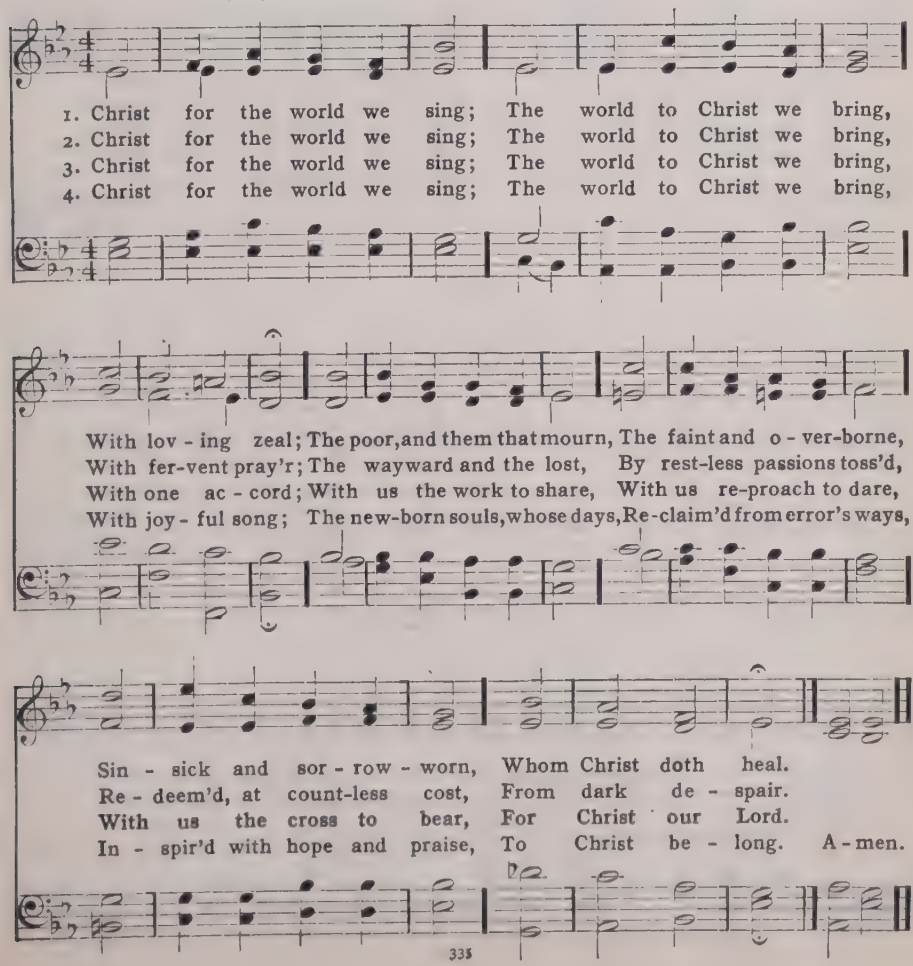
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.



382

ST. AMBROSE 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev Samuel Wolcott, 1869 — William H. Monk



383

TRURO L. M.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1795 — CHARLES BURNEY 1769

1. Arm of the Lord, a-wake, a-wake, Put on Thy strength, the nations shake;
2. Say to the heathen from Thy throne, I am Je-ho-vah, God a-lone;
3. Let Zi-on's time of fa-vor come; O bring the tribes of Is-rael home;
4. Al-might-y God, Thy grace proclaim In ev-'ry clime, of ev-'ry name;

And let the world a-dor-ing see Triumphs of mer-cy wrought by Thee.
Thy voice their i-dols shall confound, And cast their al-tars to the ground.
And let our wond'ring eyes be-hold Gentiles and Jews in Je-sus' fold.
Let adverse pow'rs before Thee fall And crown the Saviour Lord of all. A-men.

384

FESTAL SONG S. M.

SUSAN KETCHAM BOURNE — WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894

1. Loud let the an-them ring Where once the pil-grims trod:—
2. From mount-ain, lake and plain, And far Pa-cif-ic shore,
3. Lord, help each will-ing heart, Each con-se-crat-ed hand,—
4. O Lord, for-give our sin,— Stay Thine a-veng-ing rod!

Let ev-'ry Chris-tian pa-triot sing, "Our na-tive land for God!"
Let ech-oes send it back a-gain, And sound it o'er and o'er!
A-wake us all to do our part To save our na-tive land!
And grant Thy children grace to win Our na-tive land for God! A-men.

385

ETERNITY 7.5.7.5.7.7.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1898 — L. J. HUTTON

1. Let the song go round the earth, Je - sus Christ is Lord!
2. Let the song go round the earth! From the east - ern sea,
3. Let the song go round the earth! Lands where Is - lam's sway

Sound His prais - es, tell His worth, Be His name a - dored;
Where the day - light has its birth, Glad, and bright, and free!
Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, Cast their bonds a - way!

Ev - 'ry clime and ev - 'ry tongue Join the grand, the glorious song!
Chi - na's mill-ions join the strains, Waft them on to India's plains.
Let His praise from Af-ric's shore Rise and swell her wide land's o'er! A-men.

4 Let the song go round the earth!
Where the summer smiles;
Let the notes of holy mirth
Break from distant isles!
Inland forests, dark and dim,
Ice-bound coasts give back the hymn.

5 Let the song go round the earth—
Jesus Christ is King!
With the story of His worth
Let the whole world ring!
Him creation all adore
Evermore and evermore.

386

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Heinrich C Zeuner, 1832

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with

jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore
crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
sweet - est song; And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name. A - men.

4 Blessings abound wher'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

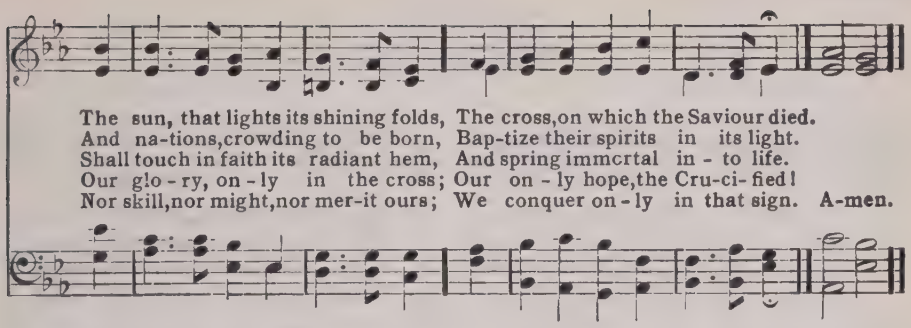
5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

387

WALTHAM L. M.

Bp. George W. Doane, 1848 — John B. Calkin, 1872

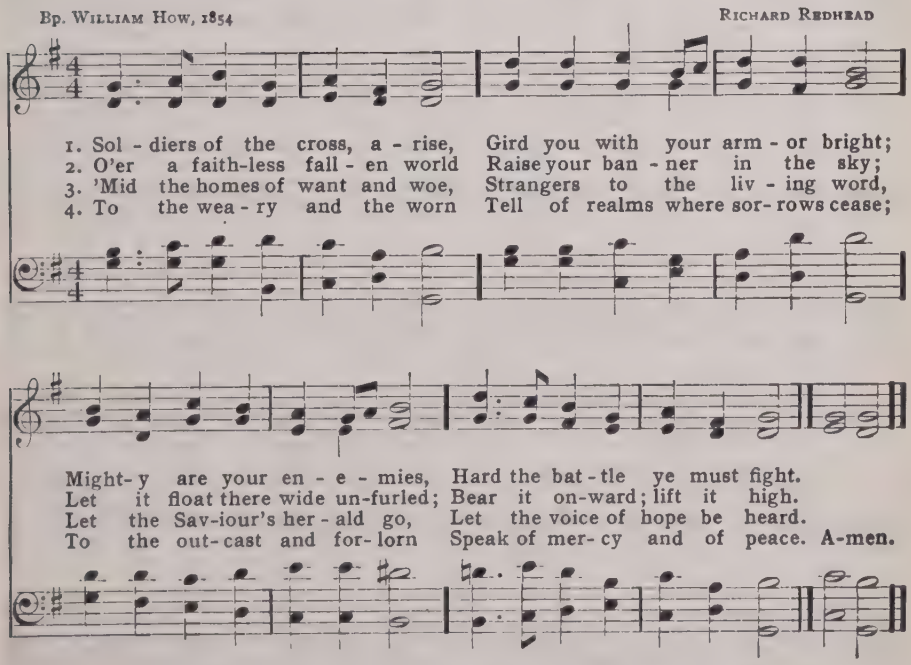
1. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky- ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the banner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
3. Fling out the banner! sin- sick souls That sink and per- ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky- ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
5. Fling out the banner! wide and high, Sea- ward and sky-ward, let it shine:



388

ORIENT 7.7.7.7.

Bp. William How, 1854 — Richard Redhead



5 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

6 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world,
Are the kingdom of the Lord.

389

WESTWOOD 7.6.7.6. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 — R. H. McCARTNEY

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend,

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun;
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark-ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him on the mount - ains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;

To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls condemn'd and dy - ing, Were pre-cious in His sight.
And right-eous-ness in fount - ains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A-men.

390

WARRIOR C. M. D.

DEAN FRANCIS PARTRIDGE — Rev. ARCHIBALD MACDONALD, 1877

1. Up-rouse you! Sol-diers of the Cross, And let your ban-ner fly;
2. O rouse you to your no-ble task, To win a dy-ing world,
3. Then for-ward to the bat-tle press, Ye ransomed sons of light;

Ring out the tale of Je-sus' love, And raise your songs on high:
And rest not till in ev-'ry land Christ's ban-ner be un-furl'd!
Your dauntless souls shall vic-t'ry gain In ev-'ry long-drawn fight;

Tell all the na-tions how He died To save the world from sin;
O nev-er let your voice be stilled, Your life-long strug-gle cease,
Till ye be-fore the throne of God Your joy-ful cap-tives bring,

Pro-claim the kingdom's o-pen gates, That all may en-ter in!
Till all the earth shall wor-ship Him, Th'e-ter-nal Prince of Peace.
And with the crown up-on your brow, His end-less prais-es sing! A-men.

391

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as - cends:
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn- ing seems to dawn:

Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star;
Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav - 'ler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn.

Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:

Trav -'ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav -'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav -'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-men.

392

BONAR 8.8.7.8.8.7.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866 — John B. Calkin, 1866

Voices in unison

1. Up-ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn-ing,
2. Far a- bove that arch of glad-ness, Far be-yond these clouds of sad-ness,
3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thousand voic - es greet - ed,
4. Bless-ing, hon - or, with- out meas-ure, Heav'nly rich - es, earth - ly treas-ure,

Round the nev - er chang-ing pole; Up-ward where the sky is bright-est,
Are the ma - ny man-sions fair. Far from pain and sin and fol - ly,
Lord of lords, and King of kings. Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Lay we at His bless - ed feet: Poor the praise that now we ren - der,

Upward where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
In that pal-ace of the ho - ly, I would find my man- sion there.
Son of God, they own, they own Him; With His name the pal - ace rings.
Loud shall be our voic- es yon-der, When be-fore His throne we meet. A-men.

393

RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857 — GHEETIEN D'URHAN, 1834

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
2. O Christ, He is the fount - ain, The deep, sweet well of love!
3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bridegroom's face;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
The streams on earth I've tast - ed; More deep I'll drink a - bove.
And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tred with His love:
I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;

O dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
There is an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that plann'd
Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand:

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
When throned where glory dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land.
The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em - man - uel's land. A - men.

394

EWING 7.6.7.6. D.

BERNARD of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

First Tune

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have conquered in the fight,
Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com-pare.
The pas- tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo- rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A- men.

394

URBS BEATA 7.6.7.6. D. *With Refrain*

BERNARD of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

Second Tune

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1887

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have conquered in the fight,
Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.

Refrain

Je - ru - - - - - sa - lem the gold - en!

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Be - neath

Be-neath thy con-tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-prest. A-men.

Org.

395

HOLY CITY 5s. & 4s.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1856 — Alfred R. Gaul, arr. by H. P. Main

1. No shad-ows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won-der, And
2. No weep-ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan-der, Each
3. No part-ing yon - der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun - der, In
4. None wanting yon - der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath-ered un - der The

say, "How long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng?"
wea - ry day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.
that fair clime, Dear - er and fond - er—In friendship sub-lime.
ev - er-green palm, Loud as night's thunder Swells out the glad psalm. A-men.

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396

GLORY 7.6.7.6. D.

BERNARD of Cluny, 12th. Cent.
Tr. Rev. J. M. NEALE, 1851

CHARLES VINCENT, 1877

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
2. O one, O on - ly man - sion! O Par - a - dise of joy!
3. The cross is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise;

For ve - ry love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep:
Where tears are ev - er ban - ished And smiles have no al - loy;
His laud and ben - e - dic - tion The ran-somed peo - ple raise:

The mer - tion of Thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
Thy love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart;
Up - on the Rock of A - ges They build Thy ho - ly tower;

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.
And none, O Peace, O Si - on, Can sing thee as Thou art.
Thine is the vic - tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold - en dower. A-men.

397

ST. COSMAS 7.6.7.6. D.

BERNARD of Cluny, 12th Cent.
Tr. by J. M. NEALE, 1858

ARTHUR PATTON, 1880

1. The world is ve - ry e - vil; The times are wax - ing late:
2. A - rise, a - rise, good Chris - tian, Let right to wrong suc - ceed;
3. O hap - py, ho - ly por - tion, Re - fec - tion for the blest,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect;

Be so - ber and keep vig - il; The Judge is at the gate;
Let pen - i - ten - tial sor - row To heav'n - ly glad - ness lead;
True vis - ion of true beau - ty, Sweet cure of all dis - tressed!
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That eag - er hearts ex - pect!

The Judge who comes in mer - cy, The Judge who comes in might,
The light that hath no eve - ning, That knows no moon nor sun,
Strive, man, to win that glo - ry; Toil, man, to gain that light;
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,

To ter - mi - nate the e - vil, And vin - di - cate the right.
The light so new and gold - en, The light that is but one.
Send hope be - fore to grasp it, Till hope be lost in sight.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A-men.

398

VARINA C. M. D.

Rev. Issac Watts, 1707, abv. — Johann C. H. Rink

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; E - ter-nal day ex-
2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in living green; So to the Jews old

cludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. There ev- er-last-ing spring a-bides, And
Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. Could we but climb where Moses stood, And

never-fading flow'rs: Death, like a narrow sea, divides That heav'nly land from ours.
view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

399

HEAVEN IS MY HOME 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Thomas R. Taylor, 1863 — Sir. Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. I'm but a strang-er here, Heav'n is my home, On - ly a
2. What though the tem-pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
3. There, at my Sav-iour's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be
4. There-fore I mur-mur not, Heav'n is my home; What-e'er my

so-journ-er, Heav'n is my home. Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round me on
pil-grim-age, Heav'n is my home: And time's wild win-try blast Soon shall be
glo-ri-fied, Heav'n is my home. There are the good and blest, Those I love
earth-ly lot, Heav'n is my home: And I shall sure-ly stand There at my

ev-'ry hand; Heav'n is my Fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
o-ver-past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
most and best; And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my Fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home. A-men.

400

ST. ALPHEGE 7.6.7.6.

BERNARD of Cluny
Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848

1. Brief life is here our por-tion, Brief sor-row, short-lived care;
2. O hap-py re-tri-bu-tion, Short toil, é-ter-nal rest;
3. And now we fight the bat-tle, But then shall wear the crown
4. And now we watch and strug-gle, And now we live in hope,

The life that knows no end-ing, The tear-less life, is there.
For mor-tals and for sin-ners A man-sion with the blest!
Of full and ev-er-last-ing And pas-sion-less re-nown.
And Si-on in her an-guish With Bab-y-lon must cope; A-men.

5 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

6 There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

401

CARMEN CŒLI 11s. 10s. *With Refrain*

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854 — First Tune — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring-ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
4. Rest comes at length: tho' life be long and drear - y, The day must dawn, and darksome night be past; Faith's journeys end in welcomes to the wea - ry, And heav'n, the heart's true home will come at last.

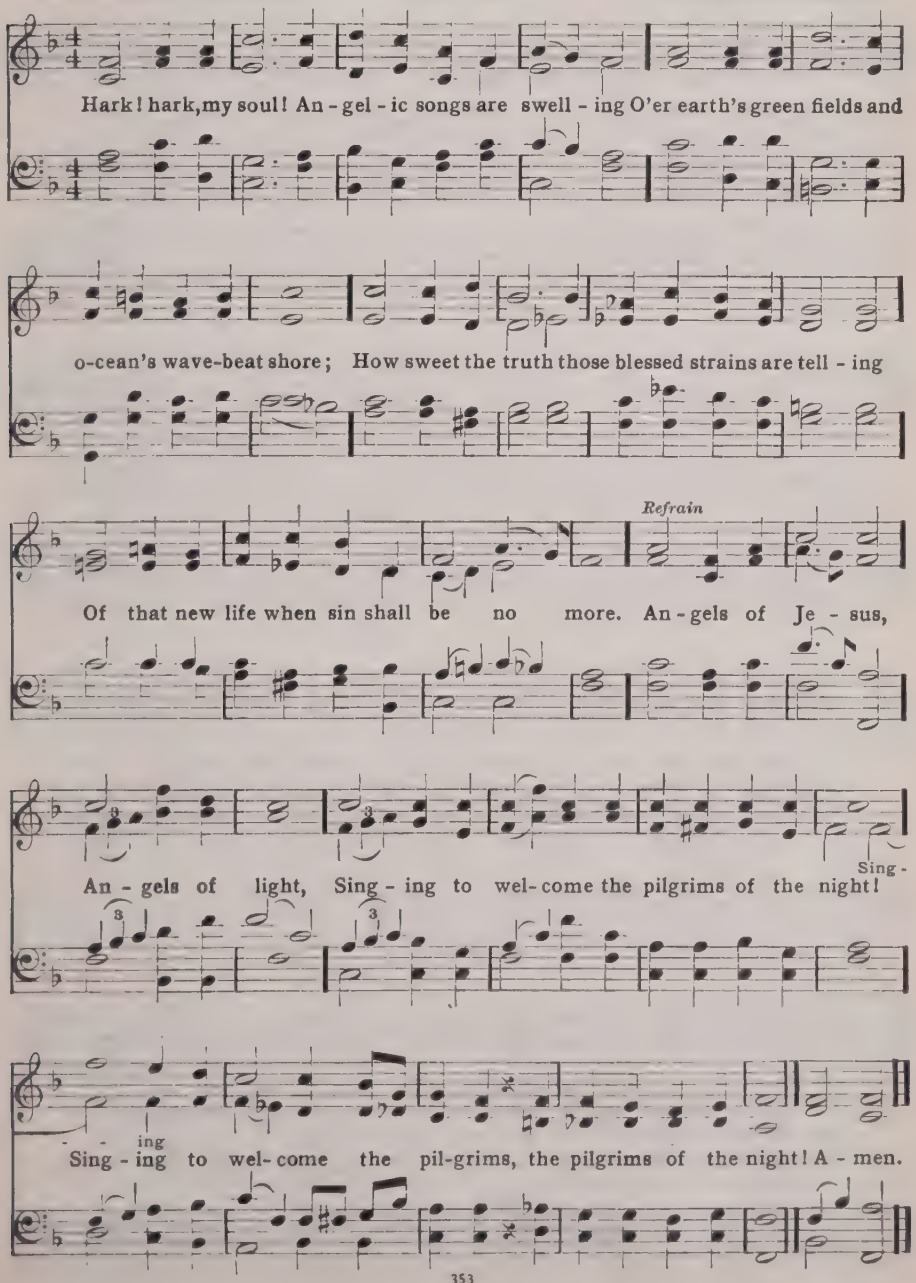
Refrain

An-gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night! A-men.

401

VOX ANGELICA 11s. 10s. *With Refrain*

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854 — Second Tune — Rev John B. Dykes, 1868



402

MATERNA C. M. D.

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent. SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
2. Thy tur - rets and thy pin - na - cles With jew - els rare do shine,
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er-more do spring:

When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
Thy ver - y streets are paved with gold Sur - pass-ing pure and fine.
Where grow such sweet and pleas-ant flow'rs As no-where else are seen.
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.

O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil!
No murk - y cloud o'er-shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark-some night;
Right thro' thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Himself gives light.
And on the banks, on ev - 'ry side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A-men.

403

ALFORD 7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

Rev Henry Alford, 1867 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Ten thou- sand times ten thou- sand In spark-ling rai- ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap- tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore;
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

The ar - mies of the ran- som'd saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring- ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit-ting sev- er'd friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign:

'Tis fin - ish'd, all is fin - ish'd, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spark- le, That brimm'd with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic- tors in.
O joy, for all its form-er woes A thou-sand fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon-ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des- o - late.
Show in the heav'n Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A-men.

404

PARADISE 8.6.8.6. *With Refrain*

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1862; verse 4, added Hy. A. and M. 1868 — First Tune — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow-ing old;
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot-less shore;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;

Refrain
Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - al
All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

404

GOLDEN 8.6.8.6. *With Refrain*

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1862: verse 4, added, Hy. A. and M. 1868

Second Tune

John H. Gower

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow-ing old;
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;

Refrain

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

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405

HOMELAND 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. Hugh R. Haweis, 1855 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come

No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
No sin-ful thing nor e-vil, Can ev-er en-ter there;
Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home:

I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na-tive coun-try, O rest and peace a-bove!

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love. A-men.

406

SAFE HOME 6.6.6.6.8.8.

St. Joseph of the Studium, c. 830
Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1863

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord-age, shattered deck, Torn sails, pro-
2. The prize, the prize se - cure! The ath - lete near - ly fell, Bare all he
3. No more the foe can harm; No more the leaguered camp, And cry of
4. The lamb is in the fold, In per - fect safe - ty penned; The li - on

vis - ion short, And on - ly not a wreck: But Oh! the joy up -
could en - dure, And bare not al - ways well. But He may smile at
night a - larm, And need of read - y lamp. And yet how near - ly
once had hold, And thought to make an end; But One came by with

on the shore To tell our voy - age per - ils o'er!
troub-les gone, Who sets the vic - tor - gar - land on!
he had failed,— How near - ly had that foe pre - vailed!
Wounded Side, And for the sheep the Shep - herd died. A - men.

5 The exile is at Home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam.
O sins, and doubts and fears.—
What matter now (when so men say)
The King has wiped those tears away?

6 O happy, happy Bride!
Thy widowed hours are past,
The Bridegroom at thy side,
Thou all His Own at last!
The sorrows of thy former cup
In full fruition swallowed up.

407

GOSHEN 11s.

Rev. George W. Bethune, 1857 — German

1. O Thou who in Jor - dan didst bow Thy meek head,
2. Thy foot - steps we fol - low, to bow in the tide,
3. O Je - sus, our Sav - iour, O Je - sus, our Lord,
4. Till, crowned with Thy glo - ry, and wav - ing the palm,

And, 'whelmed in our sor - row, didst sink to the dead,
And are bur - ied with Thee in the death Thou hast died;
By the life of Thy pas - sion, the grace of Thy word,
Our gar - ments all white from the blood of the Lamb,

Then rose from the dark - ness to glo - ry a - bove,
Then wake in Thy like - ness to walk in the way
Ac - cept us, re - deem us, dwell ev - er with - in,
We join the bright mill - ions of saints gone be - fore,

And claimed for Thy chos - en the king - dom of love.
That bright - ens and bright - ens to shad - ow - less day.
To keep, by Thy Spir - it, our spir - its from sin;
And bless Thee, and won - der, and praise ev - er - more. A-men.

408

DISCIPLE 8.7.8.7.4.7.4.7.

JOHN E. GILES, 1837

1. Thou hast said, ex - alt - ed Je - sus, "Take thy cross and fol - low me,"
2. While this liq - uid tomb sur - vey - ing, Em- blem of my Sav-iour's grave,
3. Blest the sign which thus re - minds me, Sav - iour, of Thy love for me,

Shall the word with ter - ror seize us? Shall we from the bur - den flee?
Shall I shun its brink, be - tray - ing Feel-ings wor - thy of a slave?
But more blest the love that binds me In its death-less bonds to Thee:

Lord, I'll take it, And, re - joic - ing, fol - low Thee. Lord, I'll
No; I'll en - ter: Je - sus en - tered Jor- dan's wave. No; I'll
O what pleas- ure, Bur - ied with my Lord to be! O what

take it, And, re - joic - ing, fol - low Thee.
en - ter: Je - sus en - tered Jor - dan's wave.
pleas - ure, Bur - ied with my Lord to be! A - men.

4 Should it rend some fond connection,
Should I suffer shame or loss,
Yet the fragrant, blest reflection,
I have been where Jesus was,
‖: Will revive me
When I faint beneath the cross. :‖

5 Fellowship with Him possessing,
Let me die to earth and sin;
Let me rise t' enjoy the blessing
Which the faithful soul should win:
‖: May I ever
Follow where my Lord has been. :‖

409

HAPPY DAY L. M. *With Refrain*

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755 — Fr. E. F Rimbault

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour, and my God!
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis done; the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;

Well may this glow- ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad.
Let cheer-ful an- thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
He drew me, and I fol-low'd on, Charm'd to confess the voice di - vine.
Here have I found a no - bler part, Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast.

Refrain

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way!

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

Hap-py day, hap- py day, When Jesus wash'd my sins a - way! A - men.

410

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Rev. ADONIRAM JUDSON, 1832 — H. K. OLIVER, 1832

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, Dove di - vine, On these bap-tis - mal wa - ters shine,
2. We love Thy name, we love Thy laws, And joy-ful - ly em-brace Thy cause;
3. We sink be-neath Thy mys - tic flood, O bathe us in Thy cleansing blood;
4. And as we rise, with Thee to live, O let the Ho - ly Spir - it give

And teach our hearts, in high- est strain, To praise the Lamb for sinners slain.
We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain, O Lamb of God, for sin-ners slain!
We die to sin, and seek a grave With Thee, beneath the yielding wave.
The seal-ing unc-tion from a - bove, The breath of life, the fire of love! Amen.

411

HEBRON L. M.

Rev. THOMAS BALDWIN, 1819 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Come, hap-py souls, a - dore the Lamb, Who loved our race ere time be-gan,
2. To Jor-dan's stream the Spir-it led, To mark the path His saints should tread;
3. Bap-tized by John in Jor-dan's wave, The Sav-iour left His wa-t'ry grave;
4. Come, all who love His precious name, Come, tread His steps, and learn of Him;

Who vail'd His Godhead in our clay, And in an hum-ble manger lay.
With joy they trace the sacred way, To see the place where Jesus lay.
Heav'n own'd the deed, approv'd the way, And bless'd the place where Jesus lay.
Hap - py be-yond ex-pression they Who find the place where Jesus lay. A - men.

412

ST. HILDA 7s. 6s. 8 l.

Rev. James G. Deck, 1845

J. H. Knecht, 1799, and
Rev. Edward Husband, 1871, et. al.

1. A - round Thy grave Lord Je - sus, Thine o - pen grave, we stand,
2. Lord Je - sus, we re - mem - ber The trav - ail of Thy soul,
3. But now Thou art a - ris - en! Thy trav - ail is all o'er,
4. In - to Thy death bap - tiz - ed, O let us with Thee die!

With hearts all full of glad - ness, To keep Thy blest com - mand:
When in Thy love's deep pit - y The waves did o'er Thee roll:
Once Thou for sin hast suf - fered, And Thou shalt die no more!
And clothe us with Thy ris'n life, And whol - ly sanc - ti - fy:

So Thee in faith we fol - low, And trace Thy path of love,
Bap - tized in death's cold wa - ters, For us Thy blood was shed;
Crowned with im - mor - tal hon - or, Be - cause of that dark bed,
So freed from the old na - ture, And ran - somed by Thy blood,

Thro' strange and sol-emn wa - ters, Up to Thy throne a - bove.
For us the Lord of glo - ry Was numbered with the dead.
Give us to share Thy tri - umph, Thou First-born from the dead!
May we pass on to glo - ry, A - live with Thee to God. A-men.

413

DENNIS S. M.

Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858 — Arr. from J. G. Nägeli by Wm. B. Bradbury, 1849

1. A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy ta - ble, Lord;
2. Here have we seen Thy face, And felt Thy pres - ence here;
3. The pur - chase of Thy blood— By sin no lon - ger led—
4. In self - for - get - ting love Be our com - mun - ion shown,

A - gain our grateful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord.
So may the sav - or of Thy grace In word and life ap - pear.
The path our dear Re-deem - er trod May we re - joic - ing tread.
Un - til we join the Church a - bove, And know as we are known. A-men.

414

NEWLAND S. M.

Sir Edward Denny, 1839 — Henry J. Gauntlett, 1858

1. Sweet feast of love di - vine; 'Tis grace that makes us free
2. Here ev - 'ry wel - come guest Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
3. Here con - science ends its strife, And faith de - lights to prove
4. The Blood that flowed for sin In sym - bol here we see,

To feed up - on this Bread and Wine, In mem - 'ry, Lord, of Thee.
The se - crets of Thy Father's breast, And all Thy grace dis-cern.
The sweetness of the Bread of life, The ful - ness of Thy love.
And feel the bless-ed pledge with-in, That we are loved of Thee. A-men.

5 O if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6 To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare.

415

ST. PETER C. M.

Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1835 — Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

1. In mem-'ry of the Sav-iour's love, We keep the sa-cred feast,
2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,
3. Un-der His ban-ner thus we sing The won-ders of His love,

When ev-'ry hum-ble, con-trite heart Is made a wel-come guest.
The cup in tok-en of His blood, That was for sin-ners shed.
And thus an-tic-i-pate by faith The heav'nly feast a-bove. A-men.

416

ST. JOHN C. M.

James Montgomery, 1825 — James Turle, 1862

1. Ac-cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
2. Thy bod-y, bro-ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Can I Geth-sem-a-ne for-get? Or there Thy con-flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal-va-ry.

This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee.
Thy cup of bless-ing I will take, And thus re-mem-ber Thee.
Thine ag-o-ny and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber Thee.
O Lamb of God, my sac-ri-fice, I must re-mem-ber Thee. A-men.

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

417

PAX TECUM 10.10.

Bp. Edward Bickersteth, 1870 — G. T. Caldbeck, 1878

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus,— this is rest.
On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they. A - men.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

418

EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9.8.9.8.

Bp. Reginald Heber, publ., 1827 — Rev. John S. B. Hodges, 1869

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin-ners shed;

By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
And be Thy feast to us the tok-en That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

419

LANGRAN 10.10.10.10.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1855 — James Langran, 1862

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
3. I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
4. Mine is the sin, but Thine the right - eous - ness;

Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen,
Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;
An - oth - er arm save Thine to lean up - on:
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the clean - sing blood;

Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,
Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;
Here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace,

And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.
Thy blood, Thy right - eous - ness, O Lord my God. A - men.

420

MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.

Bp. Edward H. Bickersteth, 1872 — F. C. Atkinson, 1880

1. Not wor-thy, Lord, to gath-er up the crumbs With trembling hand, that
2. I am not wor-thy to be thought Thy child, Nor sit the last and
3. One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look, And I could face the
4. And is not mer-cy Thy pre-rog-a-tive— Free mer-cy, bound-less

from Thy ta-ble fall, A wea-ry, heav-y-la-den sin-ner comes
low-est at Thy board; Too long a wan-d'rer, and too oft be-guiled,
cold, rough world a-gain; And with that treas-ure in my heart could brook
fath-om-less, di-vine? Me, Lord, the chief of sin-ners, me for-give,

To plead Thy prom-ise and o-bey Thy call.
I on-ly ask one rec-on-cil-ing word.
The wrath of dev-ils and the scorn of men.
And Thine the great-er glo-ry, on-ly Thine. A-men.

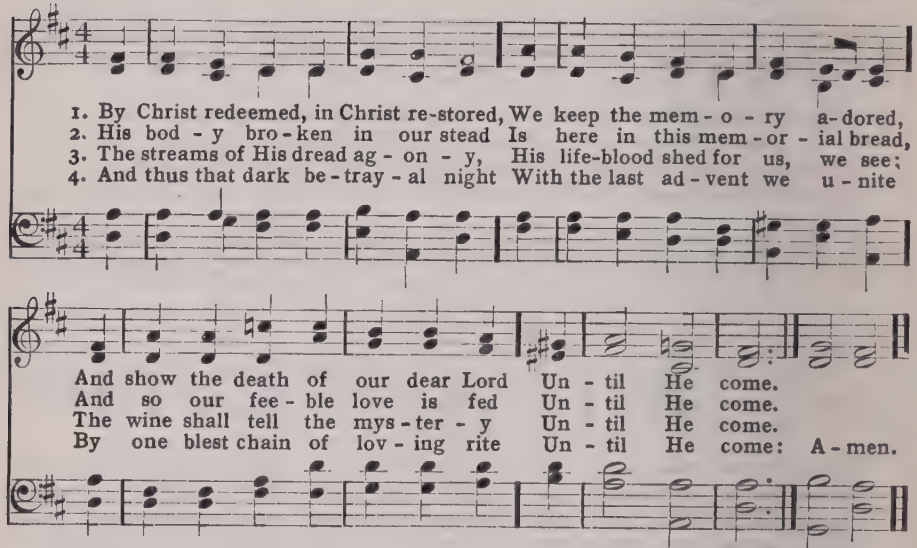
5 I hear Thy voice; Thou bid'st me come and rest;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy pierced feet;
Thou bid'st me take my place, a welcome guest
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

6 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee;
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me.

421

IN MEMORIAM 8.8.8.4.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857 — FREDERICK C. MAKER



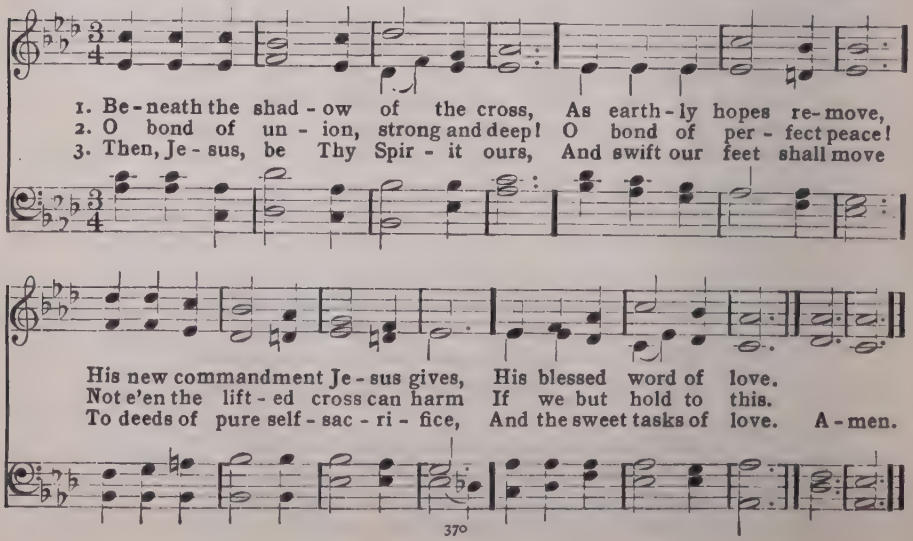
5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And, with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

6 O blessèd hope! with this elate
Let not your hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

422

ST. AGNES C. M.

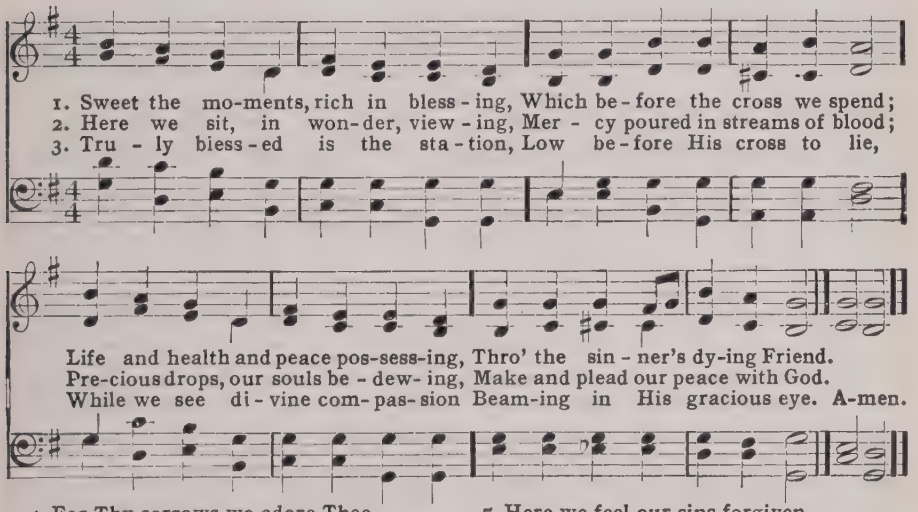
REV SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1848 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



423

BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

Rev. James Allen, 1759 — Charlotte A. Barnard, (1830-1869)



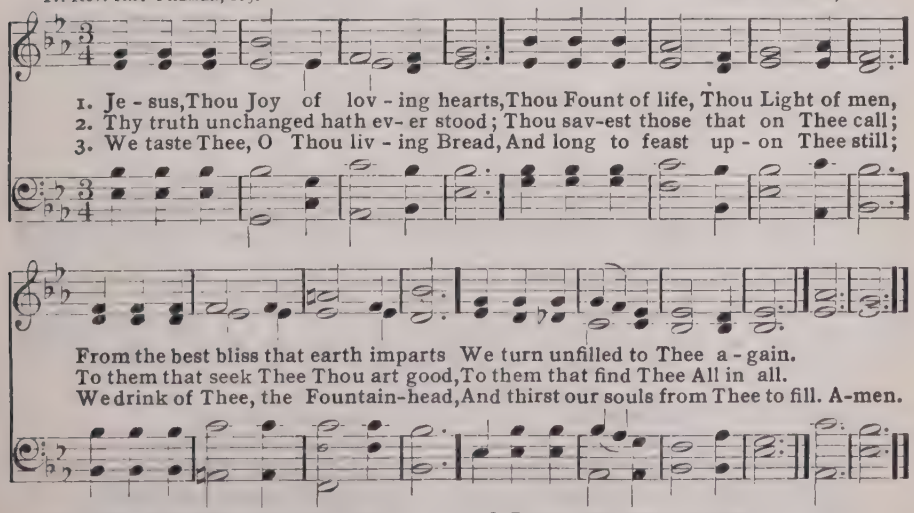
4 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee
In our hearts Thy love increase.

5 Here we feel our sins forgiven,
While upon the Lamb we gaze;
And our thoughts are all of heaven,
And our lips o'erflow with praise.

424

QUEBEC L. M.

Tr. Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858 — Henry Baker, 1863



4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

425

CHALVEY S. M. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1844 — Rev. L. G. Hayne, 1868

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
2. A few more suns shall set, O'er these dark hills of time,
3. A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock - y shore,

And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:
And we shall be where suns are not, A far se - re - ner clime:
And we shall be where tem-pests cease, And surg - es swell no more:

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that blest day;
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that calm day;

O wash me in Thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a - way. A - men.

4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

5 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood
And take my sins away.

426

REST L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY, 1832 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum- ber meet; With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost his ven - omed sting.
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing is su - preme- ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's pow'r. A - men.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

427

DOLCE DOMUM S. M.

PHOEBE CARY, 1852 — R. S. AMBROSE, 1876

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down:
4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,

Near - er, my home, to - day, am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
Near - er, to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
Near - er, to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
There rolls the deep and unknown stream That leads at last to light. A - men.

5 E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,–
Nearer than now I think.

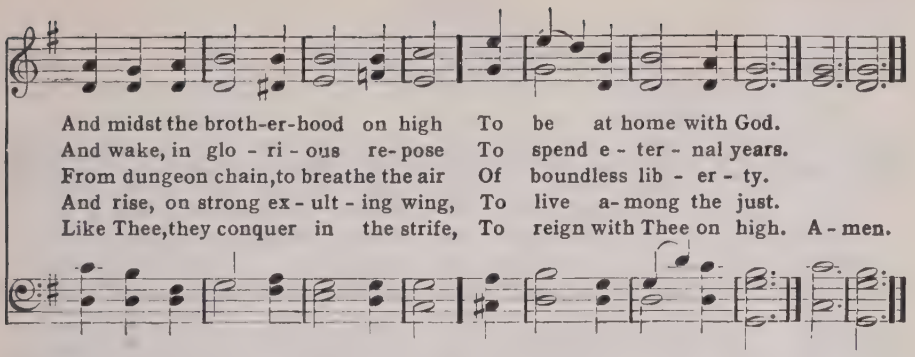
6 Father, perfect my trust!
Strengthen my power of faith!
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

428

GREENWOOD S. M.

Rev. H. A. CÉSAR MALAN, 1832
Tr. Rev. GEORGE W. BETHUNE, 1847 — JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

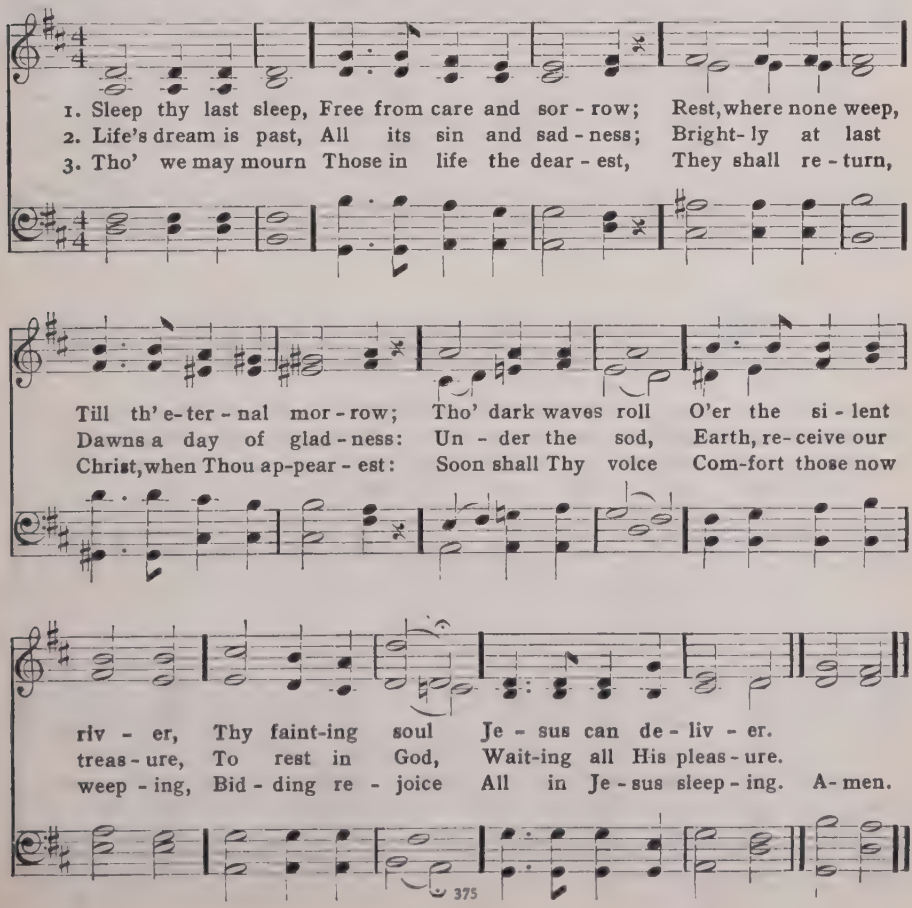
1. It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road,
2. It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears,
3. It is not death to bear The wrench that sets us free
4. It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust,
5. Je - sus, Thou Prince of Life, Thy cho - sen can - not die:



429

REQUIEM 4.6.4.6. D.

Rev. Edward A. Dayman, 1868 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869



430

REQUIESCAT 7.7.7.7.8.8.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Now the la - borer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle
2. There the tears of earth are dried; There its hid - den
3. There the sin - ful souls, that turn To the cross their
4. "Earth to earth, and dust to dust," Calm - ly now the

day is past; Now up - on the far - ther shore Lands the voy - a -
things are clear; There the work of life is tried By a just - er
dy - ing eyes, All the love of Christ shall learn At His feet in
words we say; Left be - hind, we wait in trust For the res - ur -

ger at last. Fa - ther, in Thy gra - cious keep - ing
Judge than here. Fa - ther, in Thy gra - cious keep - ing
Par - a - dise. Fa - ther, in Thy gra - cious keep - ing
rec - tion - day. Fa - ther, in Thy gra - cious keep - ing

Leave we now Thy serv - ant sleep - ing. A - men.

431

BENEVENTO 7s. 8l.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1774 — Arr. from SAMUEL WEBBE, 179

1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast - ed through the for - mer year,
2. As the wing - ed ar - row flies Speed - i - ly the mark to find,
3. Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceive; Par - don of our sins re - new;

Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er - more to meet us here:
As the light'ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind,—
Teach us hence-forth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view;

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;
Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream;
Bless Thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav - iour's love;

We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know.
Up - ward, Lord, our spir - its raise, All be - low is but a dream.
And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a - bove. A-men.

432

TICHFIELD 7s. 81.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1865 — R. W. Beaty

1. Thou who roll'st the year a - round, Crown'd with mercies large and free,
2. All its numbered days are sped, All its bus - y scenes are o'er,
3. All our fol - lies, Lord, for - give! Cleanse us from each guilt - y stain;

Rich Thy gifts to us a - bound, Warm our praise shall rise to Thee.
All its joys for ev - er fled, All its sor - rows felt no more.
Let Thy grace with - in us live, That we spend not years in vain.

Kind - ly to our wor - ship bow, While our grate - ful thanks we tell,
Min - gled with th' e - ter - nal past, Its re-mem-brance shall de - cay;
Then, when life's last eve shall come, Hap - py spir - its, may we fly

That, sustained by Thee, we now Bid the part - ing year—farewell!
Yet to be re - vived at last At the sol - emn judgment-day.
To our ev - er - last - ing home, To our Fa-ther's house on high! A-men.

433

AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,

In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with Thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin-ing of Thy face,
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.

An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be

An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres-ence all the days;
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest,—
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A-men.

434

NEW YEAR 11.11.11.11. *With Refrain*

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873 — F. A. MANN

1. Standing at the por - tal of the op'ning year, Words of comfort meet us,
2. I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou a - fraid, I will help and strengthen,
3. For the year be - fore us, O what rich sup-plies! For the poor and need - y
4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for-sake; His e - ter-nal cov' - nant

hushing ev - 'ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the si - lence by our Father's voice,
be thou not dis - mayed; Yea, I will up-hold thee with My own right hand,
liv - ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful shall His grace a - bound;
He will nev - er break. Resting on His prom - ise, what have we to fear?

Refrain

Ten-der, strong and faith-ful, mak-ing us re - joice.
Thou art call'd and cho - sen in My sight to stand.
For the faint and fee - ble perfect strength be found. On-ward, then, and fear not,
God is all suf - fi - cient for the com-ing year.

chil-dren of the day, For His word shall never, nev - er pass a - way. A-men.

435

TALLIS C. M.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by Rev. F. Pott — Thomas Tallis, c. 1567

1. The year is gone be - yond re - call, With all its hopes and fears,
2. Thy thank-ful peo - ple praise Thee, Lord, For count-less gifts re - ceived;
3. To Thee we come, O gra-cious Lord, The new-born year to bless;

With all its bright and gladd'ning smiles, With all its mourners' tears.
And pray for grace to keep the faith Which saints of old be-lieved.
De - fend our land from pes - ti-lence; Give peace and plenteousness; A-men.

4 Forgive this nation's many sins;
The growth of vice restrain;
And help us all with sin to strive
And crowns of life to gain.

5 From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.

436

DUKE STREET L. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751 — John Hatton, c. 1793

1. Great God, we sing that might - y hand By which sup-port-ed still we stand:
2. By day, by night, at home, a - broad, Still are we guard-ed by our God,
3. With grateful hearts the past we own; The future, all to us unknown,
4. In scenes ex-alt - ed or de-pressed, Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;

The op'ning year Thy mer - cy shows; That mercy crowns it till it close.
By His in - ces - sant boun-ty fed, By His un- err - ing counsel led.
We to Thy guardian care com-mit, And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, Adored thro' all our changing days. A-men.

437

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL C. M. D.

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1895 — CHARLES S. BROWN, 1906

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - rious tale Of lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be-yond the years

For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor- ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
When val - iant - ly, for man's a - vail, Men lav - ished pre-cious life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea! A-men.

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(Also Materna, No. 402)

438

ST. CATHERINE L. M. *With Refrain*

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 — HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how

Refrain

When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

439

SALVATOR 7.6.7.6.8.8.8.5.

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, (1781–1849) — Rev. F. S. HUNNEWELL, 1911

Not too fast

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid-ing still the strong?
3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?

Not kings and lords, but na - tions Not thrones and crowns, but men.
Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men.

Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass like weeds a - way,
"No!" say Thy mountains; "No!" Thy skies; "Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
God save the peo - ple, Thine they are; Thy children, as Thy an - gels fair,

Let them not fade in sun - less day, God save the peo - ple.
And songs be heard in-stead of sighs." God save the peo - ple.
Save them from bondage and de - spair, God save the peo - ple. A-men.

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440

NATIONAL HYMN 10.10.10.10.

Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, 1876 — George W. Warren, 1892

ff — *Voices alone*

Trumpets, before each verse

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

ff — *With Organ*

cres.

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

ff

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.

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441

GOWER'S RECESSIONAL Six 8s.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 — JOHN H. GOWER, 1903

f

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies; The captains and the kings de-part;
3. Far-called our na-vies melt a-way, On dune and headland sinks the fire;

Organ.

Ped.

Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion
Still stands Thine an-cient sac-ri-fice, An hum-ble
Lo, all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with

o-ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us
and a con-trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us
Nin-e-veh and Tyre! Judge of the na-tions, spare us

yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get. A-men.

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441

DEUS PATRUM Six 8s.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 — Second Tune — A. H. RYDER, 1897

1. God of our Fa - thers, known of old— Lord of our far - flung
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies— The cap-tains and the
3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way— On dune and head - land

bat - tle - line— Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold
Kings de - part— Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice,
sinks the fire— Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day

Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine, Lord God of hosts, be
An hum - ble and a con - trite heart, Lord God of hosts, be
Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions,

with us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get!
with us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get?
spare us yet, Lest we for - get— lest we for - get! A - men.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use
Or lesser breeds without the law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget!

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard—
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not thee to guard—
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on thy people, Lord!

442

RUSSIAN HYMN 11.10.11.9.

Russian Tr. HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842 — ALEXIS LWOFF, 1833

1. God the all - ter - ri - ble! King, Who or - dain - est
2. God the al - might - y One! wise - ly or - dain - ing
3. God the all - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
4. God the all - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;

Thun - der Thy clar - ion, and light - ning Thy sword;
Judg - ments un - search - a - ble, fam - ine and sword;
Thy ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;

Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reign - est:
O - ver the tu - mult of war Thou art reign - ing:
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en:
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee:

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord! A - men.

5 God the all-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored,
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening:
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord!

6 So shall Thy children with thankful devotion
Praise Him Who saved them from peril and sword,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

443

NEW AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, c. 1833 (German tr.) — Rev. L. B. LONGACRE, 1895

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God a - bove the skies,
3. Not for this land a - lone, But be God's mer - cies shown

Thro' storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with
From shore to shore; And may the na - tions see That men should

wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
watch-ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.
broth-ers be, And form one fam - i - ly The wide world o'er. A-men.

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444

DUKE STREET L. M.

Rev. Leonard Bacon, 1833 — John Hatton, c. 1793

1. O God, beneath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex-iled fa - thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a - dore,

And when they trod the win-try strand, With pray'r and psalm they worshipp'd Thee.
Shall onward, through all a - ges, bear The memory of that ho - ly hour.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - nal hills re-move, And spring adorns the earth no more. A-men.

445

DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. John Wreford, 1837 — Arthur Cottman, 1872

1. Lord! while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast,
2. Our fa - thers' sep - ul - chres are here, And here our kin - dred dwell:
3. O guard our shores from ev - ery foe, With peace our bor - ders bless;

O hear us for our na - tive land,—The land we love the most.
Our chil- dren too;—how should we love An - oth - er land so well?
With prosp'rous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plenteous-ness. A - men.

4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

5 Lord of the nations! thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend!

446

AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832 — Henry Carey, 1743

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Auth - or of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died,
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills,
Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake;
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright

Land of the pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry
Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with
Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks their
With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us

mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.
rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

447

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1814 — National Hymn — JOHN S. SMITH, 1775

1. O say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
4. O thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion
Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;

Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n - res - cued land

O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a na - tion.

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,

cres.

Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"

ff

O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— O long may it wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave

rit.

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

448

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 — Sir George J. Elvey, 1858

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest home;

All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
From His field shall in that day All of - fenc - es purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres-ence to a - bide:

Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har - vest home. A-men.

449

NUN DANKET 6.7.6.7.6 6.6.6.

Rev. Martin Rinkart, 1636.
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Crüger's Praxis Pietatis Melica. 1648

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
2. O may this boun - teous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless- ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,

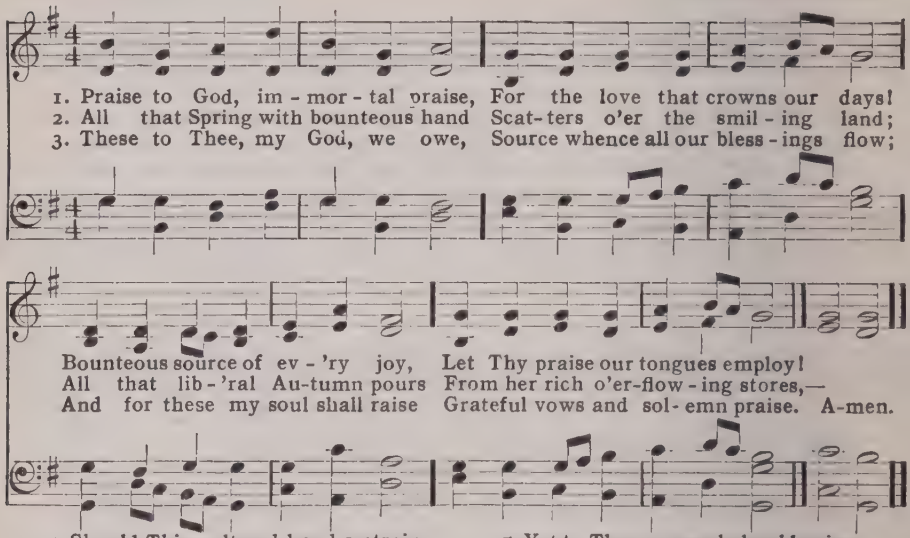
Who, from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;

With count- less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

450

NUREMBERG 7.7.7.7.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772 — JOHANN R. AHLE, 1664



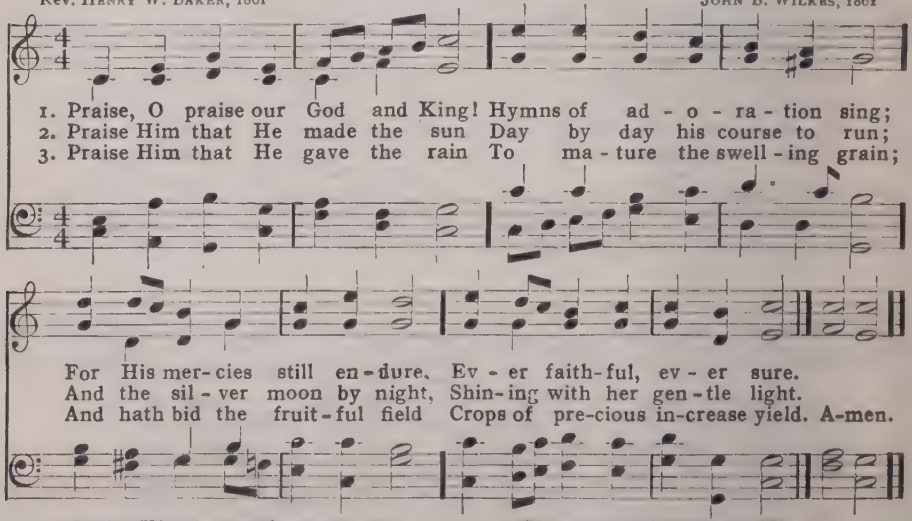
4 Should Thine altered hand restrain
Th' early and the latter rain,
Blast each opening bud of joy
And the rising year destroy,—

5 Yet to Thee my soul should raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise,
And, when every blessing's flown,
Love Thee for Thyself alone.

451

MONKLAND 7.7.7.7.

REV. HENRY W. BAKER, 1861 — JOHN B. WILKES, 1861



4 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor;
And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss.

5 Glory to our bounteous King;
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

452

GOLDEN SHEAVES 8.7.8.7. D.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1864 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of ad - o - ra - tion,
2. And now, on this our fes - tal day, Thy bounteous hand con - fess - ing,
3. We bear the bur-den of the day, And oft - en toil seems drear - y;
4. O bless-ed is that land of God, Where saints a-bide for ev - er,

To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion:
Up - on Thine al - tar, Lord, we lay Thy first-fruits of Thy bless - ing:
But la - bor ends with sun - set ray, And rest is for the wea - ry:
Where golden fields spread fair and broad, Where flows the crys - tal riv - er:

Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing,
By Thee the souls of men are fed With gifts of grace su - per - nal;
May we, the an - gel - reap-ing o'er, Stand at the last ac - cept - ed,
The strains of all its ho - ly throng With ours to - day are blend - ing;

The val-leys stand so thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing.
Thou Who dost give us dai - ly bread, Give us the bread e - ter - nal.
Christ's golden sheaves for ev-er-more To gar-ners bright e - lect - ed.
Thrice blessed is that har-vest-song Which nev-er hath an end - ing. A-men.

453

PERFECT LOVE 11.10.11.10.

DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD, 1883;
Doxology (Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1875) added

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought trans-cend - ing,
2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as - sur - ance
3. Grant them the joy which bright- ens earth - ly sor - row;
4. Hear us, O Fa - ther, gra - cious and for - giv - ing,

Low - ly we kneel in pray'r be - fore Thy throne,
Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast faith,
Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly strife,
Through Je - sus Christ Thy co - e - ter - nal Word,

That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,
Of pa - tient hope, and qui - et, brave en - dur - ance,
And to life's day the glo - rious, un- known mor - row
Who, with the Ho - ly Ghost, by all things liv - ing

Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one.
With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.
Now and to end - less a - ges art a - dored. A - men.

454

LOVE AT HOME Irregular

J. H. McNaughton, 1854 — J. H. McNaughton, arr.

1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;
4. Je - sus make me whol - ly Thine, Then there's love at home;

There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
May Thy sac - ri - fice be mine, Then there's love at home.

Peace and plen - ty here a- bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,
Ros - es blos- som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
Sweet-er sings the brook - let by, Bright-er beams the az - ure sky;
Safe - ly from all harm I'll rest, With no sin - ful care distressed,

Time doth soft- ly, sweet-ly glide, When there's love at home.
Mak - ing life a bliss com-plete, When there's love at home.
O there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.
Thro' Thy ten- der mer - cy blessed, With Thy love at home. A - men.

455

VESALIUS 11. 10. 11.10.

Rev. Carl J. P. Spitta Tr. by Sarah L. Findlater — E. Cooper Perry, (1856-)

1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed In ho - ly
3. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to
4. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er

Friend and Saviour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there never
faith and bless-ed hope are one, Whom death a lit - tle while a - lone di -
Thee in hum-ble faith and prayer, To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of
his ap-point-ed work may be, Till ev -'ry com- mon task seems great and

com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - or'd place!
vid - eth, And can - not end the un - ion here be - gun!
heav - en Guides them, and guards with more than moth-er's care!
ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee! A-men.

5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full, and free;
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee,—

6 Until at last, when earth's day's work is ended
All meet Thee in the blessed home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love!

456

MOTHERHOOD 8.7.8.7.7.7.

E. L. Shirreff, 1897 — Rev. L. Meadows White, 1899

1. Gra-cious Sav-iour, Who didst hon-or Wom-an-kind as wom-an's son;
2. Je - sus Son of hu - man moth-er, Bless our moth-er - hood, we pray;
3. Thou Who didst with Jo - seph la - bor, Nor didst hum-ble work dis-dain,

Ver - y Man, though God-be - got - ten, And with God the Fa - ther one;
Give us grace to lead our chil-dren, Draw them to Thee day by day;
Grant we may Thy foot-steps fol - low Pa - tient-ly through toil or pain;

Grant our woman - hood may be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.
May our sons and daughters be Ded - i - cat - ed, Lord, to Thee.
May our qui - et home life be Lived, O Lord, in Thee, to Thee. A-men.

4 Thou Who didst go forth in sorrow,
Toiling for the souls of men,
Thou Who shalt draw all men to Thee,
Though despised, rejected then;
Humble though our influence be,
Use it in the world for Thee.

*5 Bless our union: through its members
World-wide may Thy work be wrought;
Through the homes in every nation
Many to Thy fold be brought;
Fathers, mothers, children be
Led to live true life for Thee.

* This verse is suitable for Mother's Meetings

457

FOEL FRAS L. M.

OLIVER W HOLMES, 1869 — H. A. HARDING

1. Thou Gra-cious Power, whose mer - cy lends The light of home, the
2. Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise, In sweet ac - cord of
3. For all the bless - ings life has brought, For all its sorr - 'wing

smile of friends, Our gath - ered flock Thine arms en - fold
sol - emn praise, The voic - es that have min - gled long
hours have taught, For all we mourn, for all we keep,

As in the peace - ful days of old.
In joy - ous flow of mirth and song?
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep; A - men.

4 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres:

5 We thank Thee, Father! let Thy grace
Our loving circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore.

458

MELITA Six 8s.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - ty word The winds and waves sub -
3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth - ren shield in

rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,

Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
And gav - est light, and life, and peace; O hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, And ev - er let there

cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! A - men

459

IRBY 8.7.8.7.7.7.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 — HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1856

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and
3. And, thro' all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or

cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by,
Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble,
and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en

In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that moth- er
And His cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and
In whose gen - tle arms He lay; Chris - tian chil - dren all must

mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
low-ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
be Mild, o - be - dient good as He. A - men.

4 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above:
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high:
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

460

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT 8.8.8.6.

Rev. J. H. H., Jr. — Rev. John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear-ing gifts we traverse a - far,
2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again
3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh:

D. C.—Al - le - lu - ia! A - men, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

FINE.

Field and fount- ain, moor and mount-ain Fol- low- ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er; ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais- ing, all men rais - ing, Worship Him, God on high.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A - - - - men.

Refrain

O star of won- der, star of night; Star with roy - al beau- ty bright;

D. C.

West-ward lead - ing, still pro- ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise
King, and God, and Sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Heaven and earth replies.

461

THE FIRST NOEL Irregular

Traditional

Traditional

1. The first No - el the An-gel did say Was to cer-tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full rev- er- ent -
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es

shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keeping their
east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there, in His pres -
to our heav'n - ly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
nought, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.

Refrain

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el,

Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

462

FATHER, TO THEE I COME 6.6.10.

ANON. GALL'S Hymns and Spiritual Songs, 1876

1. Fa - ther, to Thee I come, Own - ing how weak I am,
2. More of Thy love I'd have; Near - er to Thee would live;
3. In the straight nar - row path, Thou bidd'st me walk by faith;

Grant Thy sus - tain - ing arm; lead me, I pray.
Earn - est heart serv - ice give, day aft - er day.
O grant the grace that hath aid - ed al - way. A - men.

4 When I shall tempted be,
Nothing but clouds can see,
Strengthen my trust in Thee; let me not stray.

5 When comes that final night,
Ere faith is changed to sight,
Be Thou the perfect light, leading to day.

463

SWEET STORY Irregular

JEMIMA LUKE, 1853 — English

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said. "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I now earn - est - ly seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. A - men.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home,
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

464

SWEETEST NAME 8.7.8.7. *With Refrain*

Rev. George W. Bethune, 1858 — William B. Bradbury

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in heav - en,
2. 'Twas Ga-briel first that did proclaim, To His most bless-ed moth - er,
3. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote His name a - bove Him,
4. So now up - on His Father's throne, Al - might - y to re - lieve us

As that be- fore His wondrous birth To Christ the Sav- iour giv - en.
That name which now and ev - er more We praise a- bove all oth - er.
That all might see the rea-son we For ev - er-more must love Him.
From sin and pain, He ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav- iour Je - sus.

Refrain

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless-ed Je - sus;

For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus. A-men.

465

BRADBURY 8.7.8.7.4.7.

DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1779-1847 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor; Ear-ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us; Seek us when we go a-stray:
Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:

Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear the chil-dren, when they pray,
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Ear-ly let us turn to Thee,
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still,

Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear the children, when they pray.
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Ear-ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-men.

466

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION 11.11.11.12. *With Refrain*

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868 HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will help you some oth-er to win: Fight man-ful-ly on-ward; dark passions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you through. Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions; bad language dis-dain; God's Name hold in rev-'rence, nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est, kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown Thro' faith we shall con-quer, though oft-en cast down; He Who is our Sav-iour our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you

Refrain

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through. A-men.

467

GALILEE (Sherwin) Eight 7s.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880

1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed thoughts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee, Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;

Wo - ven through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - te - ry
Journeyed oft with wea - ry feet, Through the storm or burn-ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save—
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak-eth whole;

Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re- proach and shame,
Heal-ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com - forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;

Sav-iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
Still the sin - ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - men.

468

LORELEI 9.6.9.6. *With Refrain*

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND — FRIEDRICH SILCHER

1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail-or sails the sea
2. Far down in the earth's dark bo-som, The mi-ner mines the ore;
3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,

A-lone with the night and the tem-pest Where countless dan-gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to ten-der-ly close.
Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know,

Refrain

Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;

For God is a Friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-'ry-where. A-men.

469

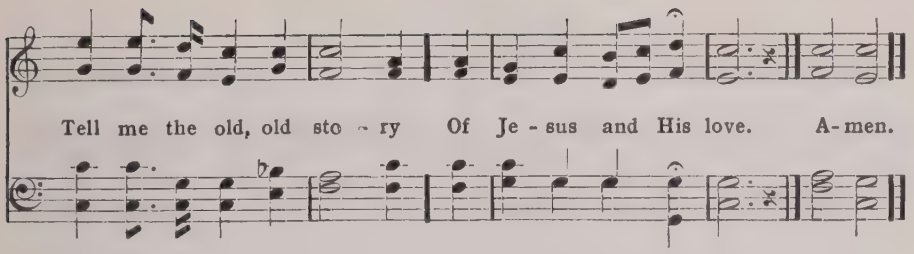
EVANGEL 7.6.7.6. D. *With Refrain*

KATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto-ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And help-less and de - filed.
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der- ful re-demp-tion, God's rem-e-dy for sin. Tell me the sto-ry oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The "ear-ly dew" of morn-ing Has pass'd a-way at noon.
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earn-est tones, and grave; Re - mem-ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je-sus came to save; Tell me that sto-ry al - ways, If you would really be, In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com-fort-er to me.
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's emp-ty glo - ry Is cost-ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glory Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto-ry: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Refrain

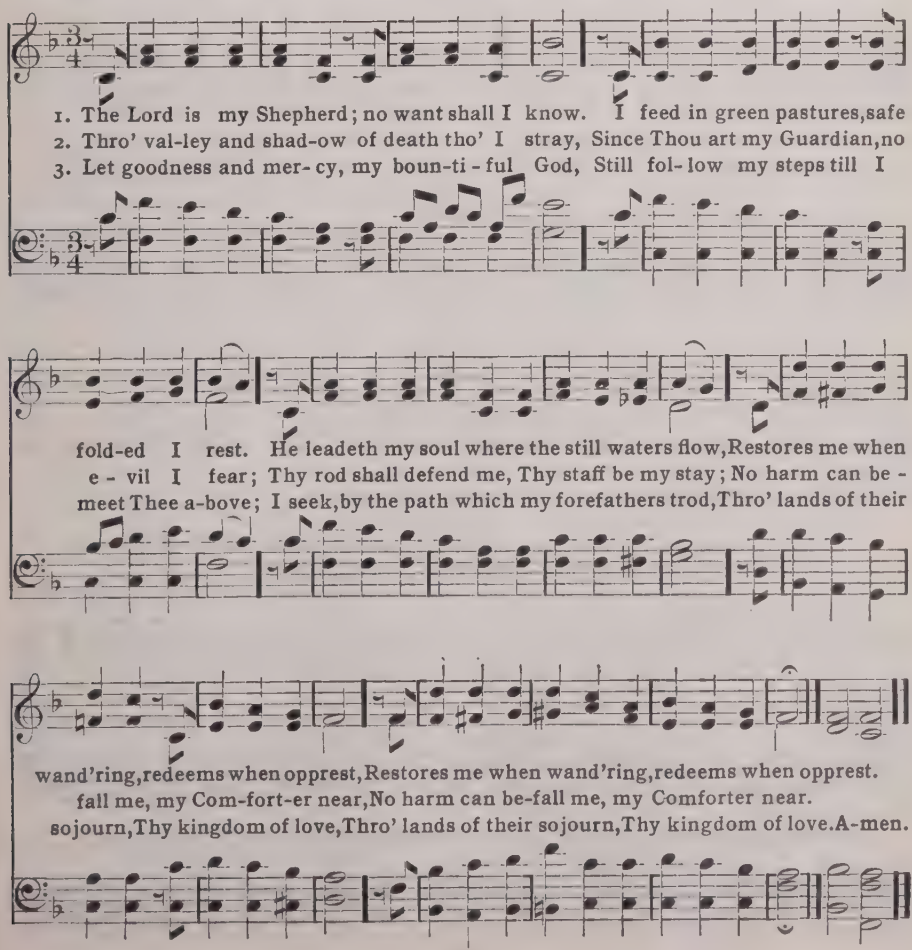
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,



470

POLAND 11.11.11.11.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822, Abr. THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862. Arr. B. C. BLODGETT, 1885



471

ST. THERESA 6.5. 8 1. *With Refrain*

Rev. Thomas J. Potter, 1860 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re-joic-ing
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic - to-rious
4. Then with saints and angels May we join a - bove, Offering pray'rs and praises

To their home on high: Marching thro' the des - ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
See Thy children meet: Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a-stray;
O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an-gels shield us, When the storm-clouds low'r;
At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace,

Refrain

Still with hearts u-nit - ed Sing-ing on our way,—
Keep us, might-y Sav-iour, In the nar-row way.
Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.

Brightly gleams our banner,

Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A-men.

472

SAMUEL 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1856 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Hush'd was the eve-ning hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark; The lamp was burn-ing dim Be-fore the sa-cred ark; When sud-den-ly a voice di-vine Rang thro' the si-lence of the shrine.
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is-rael slept; His watch the tem-ple child, The lit-tle Le-vite, kept; And what from E-li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Hannah's son re-vealed.
3. O give me Sam-uel's ear, The o-pen ear, O Lord, A live and quick to hear Each whis-per of Thy word; Like him to an-swer at Thy call, And to o-bey Thee first of all. A-men.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy House Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night; a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

473

MARCH TO VICTORY Irregular

Rev. Gerard Moultrie, 1867 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869

:8:

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-fore us,

With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His

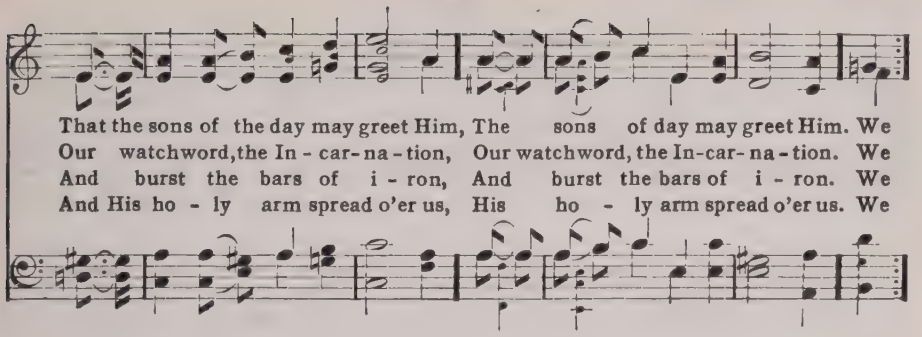
Fine. *After last verse only*

ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A-men.

His arm

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban-ner of Christ be-

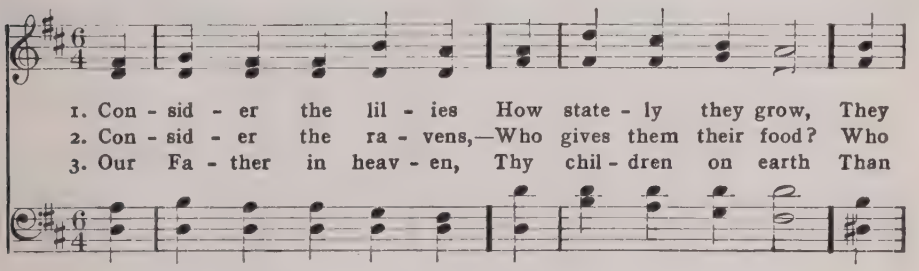
meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,
va - tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates,
fore us, With His eye of love look-ing down from a - bove,

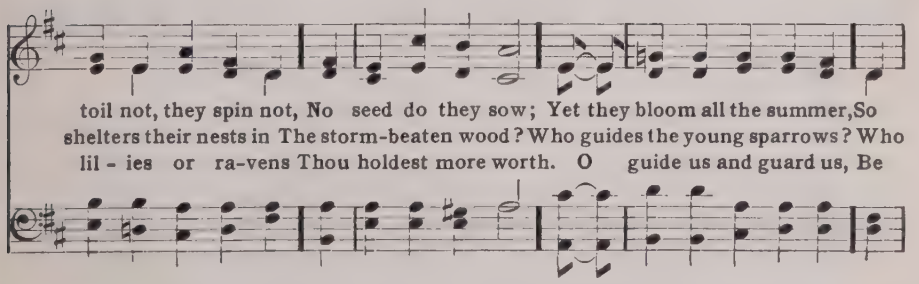


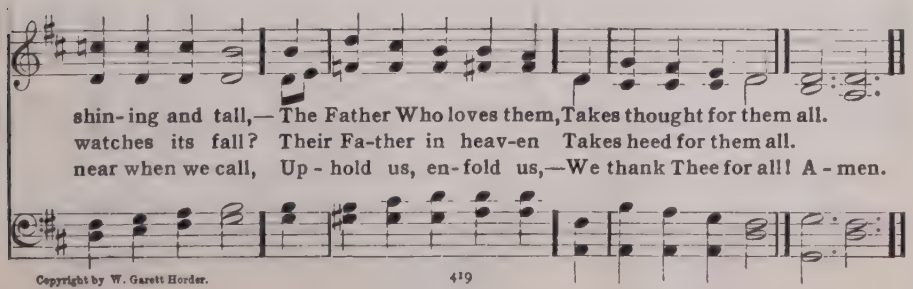
474

THECLA 6.5.6.5. D.

ALICE W. BROTHERTON H. E. NICHOL, 1905







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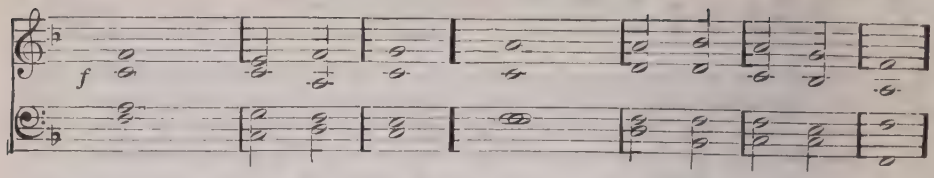
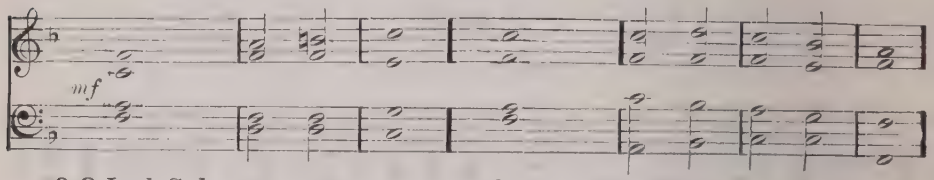
475

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

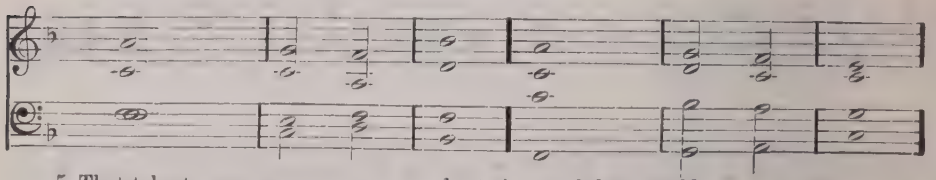
Old Chant



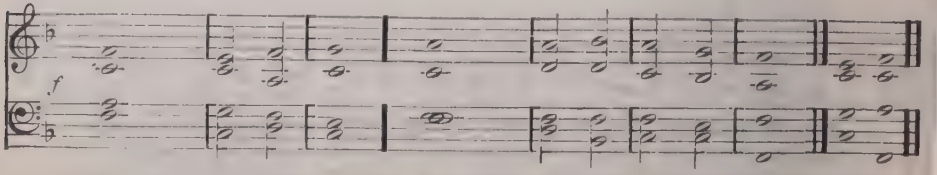
1 Glory *be* . . . . . to | God on | high,
And on *earth* . . . . . | peace good | will towards | men.
2 We praise Thee, we bless *Thee*, . . . we | wor- ship | Thee,
We glorify Thee, we give *thanks* . . . . to | Thee for | Thy great | glory



3 O Lord *God* . . . . . | heav'n- ly | King,
God . . . . . the | Fa- ther | al- — | mighty.
4 O Lord, the only begotten *Son* . . . . . | Je- sus | Christ;
O Lord God, Lamb of *God*, ... | Son - - | of the | Father.



5 That takest *away* . . . . . the | sins of the | world
Have *mercy* . . . . . | up- on | us.
6 Thou that takest *away* the . . . . . | sins of the | world
Have *mercy* . . . . . up- on | us.
7 Thou that takest *away* the . . . . . | sins of the | world
Re- - - - - | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father,
Have *mercy* . . . . . | up- on | us.

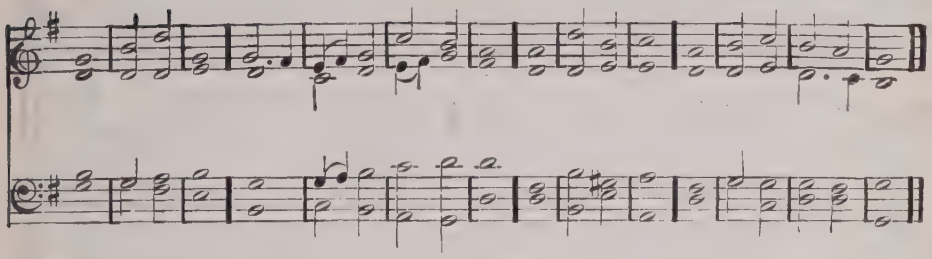


9 For *Thou* . . . . . | only art | holy,
Thou . . . . . | on- ly | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O *Christ*, ... with the | Ho- ly | Ghost;
Art most *high* . . . . . in the | glory of | God the | Father.

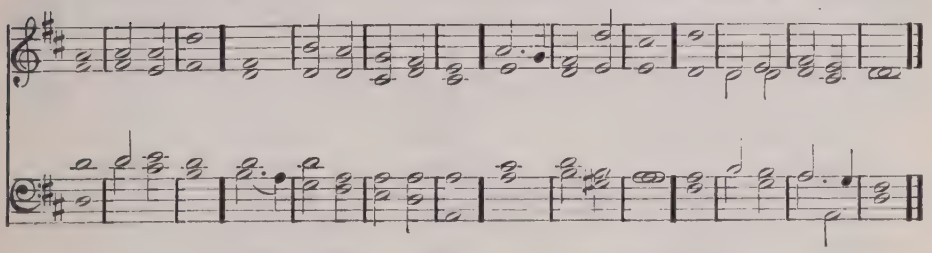
476

JUBILATE DEO

THOMAS NORRIS, 1770



RICHARD WOODWARD, 1771



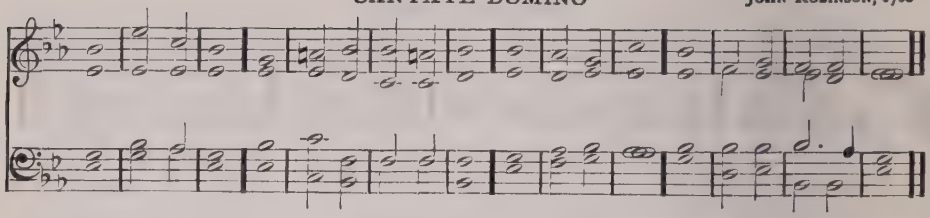
Psalm c.

1 O be joyful in the *Lord*	all	ye	lands.		
Serve the Lord with gladness* and come					
be*fore* . . . . . His	pres-	ence	with	a	song.
2 Be ye sure that the *Lord*	He	is	God,		
It is He that hath made us,* and not we					
ourselves,* we are His people *and* the	sheep	of	His	—	pasture.
3 O go your way into His gates with					
thanksgiving* and *into* . . . . . His	courts	with	praise.		
Be thankful unto *Him* . . . . . and	speak	good	of	His	name.
4 For the Lord is gracious* His *mer*cy . . is	ev-	er-	lasting;		
And His truth endureth from *gen*er-	ation	to	gen-	er-	ation.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther	and	to the	Son,		
And	to	the	Ho-	ly	Ghost.
As it was in the beginning* is *now* . . and	ev-	er	shall be;		
World . . . . . without	end.	—	A-	—	men.

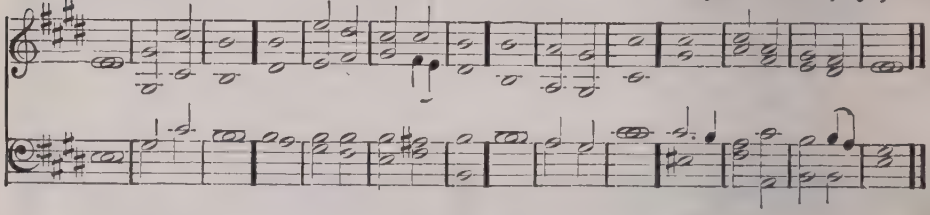
477

CANTATE DOMINO

JOHN ROBINSON, 1760



JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–96



Psalm xcviii

1 O sing unto the *Lord* . . . . . a | new — | song;
For *He* . . . . . hath | done — | marvel- lous | things.
With His own right hand* and *with* His | ho- ly | arm,
Hath . . . . . He | gotten Him- | self the | victory.
2 The Lord de*clared* . . . . . | His sal- | vation;
His righteousness hath He openly
*show*ed . . . . . in the | sight — | of the | heathen.
He hath remembered His mercy and
truth *to*ward . . . . . the | house of | Israel;
And all the ends of the world have
seen . . . . . the sal- | va- tion | of our | God.
3 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord*. | all ye | lands;
Sing . . . . . re- | joice and | give — | thanks.
Praise the *Lord* . . . . . up- | on the | harp;
Sing to the *harp* . . . . . with a | psalm of | thanks- — | giving.
4 With *trum*pets . . . . . | also and | shawms,
O show yourselves *joy*ful . . . . . be- | fore the | Lord, the | King.
Let the sea make a noise* and *all* . . that | there- in | is;
The round *world* . . . . . and | they that | dwell there- | in.
5 Let the floods clap their hands* and let
the hills be joyful to*gether* . . . . . be- | fore the | Lord;
For . . . . . He | cometh to | judge the | earth.
With righteousness *shall* . . . . . He | judge the | world,
And . . . . . the | peo- ple | with — | equity.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther . . . . . | and to the | Son,
And . . . . . | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning* is *now* . . and | ev- er | shall be,
World . . . . . without | end — | A- — | men.

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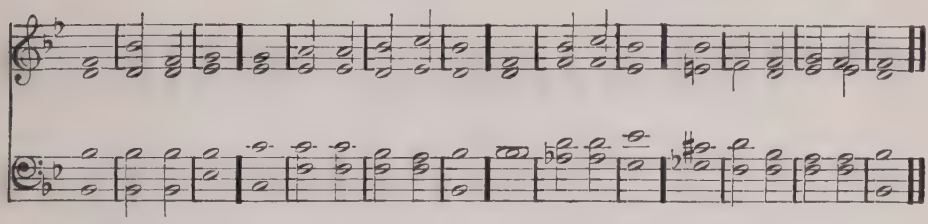
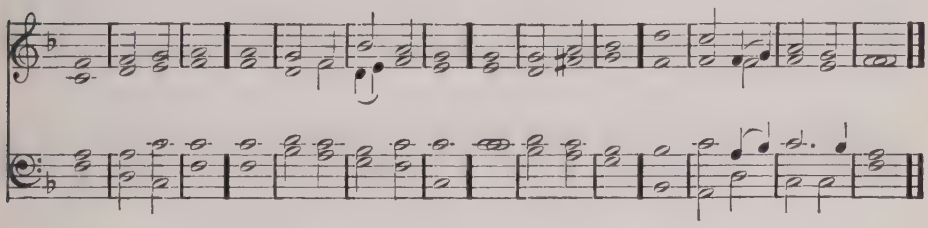
DEUS MISEREATUR

Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1770–1827



RICHARD LANGDON, 1774



Psalm lxvii

1 God be merciful *unto*	us	and	bless us;			
And show us the light of His counte-						
nance* *and* be	merci-	ful	un-	to	us.	
2 That Thy *way* may be	known	upon	earth,			
Thy *saving*	health	a -	mong	all	nations.	
3 Let the people *praise*	Thee	O	God;			
Yea let	all	the	peo-	ple	praise Thee.	
4 O let the nations re*joice*	and	be	glad,			
For Thou shalt judge the folk right-						
eously* and *govern* the	nations	up -	on	—	earth.	
5 Let the people *praise*	Thee	O	God;			
Yea let	all	the	peo-	ple	praise Thee.	
6 Then shall the *earth* bring	forth	her	increase,			
And God, even our own *God* shall	give	—	us	His	blessing.	
26 par 7 *God* shall	bless	—	us,			
And all the *ends* of the	world	shall	fear	—	Him.	
Glory be to the *Father*	and	to the	Son,			
And	to	the	Ho-	ly	Ghost.	
As it was in the beginning* is *now* and	ev-	er	shall be,			
World without	end.	—	A-	—	men.	

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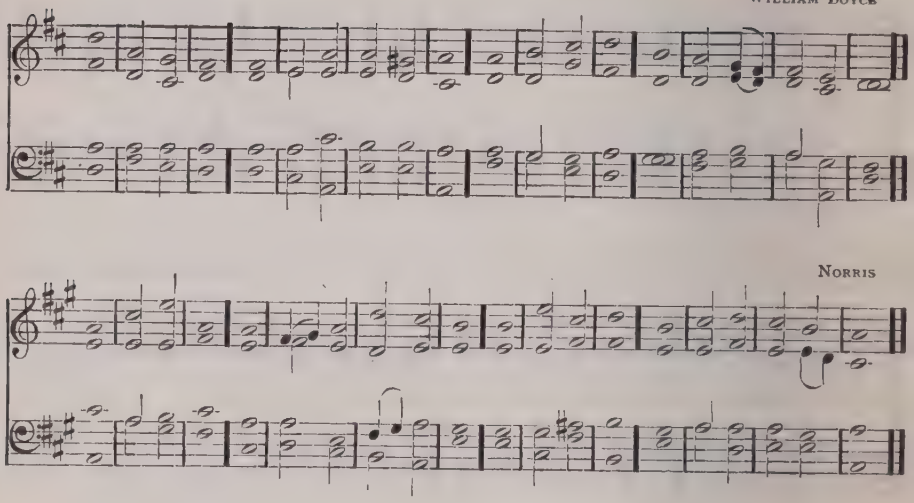
BENEDIC ANIMA MEA

WILLIAM BOYCE



Psalm ciii.

1 Praise the *Lord*. . . . . | O my | soul,
And all that is with*in* me. . . . . | praise His | ho- ly | name.
2 Praise the *Lord*. . . . . | O my | soul,
And. . . . . for- | get not | all His | benefits.
3 Who for*give*th. . . . . | all thy | sin,
And *heal*eth. . . . . | all — | thine in- | firmities.
4 Who saveth thy *life*. . . . . | from de- | struction,
And crowneth *thee*. . . . . with | mercy and | lov- ing | kindness.
5 O praise the Lord ye angels
of His,* *ye* that. . . . . ex- | cel in | strength,
Ye that fulfil His commandment*
and hearken *unto*. . . . . the | voice — | of His | word.
6 O praise the *Lord*. . . . . all | ye His | hosts,
Ye *ser*vants. . . . . of | His that | do His | pleasure.
2d part 7 O speak good of the Lord all ye
works of His* in all *places*. . . . of | His do- | minion,
Praise *thou*. . . . . the | Lord — | O my | soul.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther. . . . . | and to the | Son,
And. . . . . | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost.
As it was in the beginning* is *now*. .and | ev- er | shall be
World. . . . . without | end — | A- — | men.

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OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

THOMAS KEN

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea- tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

AIDS TO WORSHIP

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Opening Sentences

The Lord is in His holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before Him.

I will come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy; and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High: to show forth Thy lovingkindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

Offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay thy vows unto the Most High.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name: bring an offering and come before Him. Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him, all the earth.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him, all the earth.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. God is a Spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Offertory Sentences

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is there will your heart be also.

For the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto but to minister and to give his life a ransom for many.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven:
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. AMEN.

The Beatitudes

(Matt. v. 3-12)

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body and the life everlasting. AMEN.

The Commandments

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Responses to the Commandments

After each Commandment, except the 10th

Lord, have mer- cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the 10th *ritard.*

Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

Sir George J. Elvey (1816–1893)

After each Commandment, except the 10th

p *f* *p*

Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

p *f* *p*

After the 10th

pp *p*

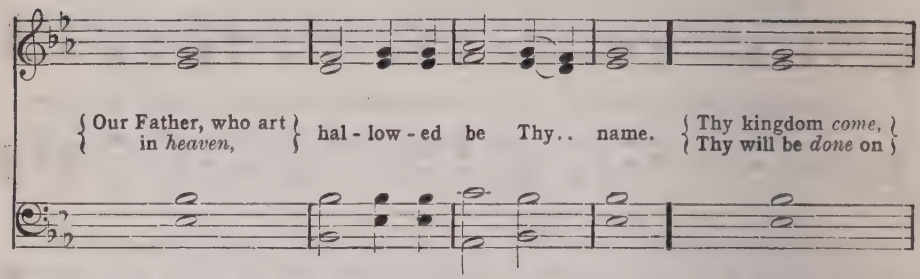
keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all

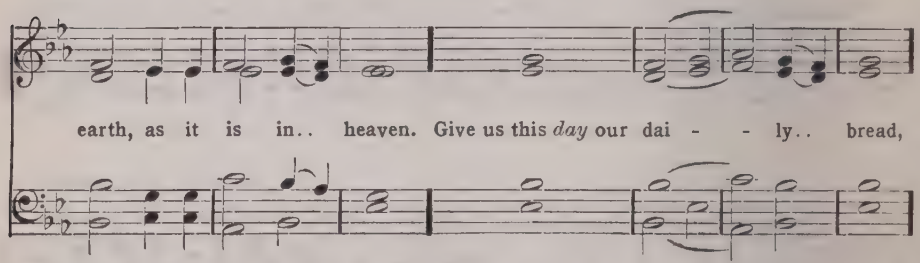
pp *p*

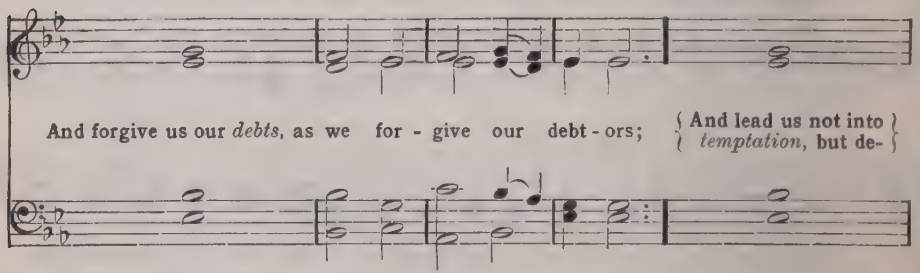
f *pp*

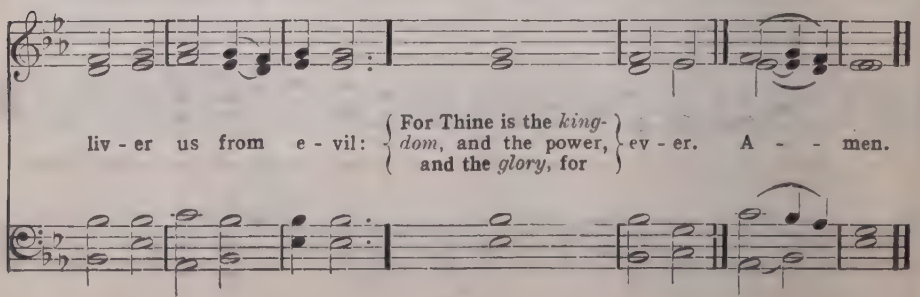
these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

f *pp*


Our Father, who art in *heaven*, hal - low - ed be Thy.. name. Thy kingdom *come*, Thy will be *done* on

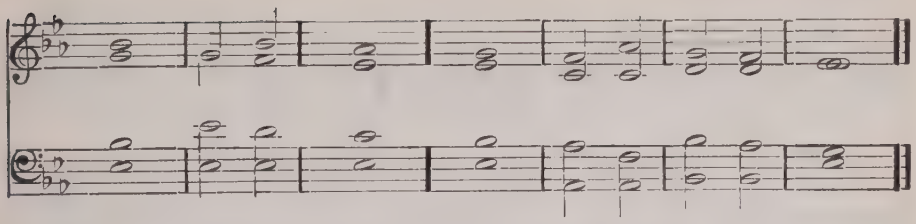

earth, as it is in.. heaven. Give us this *day* our dai - - ly.. bread,


And forgive us our *debts*, as we for - give our debt - ors; And lead us not into *temptation*, but de-


liv - er us from e - vil: For Thine is the *king-dom*, and the power, and the *glory*, for ev - er. A - - men.

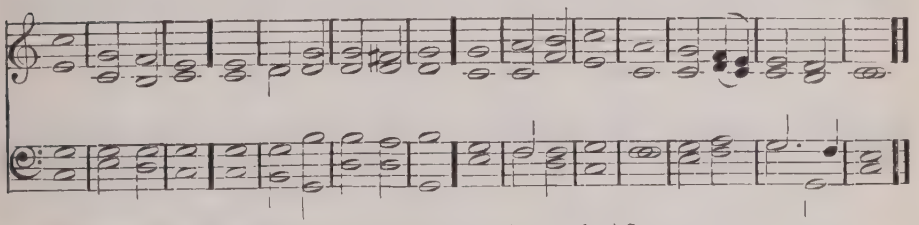
Gloria Patri

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)



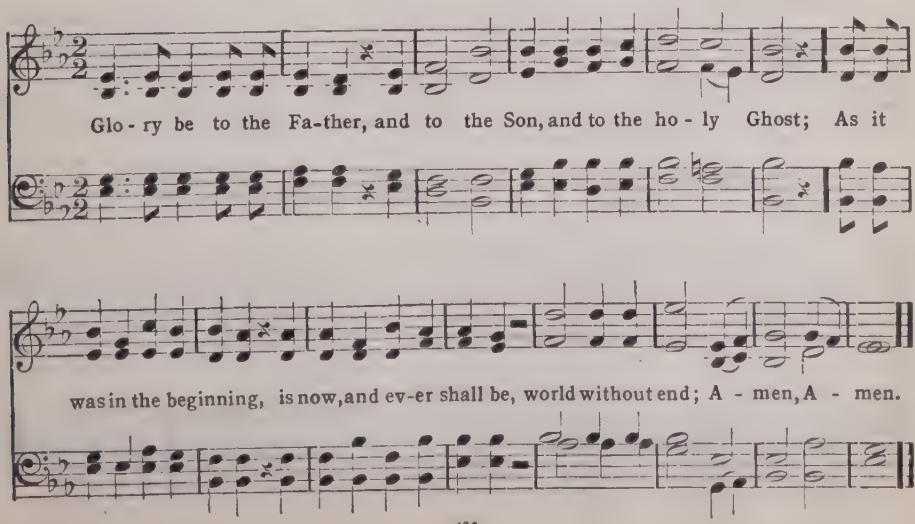
Glory be to the *Fa*ther..... | and to the | Son,
And..... | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*,...and | ev- er | shall be,
World.....without | end; — | A- | men.

W. Boyce



Glory be to the *Fa*ther..... | and to the | Son,
And..... | to the | Ho- ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*,...and | ev- er | shall be,
World.....without | end; — | A- | men.

H. W. Greatorex



Benediction

Spadina S. M.

GEO. H. LOUD, 1859–1908

Now, Fa - ther, we com - mend Our - selves to Thee this

night; O watch us, keep us, and de - fend

cres.

dim.

p

Till break of morn - ing light. A - - - - - men,

pp

ppp

*

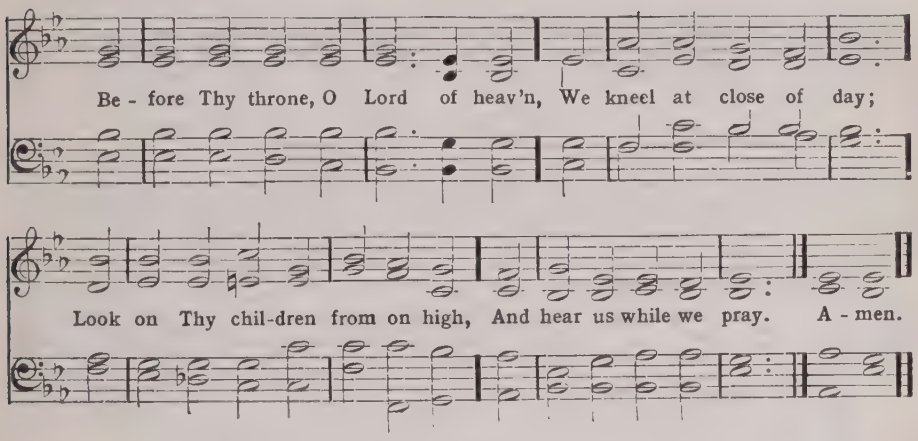
A - - men, A - - - - - - men. A - men.

* *This Amen instead, if preferred*

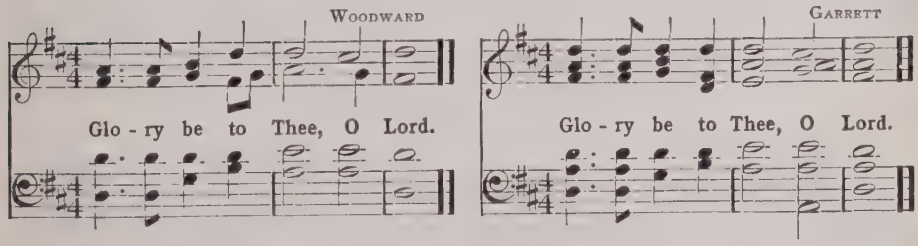
Benediction

Meditation C. M.

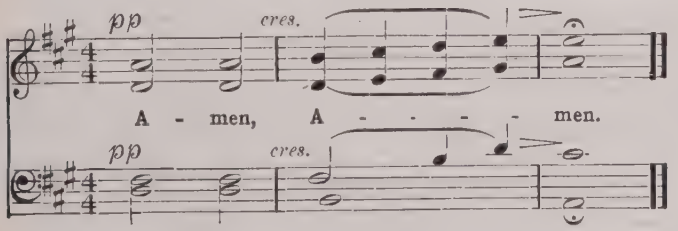
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1861 — JOHN H. GOWER, 1855-



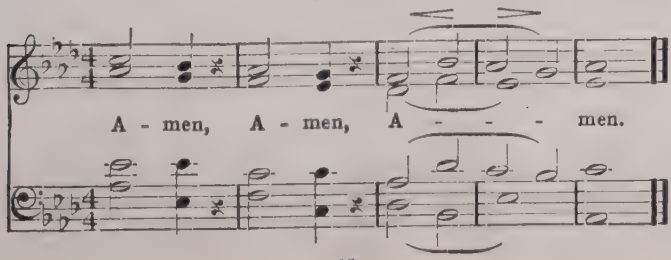
Gloria Tibi



Dresden Amen



Threefold Amen



Benediction

Fourfold Amen

STAINER

p *cres.*

A - - - - men, A - - - - men,

mf *dim.*

A - - - - - - men, A - - - - men.

A - - - - - men,

Sevenfold Amen

STAINER

Slow and sustained A - men, A - - - - - men,

pp *cres.* *f*

A - men, A - men, A - - men, A - - - - men, A -

pp *cres.* *f*

A - - men, A - - men,

A - - - men,

pp *Slower* *ppp*

- - - - - men, A - - - - men, A - - men.

pp *ppp*

f A - - - men,

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

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ARRANGED BY

REV. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL

AND

BENJAMIN SHEPARD

PHILADELPHIA

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1921

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SELECTION 1

PRAISE AND ADORATION

Ps. 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses.

His acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth,

So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,

So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 2

THANKSGIVING

Ps. 105.

O give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known his deeds among the people.

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;

Talk ye of all his wondrous works.

Ps. 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:

Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God:

It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves;

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise;

Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;

And his truth endureth unto all generations.

Ps. 98.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing praises unto the Lord with the harp;

With the harp and the voice of melody.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

The world, and they that dwell therein,

Let the floods clap their hands;

Let the hills sing for joy together before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth:

With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

SELECTION 3

PRAISE

Ps. 67.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us;

And cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth,

Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God;

Let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy:

For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God;

Let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase:

And God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us;

And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Ps. 111.

Praise ye the Lord. I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart,

In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honour and majesty; and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are truth and justice; all his precepts are sure.

They are established for ever and ever, they are done in truth and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his people; he hath commanded his covenant for ever:

Holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:

A good understanding have all they that do his commandments:

Ps. 106.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting; and let all the people say, Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 4

THE HOUSE OF GOD

Ps. 84.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;

My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well;

The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Ps. 24.

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

SELECTION 5

WORSHIP

Hab. 2.

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

I Chron. 16.

Glory and honor are in his presence; strength and gladness are in his place.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come before him:

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Fear before him, all the earth.

Ps. 122.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem,

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel,

To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces,

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Micah 6.

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt-offerings, with calves a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

Shall I give my first-born for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee.

But to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?

John 4.

For the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth;

For such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

God is a Spirit:

And they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

SELECTION 6

THE GOOD SHEPHERD

Ps. 23.

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John 10.

Jesus said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring.

And they shall hear my voice;

And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down myself.

I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again.

This commandment have I received from my Father.

Heb. 13.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 7

DELIVERANCE FROM FEAR

Ps. 34.
I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened; and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger; but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard, and delivered them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked; and they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be condemned.

SELECTION 8

THIRSTING FOR GOD

Ps. 42.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:

When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me;

How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore do I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the day-time,

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me; while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Ps. 63.

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

SELECTION 9

SECURITY OF THE TRUSTFUL

Ps. 125.

They that trust in the Lord are as Mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,

So the Lord is round about his people from this time forth and for evermore.

Ps. 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High.

Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God; in whom I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers,

And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge!

Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands,

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:

I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

SELECTION 10

GOD'S WORKS AND WORD

Ps. 8.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than the angels, and crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet.

Ps. 19.

The heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; where their voice cannot be heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth;

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens, and his circuit unto the ends of it;

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:

The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Cleanse thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 11

GOD IN NATURE

Ps. 104.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great:

Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot:

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind: who maketh his angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be moved for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They went up by the mountains, they went down by the valleys, unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into the valleys; which run among the hills;

They give drink to every beast of the field; the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, they sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man;

That he may bring forth food out of the earth, and bread that strengtheneth man's heart.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works.

In wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

SELECTION 12

GOD'S SUPREMACY

Ps. 95.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;

Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Ps. 96.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen, the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it cannot be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord.

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth;

He shall judge the world with righteousness,

And the people with his truth.

SELECTION 13

GOD'S PROTECTING CARE

I Jno. iii.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.

That we should be called the sons of God;

Therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him:

For we shall see him as he is.

And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Matt. 6.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink;

Nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns;

Yet your heavenly Father feedeth them.

Are ye not much better than they?

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven,

Shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself.

Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Eph. 3.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

SELECTION 14

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Ps. 16.

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

I have said unto the Lord, thou art my Lord: I have no good beyond thee.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

Ps. 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills; from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and for ever more.

Ps. 123.

Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress;

So our eyes look unto the Lord our God, until he have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us.

Ps. 20.

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee thy heart's desire, and fulfill all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners:

The Lord fulfill all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed;

He will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses:

But we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

They are bowed down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

Save, Lord: let the King hear us when we call.

SELECTION 15

GOD OUR DEFENCE

Ps. 18.

I love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

My God, my strong rock, in him will I trust;

My buckler and the horn of my salvation, my high tower.

Ps. 61.

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever: I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life; his years shall be as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever:

O prepare mercy and truth, that they may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Ps. 62.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation:

He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people; pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:

In the balances they will go up; they are together lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery:

If riches increase, set not your heart thereon.

God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy.

For thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 16

THE RIGHTEOUS KING

Ps. 72.

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with justice.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the hills, in righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people,

He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee while the sun endureth, and so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute:

The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him; all nations shall serve him;

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth, and the poor, that hath no helper.

He shall have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy he shall save.

He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight:

And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

And men shall pray for him continually; they shall bless him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him happy.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things:

And blessed be his glorious name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

SELECTION 17

REJOICING IN THE LORD

Ps. 33.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: praise is comely for the upright.

Give thanks unto the Lord with harp: sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice:

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made;

And all of the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught:

He maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men;

From the place of his habitation he looketh forth upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all, that considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great power.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in thee.

SELECTION 18

UNIVERSAL PRAISE

Is. 40.

Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these, that bringeth out their host by number:

He calleth them all by names, by the greatness of his might,

For that he is strong in power, not one faileth.

Is. 45.

For thus saith the Lord that created the heavens;

He is God; that formed the earth and made it;

He established it, he created it not in vain,

He formed it to be inhabited:

I am the Lord; and there is none else.

Ps. 148.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens.

Praise him in the heights. Praise ye him, all his angels:

Praise ye him, all his hosts. Praise ye him, sun and moon:

Praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever:

He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire and hail, snow and vapor; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars:

Beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying fowl;

Kings of the earth and all people; princes and all judges of the earth:

Both young men and maidens; old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord:

For his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints;

Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

Ps. 150.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary:

Praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 19

PRAISE TO GOD

Ps. 107.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,

And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way; they found no city of habitation.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron,

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sendeth his word, and healeth them, and delivereth them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

SELECTION 20

GOD'S GRACIOUS INVITATION

Is. 55.

Ho, every one that thirstetn, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live:

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,

And a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee,

Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,

And maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please,

And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,

And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

And it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 21

THANKS FOR MATERIAL BLESSINGS

Ps. 66.

All the earth shall worship thee, and sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise be heard:

Ps. 69.

We will praise the name of God with a song,

And will magnify him with thanksgiving.

Ps. 136.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that spread forth the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever.

The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Ps. 65.

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it.

With the river of God which is full of water:

Thou providest them corn, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abundantly: thou settlest the ridges thereof: thou makest it soft with showers:

Thou blessest the springing thereof: thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn;

They shout for joy, they also sing.

Deut. 33.

For the precious things of heaven, for the dew, and for the deep that coucheth beneath,

And for the precious fruits brought forth by the sun, and for the precious things put forth by the moon,

And for the chief things of the ancient mountains,

And for the precious things of the everlasting hills,

And for the precious things of the earth and the fulness thereof,

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 22

THE CHRISTIAN HOPE

Rom. 8.

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear;

But ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;

If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us-ward.

And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good.

If God is for us, who is against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all,

How shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present,

Nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,

Shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Rom. 5.

Being therefore justified by faith, let us have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand;

And let us rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but let us also rejoice in our tribulations:

Knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience;

And experience, hope: and hope putteth not to shame;

Because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Ghost which was given unto us.

Rom. 11.

For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things:

To whom be glory for ever. Amen.

SELECTION 23

PENITENCE

Ps. 51.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:

And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Is. 57.

Thus saith the high and lofty one that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,

To revive the spirit of the humble,

And to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

SELECTION 24

FORGIVENESS

Ps. 32.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,

And in whose spirit there is no guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him.

Thou art my hiding-place; thou wilt preserve me from trouble;

Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;

But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous;

And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Ps. 130.

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:

I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy,

And with him is plenteous redemption.

And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

SELECTION 25

GRATITUDE

Ps. 113.

Praise ye the Lord.

Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

Ps. 116.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,

Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me:

I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he saved me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believe, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, all men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant: I am thy servant, the son of thy handmaid:

Thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,

And will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people:

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Ps. 117.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise him, all ye people.

For his mercy is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 26

SALVATION

Ps. 118.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Out of my distress I called upon the Lord:

The Lord answered me and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side: I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous:

The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will enter into them, I will give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter into it.

I will give thanks unto thee, for thou hast answered me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, we beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, we beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

The Lord is God, and he hath given us light:

Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 27

GOD WITH US

Ps. 146.
Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord his God,

Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is;

Who keepeth truth for ever; who executeth justice for the oppressed;

Who giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord looseth the prisoners; the Lord openeth the eyes of the blind;

The Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down; he upholdeth the fatherless and widow.

Ps. 139.
O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 28

THE RIGHTEOUS MAN

Ps. 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,

Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful;

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;

And on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,

Whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,

Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;

But the way of the wicked shall perish.

Ps. 15.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh truth in his heart;

He that slandereth not with his tongue,

Nor doeth evil to his friend, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is despised, but who honoreth them that fear the Lord;

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Ps. 112.

Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,

That delighteth greatly in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth:

The generation of the upright shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches are in his house; and his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favor, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

For he shall never be moved; the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

SELECTION 29

WISDOM

Prov. 8.

The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, before the earth was.

When there were no depths, I was brought forth; when there were no fountains abounding with water.

Before the mountains were settled, before the hills was I brought forth:

While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the beginning of the dust of the world.

When he established the heavens, I was there: when he set a compass upon the face of the deep:

When he made firm the skies above: when the fountains of the deep became strong:

When he gave to the sea its bound, that the waters should not transgress his commandment:

When he marked out the foundations of the earth:

Then I was by him, as one brought up with him: and I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him;

Rejoicing in his habitable earth; and my delight was with the sons of men.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me: and those that seek me early shall find me.

Now therefore, my sons, hearken unto me: for blessed are they that keep my ways.

Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

Blessed is the man that heareth me,

Watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favor of the Lord.

Job 28.

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The deep saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

SELECTION 30

THE REWARDS OF WISDOM

Prov. 3.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom founded the earth; by understanding he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths were broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:

For the Lord will be thy confidence, and will keep thy foot from being taken.

Prov. 2.

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and lay up my commandments with thee;

Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice, and equity, yea, every good path.

For wisdom shall enter into thy heart, and knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;

Discretion shall preserve thee; understanding shall keep thee:

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding:

He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright:

Prov. 9.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;

And the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.

SELECTION 31

THE LAW OF GOD

Ps. 119.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Yea, they do no unrighteousness; they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts, that we should observe them diligently.

O that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart, when I learn thy righteous judgments.

I will observe thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live; so will I observe thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Let thy mercies also come unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I observe thy law continually for ever and ever.

Thy word is true from the beginning:

And every one of thy righteous judgments endureth forever.

SELECTION 32

ADVENT

Jer. 23.

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous branch.

And he shall reign as king and deal wisely, and shall execute justice and righteousness in the land.

Is. 11.

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse,

And a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,

The spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord:

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,

Neither decide after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth.

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Is. 52.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,

That publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good,

That publisheth salvation,

That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! They lift up the voice, together do they sing;

For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord returneth to Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

SELECTION 33

ADVENT

Is. 40.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,

That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned;

That she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord,

Make straight in the desert a high way for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one, and his arm shall rule for him;

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompence before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom,

And shall gently lead those that have their young.

Isa. 44.

Remember these things, O Jacob, and Israel; for thou art my servant: I have formed thee; thou art my servant:

O Israel, thou shalt not be forgotten of me.

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins:

Return unto me; for I have redeemed thee.

Sing, O ye heavens, for Jehovah hath done it;

Shout, ye lower parts of the earth;

Break forth into singing, ye mountains,

O forest, and every tree therein: for the Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and will glorify himself in Israel.

SELECTION 34

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST

Is. 9.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy:

They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end,

Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom,

To establish it, and to uphold it with judgment and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts shall perform this.

Is. 42.

Behold my servant, whom I uphold; my chosen, in whom my soul delighteth:

I have put my spirit upon him; he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles:

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench:

He shall bring forth judgment in truth.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set justice in the earth;

And the isles shall wait for his law.

Thus saith God the Lord, he that created the heavens, and stretched them forth;

He that spread abroad the earth and that which cometh out of it;

He that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee,

And give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison,

And them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.

I am the Lord; that is my name: and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise unto graven images.

Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth.

SELECTION 35

THE PROMISED REDEMPTION

Is. 43.

But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:

Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;

And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:

When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour.

Is. 54.

For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee.

In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment;

But with everlasting lovingkindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer.

For this is as the waters of Noah unto me;

For as I have sworn that the waters of Noah shall no more go over the earth;

So have I sworn that I will not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee,

For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;

But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee,

Neither shall my covenant of peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.

O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted.

Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphires.

And I will make thy windows of agates,

And thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy border of precious stones.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thy habitations;

Spare not: lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes.

For thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left;

And thy seed shall inherit the Gentiles, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

For thy Maker is thy husband; the Lord of hosts is his name; and the Holy One of Israel is thy Redeemer;

The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

SELECTION 36

CHRISTMAS

John 1.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory.

The glory as of the only begotten from the Father, full of grace and truth.

John 3.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,

That whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Matt. 1.

And thou shalt call his name Jesus; for it is he that shall save his people from their sins.

Luke 1.

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is unto generations and generations on them that fear him.

Luke 2.

And she brought forth her first-born son;

And she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.

Because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field,

And keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them,

And the glory of the Lord shone round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not;

For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people:

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

SELECTION 37

PALM SUNDAY

Is. 62.

Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the world,

Say ye to the daughter of Zion, behold thy salvation cometh.

Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

And they shall call them the holy people, the redeemed of the Lord.

Zech. 9.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; behold, thy King cometh unto thee:

He is just and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass.

And he shall speak peace unto the nations.

Is. 12.

And in that day thou shalt say, I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid.

Mark 11.

And when they came nigh to Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount of Olives,

He sendeth two of his disciples, and saith unto them,

Go your way into the village that is over against you:

And straightway as ye enter into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon no man ever yet sat;

Loose him, and bring him. And if any one say unto you, Why do ye this?

Say ye, the Lord hath need of him;

And straightway he will send him back hither.

And they went away, and found a colt tied at the door without in the open street; and they loose him.

And certain of them that stood there said unto them, what do ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.

And they bring the colt unto Jesus, and cast on him their garments; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments upon the way; and others branches, which they had cut from the fields.

And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the Kingdom of our father David,

That cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

And he entered into Jerusalem, into the temple;

And when he had looked round about upon all things, it being now eventide, he went out unto Bethany with the twelve.

SELECTION 38

GOOD FRIDAY

Is. 53.

Who hath believed our report? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground;

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth;

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb; so he opened not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death;

Although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days,

And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many: and he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great,

And he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors:

Yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 39

EASTER

I Cor. 15.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

There are also celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:

But the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars;

For one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead.

It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory:

It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; then that which is spiritual.

The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy:

And as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God;

Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting?

O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law:

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

Forasmuch as ye know that our labor is not in vain in the Lord.

SELECTION 40

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

John 15.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away:

And every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

No more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches:

He that abideth in me and I in him, the same beareth much fruit:

For without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;

And men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;

Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be fulfilled.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth:

But I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain:

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

And ye also bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

These things I command you, that ye may love one another.

SELECTION 41

CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY

Col. 3.

Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, long-suffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a quarrel against any;

Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye:

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;

Teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,

Giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Gal. 6.

Brethren, even if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit of meekness;

Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man thinketh himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let each man prove his own work,

And then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For each man shall bear his own burden.

But let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked:

For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life.

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men,

And especially toward them that are of the household of the faith.

And as many as shall walk by this rule, peace be upon them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God.

SELECTION 42

LOVE

I Cor. xiii.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,

I am become sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so as to remove mountains,

But have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned,

But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;

Love envieth not, love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;

Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:

But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

For now we see through a glass darkly;

But then face to face:

Now I know in part,

But then shall I know even as also I am known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

But the greatest of these is love.

I John 4.

Beloved let us love one another; for love is of God:

And every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God: for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

If we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

God is love: and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.

SELECTION 43

TEMPERANCE

I Cor. iii.

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy;

For the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

I Cor. ix.

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize?

Even so run, that ye may attain.

And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things.

Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

Prov. 23.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?

Who hath complaining? who hath wounds without cause?

Who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek out mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,

When it giveth its color in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly:

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Is. 5.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink;

That tarry late into the night, till wine inflame them!

I Cor. x.

Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

Jas. 1.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation;

For when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life,

Which the Lord has promised to them that love him.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God:

For God cannot be tempted with evil,

Neither tempteth he any man.

But every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed.

Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin;

And sin when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

Rom. 14.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more:

But judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling.

SELECTION 44

THE CONSECRATED LIFE

Rom. 12.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind,

That ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,

Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;

Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality;

He that ruleth with diligence;

He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you: bless, and curse not; rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

SELECTION 45

GUIDANCE AND PARDON

Ps. 25.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in Thee:

Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all thy day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Ps. 143.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning: for in thee do I trust:

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake:

For thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

SELECTION 46

THE HIGH CALLING

Phil.

Seeing then, beloved, that it is God that worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure,

Let us work out our own salvation with fear and trembling,

Being confident of this very thing, that he who began a good work in us

Will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.

Not as though we had already attained, or were already made perfect.

But this one thing let us do, forgetting the things that are behind, and reaching forward to the things which are before,

Let us press on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus:

That our love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment;

That we may approve the things that are excellent;

So that we may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ;

Being filled with the fruits of righteousness,

Which are through Jesus Christ unto the glory and praise of God.

That we may be found in him, not having a righteousness of our own,

But the righteousness which is from God through faith in Christ:

That we may know him, and the power of his resurrection,

And the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death.

Moreover, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest,

Whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure,

Whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report:

If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, let us think on these things.

Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, Rejoice!

Let us be anxious in nothing, but with prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving,

Let us make known our requests unto God.

And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

SELECTION 47

THE CHRISTIAN ARMOR

Eph. 6.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers,

Against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth,

And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit,

I Thess. v.

And let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love;

And for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we shall live together with him.

II Cor. 10.

For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war according to the flesh.

For the weapons of our warfare are not of the flesh, but mighty before God to the casting down of strongholds;

Rom. 13.

And this, knowing the season, that now it is high time for you to awake out of sleep:

For now is salvation nearer to us than when we first believed.

The night is far spent, and the day is at hand:

Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.

Let us walk honestly as in the day; not in revelling and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and jealousy.

But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

SELECTION 48

COMFORT

John 14.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go, ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip?

He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou then, shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak not from myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also;

And greater works than these shall he do: because I go unto the Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask anything in my name, that will I do.

If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever,

Even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive;

Because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come unto you.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you:

Not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

SELECTION 49

TRUST

Ps. 37.

Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off; but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints;

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 50

THE LORD'S SUPPER

I Cor. v.

For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us:

Therefore let us keep the feast, not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness,

But with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Luke 22.

Now the feast of unleavened bread drew nigh, which is called the passover.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and make ready for us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we make ready?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water;

Follow him into the house whereinto he goeth.

And ye shall say unto the goodman of the house, The Master saith unto thee,

Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he will show you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not eat it, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink from henceforth of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave to them, saying,

This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

And the cup in like manner after supper, saying,

This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

I Cor. x.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ?

The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?

For we being many are one bread, and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread.

SELECTION 51

MISSIONS

Is. 61.

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,

To give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks,

And the sons of the alien shall be your plowmen and your vinedressers.

But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord: men shall call you the ministers of our God:

Ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion:

Therefore in their land they shall possess double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people:

All that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

Matt. 28.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, all power is given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

SELECTION 52

THE HEAVENLY CITY

Rev. 21.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth:

For the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,

Made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them,

And they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes:

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it:

For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it:

And the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

Rev. 22.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal,

Proceeding out of the throne of God, and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street of it,

And on either side of the river was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month:

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more:

And the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein:

And his servants shall serve him;

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun;

For the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life.

And may enter in through the gates into the city.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.

And let him that heareth say, Come.

And let him that is athirst come.

And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

SELECTION 53

THE COMING GLORY

Is. 60.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,

And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people:

But the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: they all gather themselves together, they come to thee:

Thy gates also shall be open continually; they shall not be shut day nor night;

That men may bring unto thee the wealth of the nations, and their kings led with them.

For that nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish;

Yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted.

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine, and the box tree together;

To beautify the place of my sanctuary, and I will make the place of my feet glorious.

And the sons of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee;

And all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet;

And they shall call thee The city of the Lord, the Zion of the Holy One of Israel.

Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated, so that no man passed through thee,

I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations.

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, desolation nor destruction within thy borders;

But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:

But the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself.

For the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous, they shall inherit the land for ever.

The branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.

The little one shall become a thousand, and the small one a strong nation: I the Lord will hasten it in its time.

SELECTION 54

THANKSGIVING FOR NATIONAL PROSPERITY

Ps. 147.

Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem; he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he giveth them all their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power; his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek; he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God,

Who covereth the heavens with clouds,

Who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He maketh peace in thy borders;

He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth out his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:

He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

I Chron. 29.

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty,

Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all; and in thine hand is power and might:

O Lord God of our fathers.

Keep this forever in the thoughts of this thy people,

And prepare their heart unto thee, to keep thy commandments, thy testimonies, and thy statutes, throughout all generations.

SELECTION 55

THANKSGIVING DAY

I Chron. 16.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known his doings among the people,

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him, talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Glory ye in his holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Ps. 145.

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor, and of thy wondrous works will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee; and thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;

And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 56

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING

Deut. 28.

And it shall come to pass, if thou shall hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,

To observe to do all his commandments which I command thee this day,

That the Lord thy God will set thee on high above all the nations of the earth:

And all these blessings shall come upon thee, and overtake thee, if thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God.

Blessed shalt thou be in the city,

And blessed shalt thou be in the field.

Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body, and the fruit of thy ground, and the fruit of thy cattle,

The increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep.

Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.

Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

The Lord shall command the blessing upon thee in thy barns, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto:

And he shall bless thee in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

The Lord shall establish thee for an holy people unto himself, as he hath sworn unto thee;

If thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in his ways.

And all the people of the earth shall see that thou art called by the name of the Lord; and they shall be afraid of thee.

And the Lord shall make thee plenteous in goods, in the fruit of thy body, and in the fruit of thy cattle, and in the fruit of thy ground.

In the land which the Lord sware unto thy fathers to give thee.

The Lord shall open unto thee his good treasure the heavens, to give the rain of thy land in its season, and to bless all the work of thine hand:

Deut. 8.

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and springs, flowing forth in valleys and hills;

A land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig-trees and pomegranates;

A land of olive trees and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it;

A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig copper.

And thou shalt eat and be full, and thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

SELECTION 57

THE FAMILY

Ps. 128.

Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord, that walketh in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labor of thine hands:

Happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine, in the innermost parts of thine house:

Thy children like olive plants, round about thy table.

Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children. Peace be upon Israel.

Deut. 6.

Now this is the commandment, the statutes, and the judgements, which the Lord your God commanded to teach you,

That ye might do them in the land whither ye go over to possess it:

That thou mightest fear the Lord thy God, to keep all his statutes and his commandments,

Which I command thee, thou, and thy son, and thy son's son, all the days of thy life; and that thy days may be prolonged.

Hear therefore, O Israel, and observe to do it; that it may be well with thee, and that ye may increase mightily,

As the Lord, the God of thy fathers, hath promised unto thee, in a land flowing with milk and honey.

Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God is one Lord: and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart,

And with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be upon thine heart:

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house,

And when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand,

And they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes.

And thou shalt write them upon the door posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

Prov. 6.

My son, keep the commandment of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

Bind them continually upon thy heart; and tie them about thy neck.

SELECTION 58

CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH

Matt. 18.

In that hour came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And he called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them and said,

Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children,

Ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child,

The same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones;

For I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

Matt. 19.

Then there were brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

Ec. 12.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

Ec. 11.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth,

And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Prov. 1.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Prov. 4.

Enter not into the path of the wicked,

And walk not in the way of evil men.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light,

That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Ps. 34.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good, seek peace and pursue it.

SELECTION 59

THE NEW YEAR

Ps. 102.

My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, wilt abide for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Ps. 90.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;

In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,

Yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for soon it is cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh, satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,

And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 60

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, — Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.